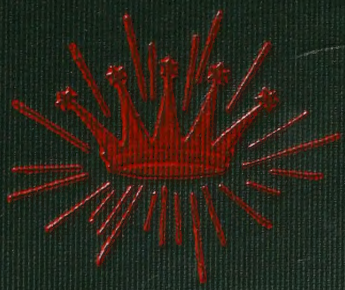
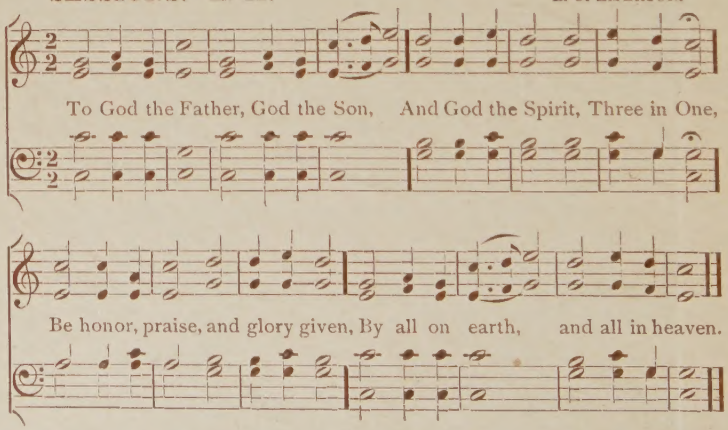
The Coronation Hymnal



SESSIONS. L. M. L. O. EMERSON.



O Lord, open Thou my lips; and my mouth shall show forth Thy praise.

NICAEA. REV. J. B. DYKES.

Morning. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord, God Al - might - y!
Evening. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, tho' the darkness hide Thee,

Ear - ly in the morn-ing our song shall rise to Thee;
Tho' the eye of sin - ful man Thy glory may not see.

Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! mer - ci - ful and might - y!
On - ly Thou art ho - ly; there is none be - side Thee,

God in three per - sons, bless - ed Tri - ni - ty!
Per - fect in power, and love, and pu - ri - ty!

Arthur S. Phelps
from Cousin
Vivian Halsey Linsley
30 August 1920

THE CORONATION HYMNAL

A SELECTION OF HYMNS
AND SONGS

BY

A. J. GORDON
AND
ARTHUR T. PIERSON

PHILADELPHIA
AMERICAN BAPTIST PUBLICATION SOCIETY
1701-1703 Chestnut Street

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Published January, 1903

PREFACE.

THIS Hymn Book is the outcome of an extended and successful experiment in Congregational Singing, nearly all the pieces which it contains having been tested by actual use. This experiment has demonstrated two things: viz. 1st, That in order to put a book into the hands of every member of the Congregation — a *sine qua non* to the highest success — a smaller and less expensive hymnal than those now generally in use is imperatively demanded; 2d, That with the quickened pace of spiritual activity now visible in the Church, there is a call for a more rapid movement in the service of song. With a view of meeting these requirements we present the Coronation Hymnal to the public. It claims to be a selection rather than a collection. But though small and compact, it has undertaken to present the best and most widely accepted standard hymns and tunes in use in all our churches, combining with these an ample selection of the lively and stirring melodies known as gospel songs. This combination has been found to work so well in actual experience by meeting the demand of the most critical as well as the most popular taste, that our book is sent forth with strong confidence that it will meet a real need.

In issuing this Hymnal the Editors desire to express their sincere gratitude to many who have kindly aided them in their work: To Messrs. Biglow & Main for their generous permission to use several of their copyright tunes; to the eminent evangelistic singers, Messrs. I. D. Sankey, Geo. C. Stebbins, James McGranahan, and D. B. Towner for their concession of valuable music; to Dr. R. Lowry and Dr. W. H. Doane for rare selections, some of which appear for the first time in this book; to S. W. Cole and Mrs. Abby Clark-Ford, organists of the Clarendon St. Church, for several arrangements and original compositions; to Rev. C. L. Hutchins for the use of 218 and 226; to Dr. H. S. Cutler for the use of 309; to W. G. Fisher for the use

of 129 and 130; to E. O. Excell for the use of 336; to J. R. Sweney for the use of 337; to Dr. A. B. Simpson for the use of 340 and 361; to Mrs. Jos. F. Knapp for the use of 326 and 346; to Lieut. R. Kelso Carter for the use of 214; to Chas. B. J. Root for the use of 339; to Rev. W. G. Cooper for the use of 330; to Peter Bilhorn for the use of 328; to John Church & Co. for the use of 369; to Philip Phillips for the use of 399; to Rev. J. E. Rankin, D.D., for the use of 400; to Rev. Thos. O. Lowe for the use of 376; to J. J. Lowe for the use of 370; to Miss Mary Whittle for the use of 387; to H. R. Palmer for the use of 367 and 389; to Mrs. E. Tourjeè for the use of 240, and to Rev. F. B. Meyer of London for the use of the exquisite Llanthony Hymns 164, 184, and 199, found in his excellent hymnal.

With a profound conviction that the service of song in the house of God has been committed to the church of regenerated souls as a sacred trust, and that this trust cannot be delegated to artistic and unconverted choirs without immense injury to the spiritual life of the people, this Hymnal is now sent forth with the prayer and hope that it may do something to help in this most important part of Christian worship.

THE EDITORS.

TABLE OF CONTENTS.

	NO.
WORSHIP	1—29
MORNING AND EVENING	30—46
GOD:	
His Glory	47—50
The Trinity	51—52
CHRIST:	
His Advent	55—60
His Ministry	61—64
His Triumphal Entry	65—66
His Agony in the Garden	67
His Crucifixion	68—79
His Burial	80—81
His Resurrection	82—88
His Ascension	89—93
His Intercession	94—99
HOLY SPIRIT	100—111
SALVATION:	
Provided	112—116
Invitations	117—124
Acceptance and Trust	125—132
THE CHRISTIAN LIFE.	
Union with Christ	133—149
Love and Communion	150—165
Praise and Adoration	166—175
Penitence and Trust	176—179
Surrender and Consecration	180—194
Prayer and Communion	195—203
Warfare and Work	204—222
Trial and Trust	223—236
THE CHURCH	237—241
Baptism	242—247
The Lord's Supper	248—255
Fellowship and Unity	256—259
Almsgiving	260—261
The Word and the Ministry	262—267
Missions	268—277, 356—360
Building and Dedication	278—279
THE NATION	280—281
THE YEAR	282—283
PILGRIMAGE AND REST	284—291
DEATH AND BURIAL	292—295
CHRIST'S SECOND COMING	296—301
THE RESURRECTION OF THE DEAD	302—305
THE RAPTURE OF THE CHURCH	306—307
THE MARRIAGE SUPPER	308
THE MILLENNIAL TRIUMPH	309
THE CONVERSION OF ISRAEL	310—312
THE MILLENNIUM	313—314
THE JUDGMENT	315—317
HEAVEN	318—324
GOSPEL SONGS	325—400

CORONATION HYMNAL.

CORONATION. C. M. OLIVER HOLDEN.

1. All hail the pow'r of Je-sus' name! Let angels prostrate fall; Bring forth the roy-al di - a - dem, And

crown Him Lord of all, Bring forth the roy-al di - a-dem, And crown Him Lord of all.

"Far above all principality and power and might and dominion and every name that is named." Eph. i: 21.

I

1 All hail the power of Jesus' name!
Let angels pros'rate fall;
Bring forth the royal diadem,
And crown Him Lord of all.

2 Crown Him, ye morning stars of light,
Who fixed this floating ball;
Now hail the strength of Israel's might,
And crown Him Lord of all.

3 Ye seed of Israel's chosen race,
Ye ransomed of the fall,
Hail Him who saves you by His grace,
And crown Him Lord of all.

4 Sinners! whose love can ne'er forget,
The wormwood and the gall,
Go, spread your trophies at His feet,
And crown Him Lord of all.

5 Let every kindred, every tribe,
On this terrestrial ball,
To Him all majesty ascribe,
And crown Him Lord of all.

6 O, that with yonder sacred throng,
We at His feet may fall;
We 'll join the everlasting song,
And crown Him Lord of all.

Edward Perronet, 1780. *a.*

NICÆA. 11. 12. 12. 10. Rev. JOHN BACCHUS DYKES (1823—1876). 1861.

1. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Lord God Al - might - y! Ear - ly in the

morn - ing our song shall rise to Thee; Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly!

Mer-ci-ful and Might - y! God in Three Per - sons, Bless-ed Trin - i - ty!

2 "*Holy, holy, holy Lord, God Almighty, which was, and is, and is to come.*" REV. iv: 8.

1 Holy, holy, holy! Lord God Almighty!
Early in the morning our song shall rise to Thee;
Holy, holy, holy! Merciful and Mighty!
God in Three Persons, Blessed Trinity!

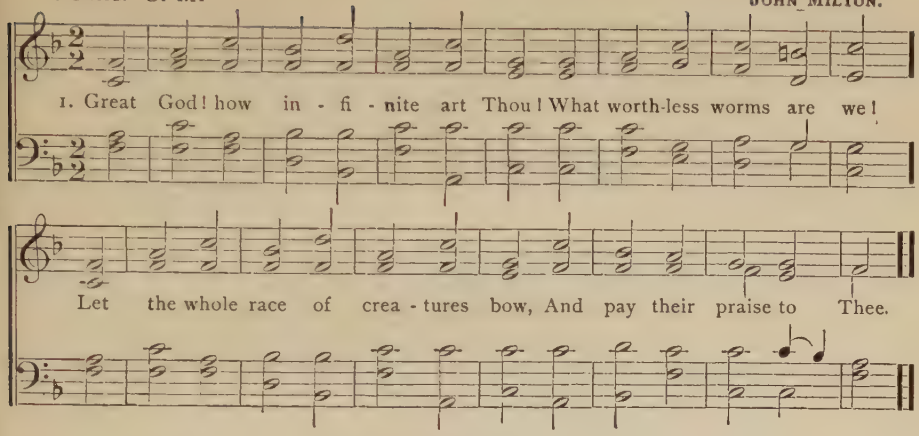
2 Holy, holy, holy! all the saints adore Thee,
Casting down their golden crowns around the glassy sea;
Cherubim and seraphim falling down before Thee,
Which wert, and art, and evermore shalt be.

3 Holy, holy, holy! though the darkness hide Thee,
Though the eye of sinful man Thy glory may not see,
Only Thou art Holy, there is none beside Thee,
Perfect in power, in love, and purity.

4 Holy, holy, holy! Lord God Almighty!
All Thy works shall praise Thy Name in earth, and sky, and sea;
Holy, holy, holy! Lord God Almighty!
God in Three Persons, Blessed Trinity!

Bp. Reginald Heber, 1826.

YORK. C. M. JOHN MILTON.



3 *"Thy throne, O God, is forever and ever."* Ps. xlv: 6.

1 Great God, how infinite art Thou!
What worthless worms are we!
Let the whole race of creatures bow,
And pay their praise to Thee.

2 Thy throne eternal ages stood,
Ere seas or stars were made;
Thou art the ever-living God,
Were all the nations dead.

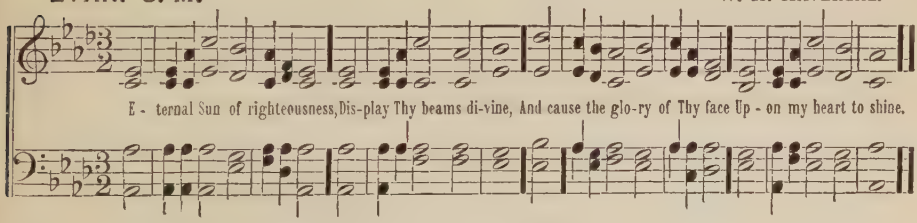
3 Eternity, with all its years,
Stands present in Thy view;
To thee there 's nothing old appears,
Great God, there 's nothing new.

4 Our lives thro' various scenes are drawn,
And vexed with trifling cares;
While thine eternal thought moves on
Thine undisturbed affairs.

5 Great God, how infinite art Thou!
What worthless worms are we!
Let the whole race of creatures bow,
And pay their praise to Thee!

Isaac Watts, 1709.

EVAN. C. M. W. H. HAVERGAL.



4 *"The Lord God is a Sun and Shield."* Ps. lxxxiv: 7.

1 Eternal Sun of righteousness,
Display Thy beams divine,
And cause the glory of Thy face
Upon my heart to shine.

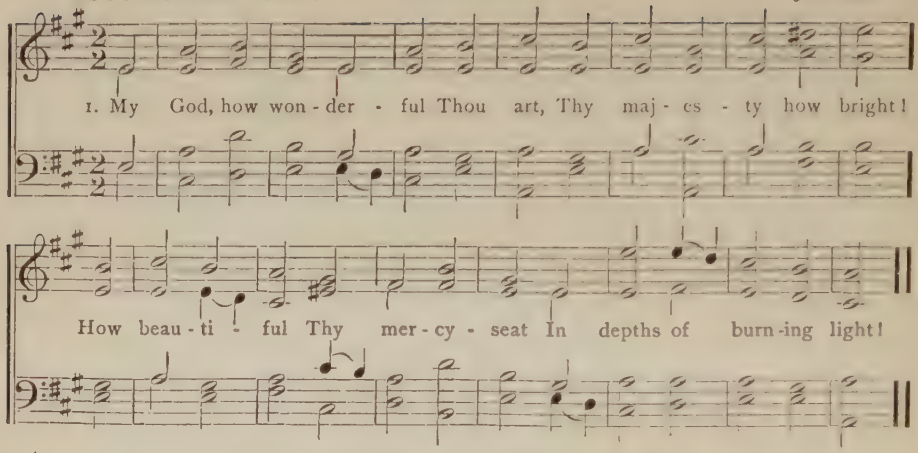
2 Light, in Thy light, oh, may I see,
Thy grace and mercy prove,
Revived, and cheered, and blest by Thee,
The God of pardoning love.

3 Lift up Thy countenance serene,
And let Thy happy child
Behold, without a cloud between,
The Father reconciled.

4 On me Thy promised peace bestow,
The peace by Jesus given;—
The joys of holiness below,
And then the joys of heaven.

Charles Wesley, 1745.

NOTTINGHAM. C. M. J. CLARK.



5 "*Thou that dwellest between the Cherubim.*" Ps. lxxxvi: 1.

1 My God, how wonderful Thou art,
Thy majesty how bright!
How beautiful Thy mercy-seat
In depths of burning light!

2 Oh, how I fear Thee, living God,
With deepest, tenderest fears;
And worship Thee with tenderest hope,
And penitential tears!

3 Yet I may love Thee, too, O Lord,
Almighty as Thou art;
For Thou hast stooped to ask of me
The love of my poor heart.

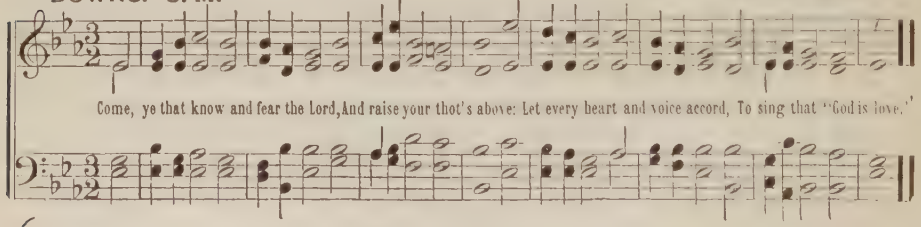
4 No earthly father loves like Thee;
No mother, half so mild,
Bears and forbears, as Thou hast done
With me Thy sinful child.

5 Only to sit and think of God,
Oh, what a joy it is! [name,
To think the thought, to breathe the
Earth has no higher bliss.

6 Father of Jesus, love's reward,
What rapture will it be,
Prostrate before Thy throne to lie,
And ever gaze on Thee!

Frederick W. Faber, 1849.

DOWNS. C. M. LOWELL MASON.



6 "*God is love.*" 1 John v: 8.

1 Come, ye that know and fear the Lord,
And raise your thoughts above:
Let every heart and voice accord,
To sing that "God is love."

2 This precious truth his word declares,
And all His mercies prove;
Jesus, the gift of gifts, appears,
To show that "God is love."

3 Behold His patience, bearing long
With those who from him rove;
'Till mighty grace their hearts subdues,
To teach them — "God is love."

4 Oh, may we all, while here below,
This best of blessings prove;
Till warmer hearts, in brighter worlds,
Proclaim that "God is love."

George Burder, 1830.

THRICE HOLY. 7s, D. BEETHOVEN.

1. Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho-ly Lord God of Hosts! when heav'n and earth Out of darkness,

at thy word Is-sued in-to glo-rious birth, All thy works be-fore thee stood,

And thine eye be-held them good, While they sung with sweet ac-cord Ho-ly, ho-ly,

ho-ly Lord. While they sung with sweet ac-cord, Ho-ly ho-ly, ho-ly Lord.

7 *And one cried unto another and said, Holy, Holy, Holy, is the Lord of Hosts; the whole earth is full of His glory.*

1 Holy, holy, holy Lord
God of Hosts! when heav'n and earth
Out of darkness, at thy word
Issued into glorious birth,
All thy works before thee stood,
And thine eye beheld them good,
While they sung with sweet accord
Holy, holy, holy Lord.

2 Holy, holy, holy! thee,
One Jehovah evermore,
Father, Son, and Spirit! we,
Dust and ashes, would adore:
Lightly by the world esteemed,
From that world by thee redeemed,
Sing we here with glad accord,
Holy, holy, holy Lord!

3 Holy, holy, holy! all
Heaven's triumphant choir shall sing
While the ransomed nations fall
At the footstool of their King:
Then shall saints and seraphim,
Harps and voices. swell one hymn,
Blending in sublime accord,
Holy, holy, holy Lord!

James Montgomery 1771—1854.

DUKE STREET. L. M. J. L. HATTON.

1. Praise, Lord, for Thee in Zi - on waits; Pray'r shall be-siege Thy tem - ple gates;
All flesh shall to Thy throne re - pair, And find thro' Christ, sal - va -tion there.

8

"*Praise waiteth for Thee, O God, in Zion.*" Ps. lxv: 1.

1 Praise, Lord, for Thee in Zion waits;
Prayer shall besiege Thy temple gates;
All flesh shall to Thy throne repair,
And find, through Christ, salvation there.

2 Our spirits faint; our sins prevail;
Leave not our trembling hearts to fail:
O Thou that hearest prayer, descend,
And still be found the sinner's friend.

3 How blest Thy saints! how safely led!
How surely kept! how richly fed!
Saviour of all in earth and sea,
How happy they who rest in Thee!

4 Thy hand sets fast the mighty hills,
Thy voice the troubled ocean stills!
Evening and morning hymn Thy praise,
And earth Thy bounty wide displays.

5 The year is with Thy goodness crowned;
Thy clouds drop wealth the world around:
Through Thee the deserts laugh and sing,
And Nature smiles and owns her king.

6 Lord, on our souls Thy Spirit pour;
The moral waste within restore;
Oh let Thy love our spring-tide be,
And make us all bear fruit to Thee.

Henry Francis Lyte, 1834.

PETERBORO'. C. M. R. HARRISON.

1. Once more, my soul, the rising day Salutes thy waking eyes; Once more, my voice, thy tribute pay To Him that rules the skies.

9

"*Day unto day uttereth speech.*" Ps. xix: 2.

1 Once more, my soul, the rising day
Salutes thy waking eyes;
Once more, my voice, thy tribute pay
To Him that rules the skies.

2 Night unto night His name repeats,
The day renews the sound,
Wide as the heaven on which He sits
To turn the seasons round.

3 'T is He supports my mortal frame;
My tongue shall speak His praise;
My sins would rouse His wrath to flame,
And yet His wrath delays.

4 Great God, let all my hours be Thine,
While I enjoy the light;
Then shall my sun in smiles decline,
And bring a pleasant night.

Isaac Watts, 1709.

CAMBRIDGE. C.M. DR. RANDALL.

1. How did my heart re - joice to hear My friends de - vout - ly say, "In Zi - on let us all ap-pear, And keep the solemn day, And keep the solemn day, And keep the solemn day."

10 *"I was glad when they said unto me let us go into the house of the Lord."* Ps. cxxii: 1.

1 How did my heart rejoice to hear,
My friends devoutly say,
"In Zion let us all appear,
And keep the solemn day."

2 I love her gates, I love the road;
The Church, adorned with grace,
Stands like a palace, built for God,
To show His milder face.

3 Up to her courts, with joys unknown,
The holy tribes repair;
The Son of David holds His throne,
And sits in judgment there.

4 He hears our praises and complaints;
And while His awful voice
Divides the sinners from the saints,
We tremble and rejoice.

5 Peace be within this sacred place,
And joy a constant guest;
With holy gifts and heavenly grace
Be her attendants blest.

6 My soul shall pray for Zion still,
While life or breath remains;
There my best friends, my kindred, [dwell,
There God, my Saviour, reigns.

Isaac Watts, 1719.

St. ANN'S. C. M. W. CROFT.

1. Sing to the Lord Je- hovah's name, And in His strength rejoice; When His salvation is our theme, Ex- alt- ed be our voice.

11 *"O Come let us sing unto the Lord."* Ps. xcv.

1 Sing to the Lord Jehovah's name,
And in His strength rejoice;
When His salvation is our theme,
Exalted be our voice.

2 With thanks, approach His awful sight,
And psalms of honor sing;
The Lord's a God of boundless might,
The whole creation's King.

3 Come, and with humble souls adore,
Come, kneel before His face;
Oh, may the creatures of His power,
Be children of His grace!

4 Now is the time: He bends His ear,
And waits for your request;
Come, lest He rouse His wrath, and swear
"Ye shall not see my rest."

Isaac Watts, 1719.

GWALCHMAI. 7. 4.

1. Praise the Lord; His glo-ries show, Al-le-lu-ia, Saints with-in His courts be-low, Al-le-lu-ia, An-gels round His throne a-bove, Al-le-lu-ia, Praise Him all who share His love, Al-le-lu-ia.

12

"Praise ye the Lord." Ps. cl.

1 Praise the Lord; His glories show,
Alleluia,
Saints within His courts below,
Alleluia,
Angels round His throne above;
Alleluia,
Praise Him, all who share His love,
Alleluia.

2 Earth, to Heaven exalt the strain,
Alleluia,
Send it, Heaven, to earth again;
Alleluia,
Age to age, and shore to shore,
Alleluia,
Praise Him, praise Him, evermore,
Alleluia.

3 Praise the Lord; His goodness trace,
Alleluia,
All the wonders of His grace,
Alleluia,
All that He hath borne and done,
Alleluia,
All He sends us through His Son,
Alleluia.

4 Strings and voices, hands and hearts,
Alleluia,
In the concert bear your parts;
Alleluia,
All that breathe, your Lord adore,
Alleluia,
Praise Him, praise Him evermore,
Alleluia.

Rev. Henry Francis Lyte, (1793—1847) 834

AMES. L. M. NEUKOMM.

1. How pleasant, how di - vine - ly fair, O Lord of hosts, Thy dwellings are!

With long de - sire my spir-it faints To meet th' assemblies of Thy saints.

13

"*How amiable are Thy tabernacles, O Lord of Hosts.*" Ps. lxxxiv: 1.

1 How pleasant, how divinely fair,
O Lord of hosts, thy dwellings are!
With long desire my spirit faints
To meet th' assemblies of Thy saints.

2 My flesh would rest in Thine abode,
My panting heart cries out for God;
My God, my King, why should I be
So far from all my joys and Thee?

3 Blest are the saints who sit on high
Around Thy throne of majesty;
Thy brightest glories shine above,
And all their work is praise and love.

4 Blest are the souls that find a place
Within the temple of Thy grace;
There they behold Thy gentler rays,
And seek Thy face and learn Thy praise.

5 Blest are the men whose hearts are set
To find the way to Zion's gate;
God is their strength, and thro' the road
They lean upon their helper, God.

6 Cheerful they walk with growing strength,
Till all shall meet in heaven at length;
Till all before Thy face appear,
And join in nobler worship there.

Isaac Watts, 1719.

UXBRIDGE. L. M. LOWELL MASON.

1. The heavens declare Thy glory, Lord! In ev'ry star Thy wisdom shines; But, when our eyes behold Thy word, We read Thy name in fairer lines.

14

"*The heavens declare the glory of God.*" Is. xix: 1.

1 The heavens declare Thy glory, Lord!
In every star Thy wisdom shines;
But, when our eyes behold Thy word,
We read Thy name In fairer lines.

2 The rolling sun, the changing light,
And nights and days Thy power confess;
But the blest volume Thou hast writ
Reveals Thy justice and Thy grace.

3 Sun, moon, and stars convey Thy praise
Round the whole earth, and never stand;
So, when Thy truth began its race,
It touched and glanced on every land.

4 Nor shall Thy spreading gospel rest,
Till thro' the world Thy truth has run,
Till Christ has all the nations blessed,
That see the light, or feel the sun.

Isaac Watts, 1719

COVENANT, L. M. D. B. TOWNER.

1. God of my life, thro' all my days I 'll tune the grateful notes of praise; The song shall wake with op'ning

CHORUS.

light, And war - ble to the si - lent night. My song shall ev - er-more re-cord In praise the

mer - cies of the Lord; Thy faithful-ness my mouth shall show, While ceaseless ages onward flow.

15

"I will sing of the mercies of the Lord." Ps. lxxxix: 1.

1 God of my life, through all my days
I 'll tune the grateful notes of praise;
The song shall wake with opening light,
And warble to the silent night.

2 When anxious care would break my rest,
And grief would tear my throbbing breast,
The notes of praise, ascending high,
Shall check the murmur and the sigh.

3 When death o'er nature shall prevail,
And all the powers of language fail,
Joy thro' my swimming eyes shall break,
And mean the thanks I cannot speak.

4 But oh, when that last conflict 's o'er,
And I am chained to earth no more,
With what glad accents shall I rise,
To join the music of the skies!

5 Then shall I learn th' exalted strains
That echo through the heavenly plains,
And emulate, with joy unknown,
The glowing seraphs round Thy throne.

Phillip Doddridge. 1750.

DOXOLOGY.

To God the Father, God the Son,
And God the Spirit, three in one,
Be honor, praise, and glory given,
By all on earth and all in heaven.

ETHELBERG. L. M. BEETHOVEN.

1. O God! Thou art my God a - lone, Ear - ly to thee my soul shall cry,

A pil - grim in a land un-known, A thirsty land, whose springs are dry.

16

"O God, thou art my God; early will I seek thee." Ps. lxiii: 1.

1 O God! Thou art my God alone,
Early to Thee my soul shall cry,
A pilgrim in a land unknown,
A thirsty land, whose springs are dry.

2 Yet through this rough and thorny maze
I follow hard on Thee, my God;
Thine hand, unseen, upholds my ways,
I safely tread where Thou hast trod.

3 Better than life itself Thy love,
Dearer than all beside to me,
For whom have I in heaven above,
Or what on earth, compared with Thee?

4 Praise with my heart, my mind, my voice,
For all Thy mercy I will give;
My soul shall still in God rejoice,
My tongue shall bless Thee while I live.

James Montgomery, 1822.

STERLING. L. M. R. HARRISON.

Come. O my Soul! in sacred lays, Attempt thy great Creator's praise: But, oh, what tongue can speak His fame? What mortal verse can reach the theme?

17

"Praise the Lord, O my Soul." Ps. cxlvi: 1.

1 Come, O my soul! in sacred lays,
Attempt thy great Creator's praise:
But, oh, what tongue can speak His fame?
What mortal verse can reach the theme?

2 Enthroned amid the radiant spheres,
He glory like a garment wears;
To form a robe of light divine,
Ten thousand suns around Him shine.

3 In all our Maker's grand designs
Almighty power with wisdom shines;
His works, thro' all this wondrous frame,
Declare the glory of His name.

4 Raised on devotion's lofty wing,
Do thou, my soul, His glories sing;
And let His praise employ thy tongue,
Till listening worlds shall join the song!

Thomas Blacklock, 1754.

BLUMENTHAL. 7s. Double. BLUMENTHAL.

1. Pleas-ant are Thy courts a - bove, In the land of light and love; Pleas-ant are Thy courts be - low, In this land of sin and woe. Oh, my spir - it longs and faints For the con - verse of thy saints, For the brightness of thy face, For thy fulness, God of grace.

18

"How amiable are thy tabernacles, O Lord of Hosts." Ps. lxxxiv: 1.

1 Pleasant are Thy courts above,
In the land of light and love;
Pleasant are Thy courts below,
In this land of sin and woe.
Oh, my spirit longs and faints
For the converse of Thy saints,
For the brightness of Thy face,
For Thy fullness, God of grace.

2 Happy birds that sing and fly
Round Thy altars, O Most High;
Happier souls that find a rest
In a heavenly Father's breast;
Like the wandering dove that found
No repose on earth around,
They can to their ark repair,
And enjoy it ever there.

3 Happy souls, their praises flow,
Even in this vale of woe;
Waters in the deserts rise,
Manna feeds them from the skies;
On they go from strength to strength,
Till they reach Thy throne at length,
At Thy feet adoring fall,
Who hast led them safe through all.

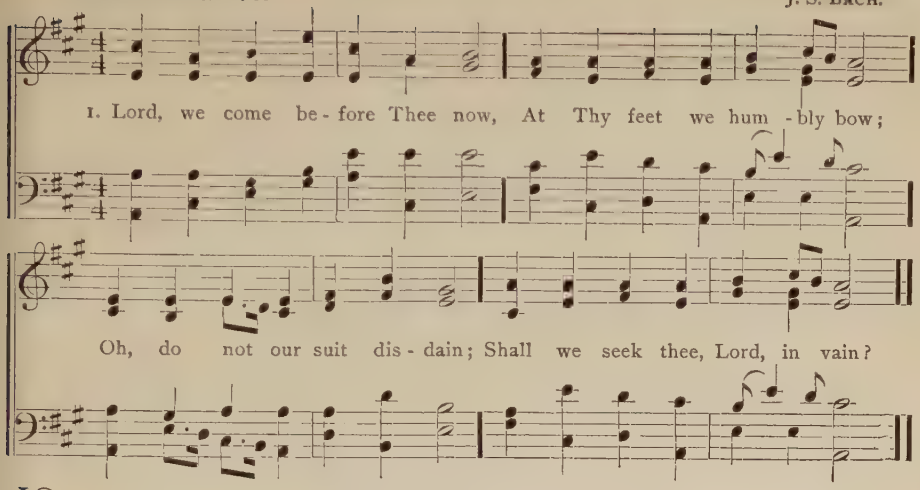
4 Lord, be mine this prize to win,
Guide me through a world of sin,
Keep me by Thy saving grace,
Give me at Thy side a place.
Sun and shield alike Thou art,
Guide and guard my erring heart;
Grace and glory flow from Thee;
Shower, oh shower them, Lord, on me.

H. F. Lyte, 1834.

PLEASANT ARE THY COURTS. 7s. J. S. BACH.

Pleasant are Thy courts above, In the land of light and love; Pleasant are Thy courts below, In this land of sin and woe.

NUREMBURG. 7s. J. S. BACH.



19

"O come let us worship, and bow down." Ps. xcv: 6.

1 Lord, we come before Thee now,
At Thy feet we humbly bow;
Oh, do not our suit disdain;
Shall we seek Thee, Lord, in vain?

2 Lord, on Thee our souls depend;
In compassion now descend;
Fill our hearts with Thy rich grace,
Tune our lips to sing Thy praise.

3 In Thine own appointed way
Now we seek Thee, here we stay;
Lord, we know not how to go
Till a blessing Thou bestow.

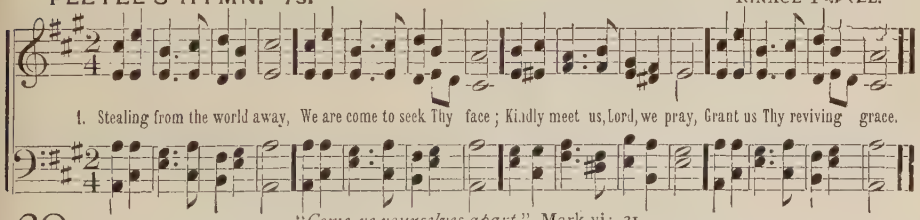
4 Send some message from Thy word
That may joy and peace afford;
Let Thy Spirit now impart
Full salvation to each heart.

5 Comfort those who weep and mourn;
Let the time of joy return;
Those who are cast down, lift up,
Strong in faith, in love and hope.

6 Grant that all may seek and find
Thee a God supremely kind;
Heal the sick, the captive free,
Let us all rejoice in Thee.

William Hammond, 1745.

PLEYEL'S HYMN. 7s. IGNACE PLEYEL.



20

"Come ye yourselves apart." Mark vi: 31.

1 Stealing from the world away,
We are come to seek Thy face;
Kindly meet us, Lord, we pray,
Grant us Thy reviving grace.

2 Yonder stars that gild the sky
Shine but with a borrowed light:
We, unless Thy light be nigh,
Wander, wrapt in gloomy night.

3 Sun of Righteousness! dispel
All our darkness, doubts, and fears:
May Thy light within us dwell,
Till eternal day appears.

4 Warm our hearts in prayer and praise,
Lift our every thought above;
Hear the grateful songs we raise,
Fill us with Thy perfect love.

Ray Palmer, 1858.

WARD. L. M. LOWELL MASON.

1. God is the ref - uge of His saints When storms of sharp dis - tress in - vade

Ere we can of - fer our com-plaints, Be - hold Him pres - ent with His aid.

21

"*God is our Refuge and Strength.*" Ps. xlvi: 1.

1 God is the refuge of His saints,
When storms of sharp distress invade;
Ere we can offer our complaints,
Behold Him present with His aid.

2 Let mountains from their seats be hurl'd
Down to the deep, and buried there;
Convulsions shake the solid world;
Our faith shall never yield to fear.

3 Loud may the troubled ocean roar;
In sacred peace our souls abide,
While every nation, every shore,
Trembles, and dreads the swelling tide.

4 There is a stream whose gentle flow
Supplies the city of our God;
Life, love, and joy still gliding through,
And watering our divine abode

5 That sacred stream, Thine holy word,
Our grief allays, our fear controls;
Sweet peace Thy promises afford,[souls.
And give new strength to fainting

6 Zion enjoys her Monarch's love,
Secure against a threatening hour;
Nor can her firm foundations move,
Built on His truth, and armed with pow'r.

Isaac Watts, 1719.

HAMBURG. L. M. Arr. by LOWELL MASON.

1. Wait, O my soul, thy Maker's will; Tumultuous passions, all be still! Nor let a murmuring tho't arise; His Ways are just, His counsels wise.

22

"*My soul, wait thou only upon God.*" Ps. lxii: 5.

1 Wait, O my soul, thy Maker's will;
Tumultuous passions, all be still!
Nor let a murmuring thought arise;
His ways are just, His counsels wise.

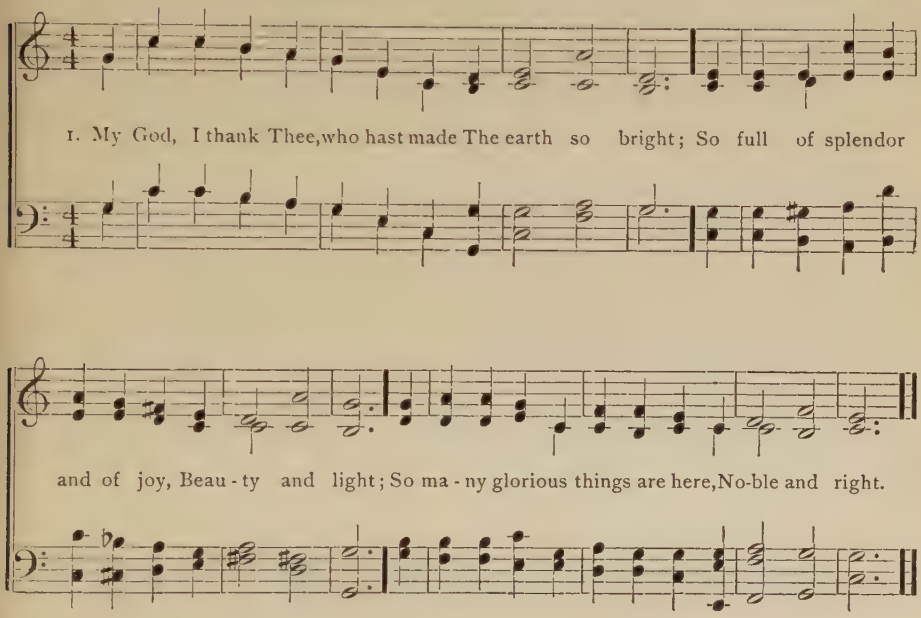
2 He in the thickest darkness dwells,
Performs His work, the cause conceals;
But, though His methods are unknown,
Judgment and truth support His throne.

3 In heaven, and earth, and air, and seas,
He executes His firm decrees;
And by His saints it stands confest,
That what He does is ever best.

4 Wait, then, my soul, submissive wait,
Prostrate before His awful seat;
And, 'midst the terrors of His rod,
Trust in a wise and gracious God.

Benjamin Beddome, 1818.

WENTWORTH. 8, 4, 8, 4, 8, 4. F. C. MAKER.



23 *"The earth is full of the goodness of the Lord."* Ps. xxxiii: 5.

1 My God, I thank Thee, who hast made
The earth so bright;
So full of splendor and of joy,
Beauty and light;
So many glorious things are here,
Noble and right.

2 I thank Thee too that Thou hast made
Joy to abound;
So many gentle thoughts and deeds
Circling us round,
That in the darkest spot of earth
Some love is found.

3 I thank Thee more that all our joy
Is touched with pain;
That shadows fall on brightest hours;
That thorns remain;
So that earth's bliss may be our guide,
And not our chain.

4 For Thou, who knowest, Lord, how soon
Our weak heart clings,
Hast given us joys, tender and true,
Yet all with wings;
So that we see, gleaming on high,
Diviner things.

5 I thank Thee, Lord, that Thou hast kept
The best in store;
We have enough, yet not too much
To long for more:
A yearning for a deeper peace,
Not known before.

6 I thank Thee, Lord, that here our souls
Though amply blest,
Can never find although they seek,
A perfect rest,—
Nor never shall, until they lean
On Jesus' breast.

Adlaide A. Proctor. 1864.

PORTUGUESE HYMN. 10s. READING.

1. How firm a foun-da - tion, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your faith in His ex - cel-lent word! What more can He say than to you he hath said, Who un - to the Sav-iour for ref - uge have fled! Who un - to the Sav-iour for ref - uge have fled.

24.

"*The foundation of God standeth sure.*" II Tim. ii: 19.

1 How firm a foundation, ye saints of the Lord,
Is laid for your faith in His excellent word!
What more can He say than to you He hath said,
Who unto the Saviour for refuge have fled?

2 "Fear not, I am with thee; oh, be not dismayed!
I, I am thy God, and will still give thee aid;
I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and cause thee to stand,
Upheld by my righteous, omnipotent hand.

3 "When through the deep waters I call thee to go,
The rivers of sorrow shall not overflow;
For I will be with thee thy troubles to bless,
And sanctify to thee thy deepest distress.

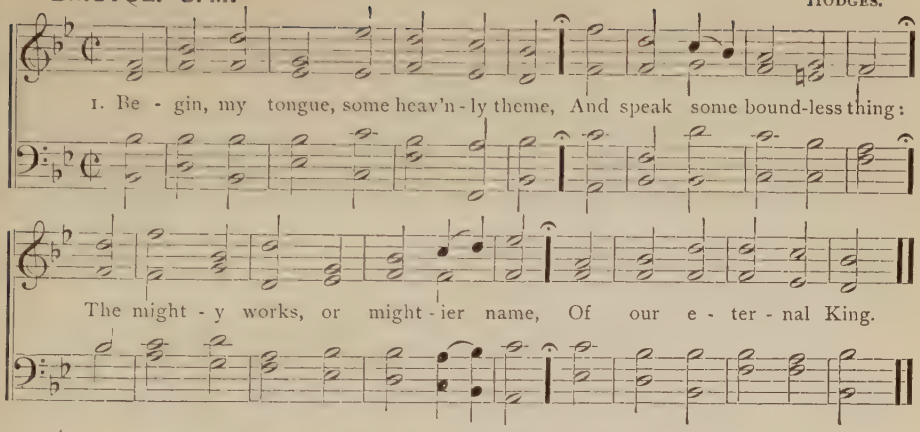
4 "When through fiery trials thy pathway shall lie,
My grace all-sufficient shall be thy supply;
The flame shall not hurt thee; I only design
Thy dross to consume, and thy gold to refine.

5 "E'en down to old age, all my people shall prove
My sovereign, eternal, unchangeable love;
And then, when gray hairs shall their temples adorn,
Like lambs they shall still in my bosom be borne.

6 "The soul that on Jesus hath leaned for repose
I will not, I will not desert to his foes;
That soul, though all hell should endeavor to shake,
I'll never, no never, no never forsake."

K.—Rippon's Selection, 1787.

BRISTOL. C. M. HODGES.



25

"My mouth shall speak the praise of the Lord. Ps. cxlv: 21."

1 Begin, my tongue, some heavenly theme,
And speak some boundless thing:
The mighty works, or mightier name,
Of our eternal King.

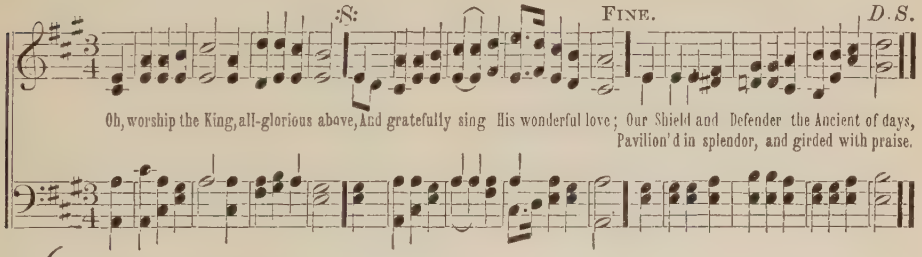
2 Tell of His wondrous faithfulness,
And sound His power abroad;
Sing the sweet promise of His grace,
And the performing God.

3 His very word of grace is strong
As that which built the skies;
The voice that rolls the stars along
Speaks all the promises.

4 Oh, might I hear Thy heavenly tongue
But whisper "Thou art mine!"
Those gentle words would raise my song
To notes almost divine.

Isaac Watts, 1709.

LYONS. 10s. 11s. Arr. from HAYDN.



26

"Sing praises to our King." xlvii: 6.

1 Oh, worship the King, all-glorious above,
And gratefully sing His wonderful love;
Our Shield and Defender, the Ancient of days,
Pavilion'd in splendor, and girded with praise.

2 Oh, tell of His might, and sing of His grace,
Whose robe is the light, whose canopy space;
His chariots of wrath the deep thunder-clouds form,
And dark is His path on the wings of the storm.

3 Thy bountiful care what tongue can recite?
It breathes in the air, it shines in the light,
It streams from the hills, it descends to the plain,
And sweetly distils in the dew and the rain.

4 Frail children of dust, and feeble as frail,
In Thee do we trust, nor find Thee to fail;
Thy mercies how tender! how firm to the end!
Our Maker, Defender, Redeemer, and Friend.

Robert Grant.

BLESS THE LORD. C. M. JAMES MCGRANAHAN.

1. O thou my soul bless God the Lord, And all that in me is, Be lift - ed up His

CHORUS.

ho - ly name To magni-fy and bless. "Bless the Lord, Bless the Lord, Bless the
Bless the Lord, Bless the Lord,

Lord, O my soul, And all that is with - in me, Bless His ho - ly name."
Bless His ho - ly

Copyright, 1890, by JAMES MCGRANAHAN.

27

PSALM 103.

1 O thou my soul bless God the Lord,
And all that in me is,
Be lifted up, His holy name
To magnify and bless.

2 Bless, O my soul the Lord thy God,
And not forgetful be
Of all His gracious benefits,
He hath bestowed on thee.

3 All thy iniquities who doth
Most graciously forgive,
Who thy diseases all and pains
Doth heal and thee relieve.

4 The Lord Jehovah gracious is,
And He is merciful,
Long-suffering and slow to wrath,
In kindness plentiful.

5 He will not chide continually,
Nor keep His anger still;
With us He dealt not as we sinned,
Nor did requite our ill.

6 For as the heaven in its height
The earth surmounteth far;
So great to those that do him fear
His tender mercies are.

7 As far as east is distant from
The west, so far hath He
From us removed, in tender love,
All our iniquity.

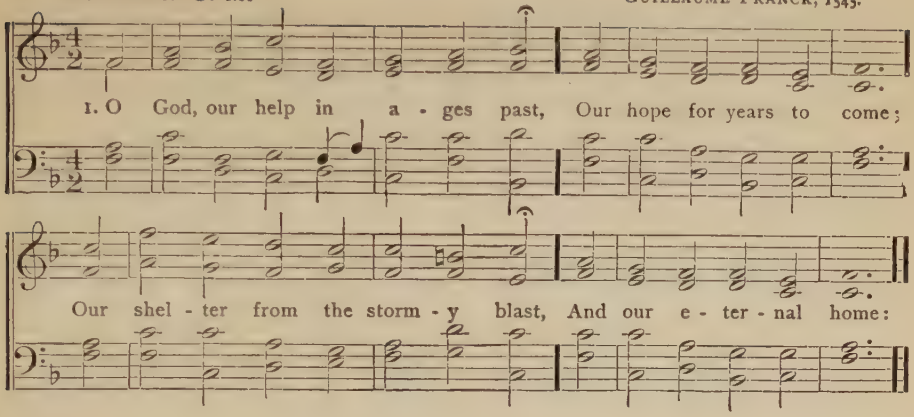
8 O ye His angels, that excel
In strength, bless ye the Lord;
Ye who obey what He commands,
And hearken to His word.

9 O bless and magnify the Lord,
Ye glorious hosts of His;
Ye ministers that do fulfil
Whate'er His pleasure is.

10 O bless the Lord, all ye His works,
Wherewith the world is stored,
In His dominions everywhere,
My soul bless thou the Lord.

Scotch Version.

DUNDEE. C. M. GUILLAUME FRANCK, 1545.



28

"Lord Thou hast been our refuge in all generations." Ps. xc.

1 O God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come;
Our shelter from the stormy blast,
And our eternal home:

2 Beneath the shadow of Thy throne
Thy saints have dwelt secure;
Sufficient is Thine arm alone,
And our defence is sure.

3 Before the hills in order stood,
Or earth received her frame,
From everlasting Thou art God,
To endless years the same.

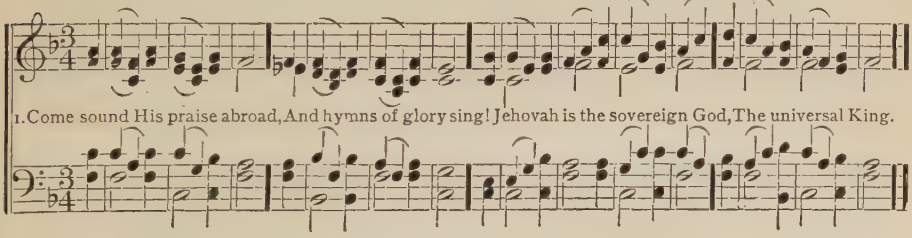
4 A thousand ages, in Thy sight,
Are like an evening gone;
Short as the watch that ends the night,
Before the rising sun.

5 Time, like an ever-rolling stream,
Bears all its sons away;
They fly, forgotten, as a dream
Dies at the opening day.

6 O God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Be Thou our guard while troubles last,
And our eternal home.

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1719.

DENNIS. S. M. HANS GEORG NÄEGELI (1773—1836), 1832.



29

"O Come let us sing unto the Lord." Ps. xcv.

1 Come, sound His praise abroad,
And hymns of glory sing!
Jehovah is the sovereign God,
The universal King.

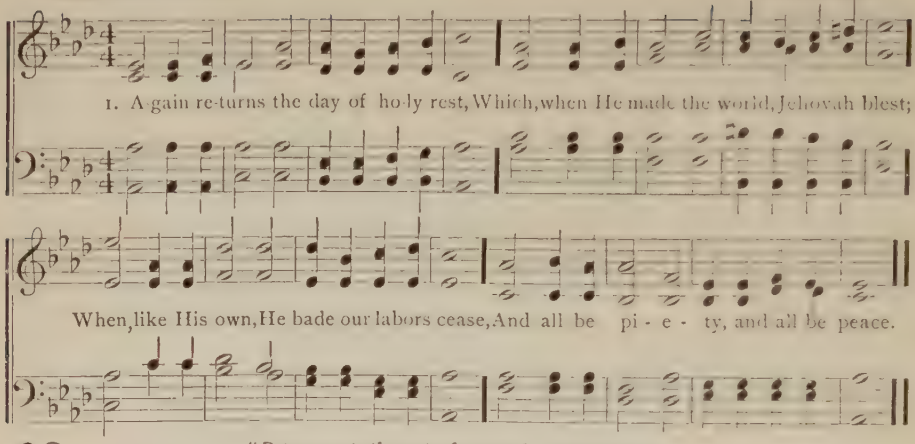
2 He formed the depths unknown;
He gave the seas their bound;
The watery worlds are all His own,
And all the solid ground.

3 Come, worship at His throne,
Come, bow before the Lord;
We are His work, and not our own;
He formed us by His word.

4 To-day attend His voice,
Nor dare provoke his rod;
Come, like the people of His choice,
And own your gracious God.

Issac Watts, 1719.

ELLERTON. 10s. E. J. HOPKINS.



30

"Return unto thy rest, of my soul." Ps. cxvi: 6.

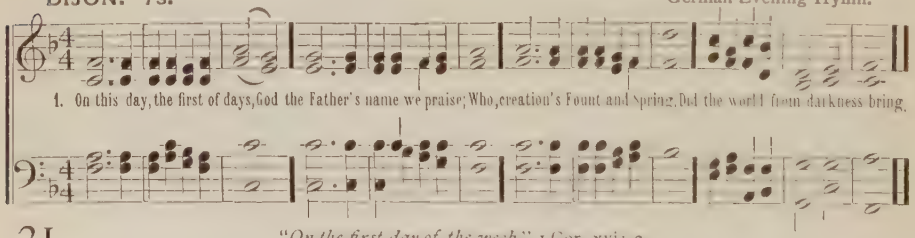
1 Again returns the day of holy rest,
Which, when He made the world, Jehovah blest;
When, like His own, He bade our labors cease,
And all be piety, and all be peace.

2 Let us devote this consecrated day
To learn His will, and all we learn obey;
So shall He hear when fervently we raise
Our choral harmony in hymns of praise.

3 Father in heaven! in whom our hopes confide,
Whose power defends us, and whose precepts guide;
In life our Guardian, and in death our Friend;
Glory supreme be Thine, till time shall [end.

William Mason, 1811.

DIJON. 7s. German Evening Hymn.



31

"On the first day of the week." 1 Cor. xvi: 2.

1 On this day, the first of days,
God the Father's name we praise;
Who, creation's Fount and Spring,
Did the world from darkness bring.

2 On this day th' Eternal Son
Over death His triumph won;
On this day the Spirit came
With His gifts of living flame.

3 Father, who didst fashion me
Image of Thyself to be,
Fill me with Thy love divine,
Let my every thought be Thine.

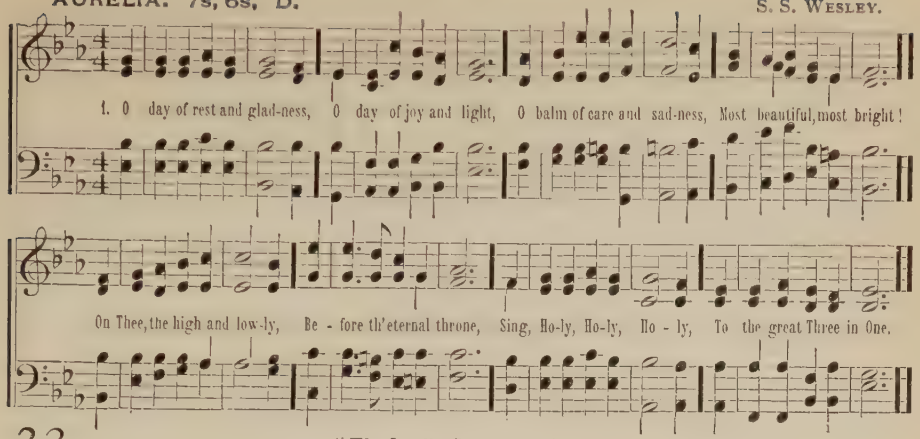
4 Holy Jesus, may I be
Dead and buried here with Thee;
And, by love inflamed, arise
Unto Thee a sacrifice.

5 Thou who dost all gifts impart,
Shine, sweet Spirit, in my heart;
Best of gifts, Thyself, bestow;
Make me burn Thy love to know.

6 God, the blessed Three in One,
Dwell within my heart alone;
Thou dost give Thyself to me,
May I give myself to Thee.

From the Latin by Sir H. W. Baker, 1860.

AURELIA. 7s, 6s, D. S. S. WESLEY.



32

"*The Lord's Day.*" Rev. i: 10.

1 O day of rest and gladness,
O day of joy and light,
O balm of care and sadness,
Most beautiful, most bright!
On Thee the high and lowly,
Before th'eternal throne,
Sing Holy, Holy, Holy,
To the great Three in One!

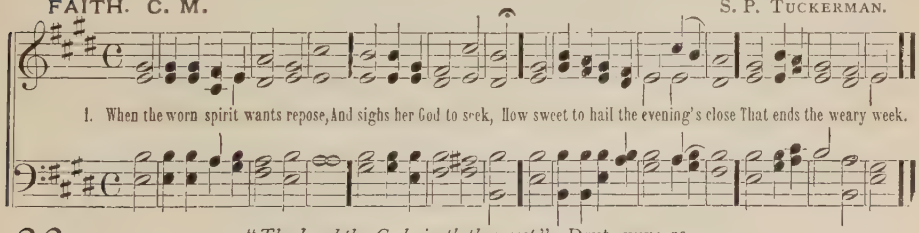
2 On Thee, at the creation,
The light first had its birth;
On thee, for our salvation,
Christ rose from depths of earth;
On Thee our Lord victorious
The Spirit sent from heaven;
And thus on Thee most glorious
A triple light was given.

3 To-day on weary nations
The heavenly manna falls;
To holy convocations
The silver trumpet calls,
Where gospel-light is glowing
With pure and radiant beams,
And living water flowing
With soul-refreshing streams.

4 New graces ever gaining
For this our day of rest,
We reach the Rest remaining
To spirits of the blest.
To Holy Ghost be praises,
To Father and to Son;
The church her voice upraises
To Thee, blest Three in One.

Christopher Wordsworth, 1865.

FAITH. C. M. S. P. TUCKERMAN.



33

"*The Lord thy God giveth thee rest.*" Deut. xxv: 19.

1 When the worn spirit wants repose,
And sighs her God to seek,
How sweet to hail the evening's close
That ends the weary week!

2 How sweet to hail the early dawn,
That opens on the sight,
When first that soul-reviving morn
Sheds forth new rays of light!

3 Sweet day, thine hours too soon will cease;
Yet, while they gently roll,
Breathe, heavenly Spirit, source of peace,
A Sabbath o'er my soul.

4 When will my pilgrimage be done;
The world's long week be o'er;
That Sabbath dawn which needs no sun;
A day which fades no more?

James Edmeston, 1820.

LOUVAN. L. M. V. C. TAYLOR.

1. O Je - sus, Lord of heavenly grace, Thou brightness of Thy Father's face,

Thou foun - tain of e - ter - nal light, Whose beams disperse the shades of night!

34

"*The brightness of His glory.*" Heb. i: 3.

1 O Jesus, Lord of heavenly grace,
Thou brightness of Thy Father's face,
Thou fountain of eternal light,
Whose beams disperse the shades of [night!

2 Come, holy Sun of heavenly love,
Shower down Thy radiance from above,
And to our inward hearts convey
The Holy Spirit's cloudless ray!

3 And we the Father's help will claim,
And sing the Father's glorious name;
His powerful succor we implore,
That we may stand, to fall no more.

4 Oh, hallowed be the approaching day!
Let meekness be our morning ray,
And faithful love our noonday light,
And hope our sunset, calm and bright!

5 O Christ! with each returning morn
Thine image to our hearts is borne,
Oh, may we ever clearly see
Our Saviour and our God in Thee!

Ambrose, 307–397; *trans. by John Chandler*, 1837.

MORNINGTON. S. M. MORNINGTON.

1. Come to the morning prayer, Come let us kneel and pray; Prayer is the Christian pilgrim's staff, To walk with God all day.

35

"*Evening, and morning, and at noon, will I pray.*" Ps. lv: 17.

1 Come to the morning prayer,
Come let us kneel and pray;
Prayer is the Christian pilgrim's staff,
To walk with God all day.

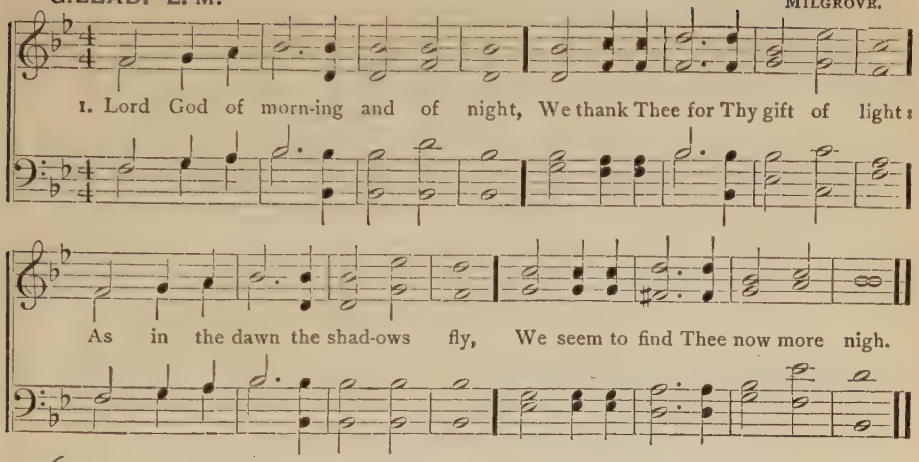
2 At noon beneath the Rock
Of Ages rest and pray;
Sweet is the shadow from the heat,
When the sun smites by day.

3 At eve shut to the door,
Round the home-altar pray,
And finding there the house of God,
At heaven's gate close the day.

4 When midnight seals our eyes,
Let each in spirit say,
I sleep, but my heart waketh, Lord,
With Thee to watch and pray.

James Montgomery, 1812

GILEAD. L. M. MILGROVE.



36

"He wakeneth morning by morning." Is. 1: 4.

1 Lord God of morning and of night,
We thank Thee for Thy gift of light:
As in the dawn the shadows fly,
We seem to find Thee now more nigh.

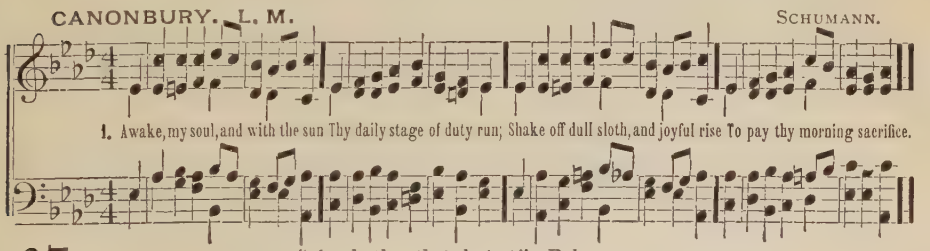
2 Fresh hopes have wakened in our hearts,
Fresh force to do our daily parts;
Thy thousand sleeps our strength restore
A thousand-fold to serve Thee more.

3 Yet, whilst Thy will we would pursue,
Oft what we would we cannot do;
The sun may stand in zenith skies,
But on the soul thick midnight lies.

4 O Lord of lights, 't is Thou alone
Canst make our darken'd hearts thine own;
Tho' this new day with joy we see,
O Dawn of God, we cry for Thee!

Francis Turner Palgrave, 1862.

CANONBURY. L. M. SCHUMANN.



37

"Awake thou that sleepest." Eph. v: 14.

1 Awake, my soul, and with the sun
Thy daily stage of duty run;
Shake off dull sloth, and joyful rise
To pay thy morning sacrifice.

2 Wake and lift up thyself, my heart,
And with the angels bear thy part,
Who, all night long, unwearied sing
High praise to the eternal King.

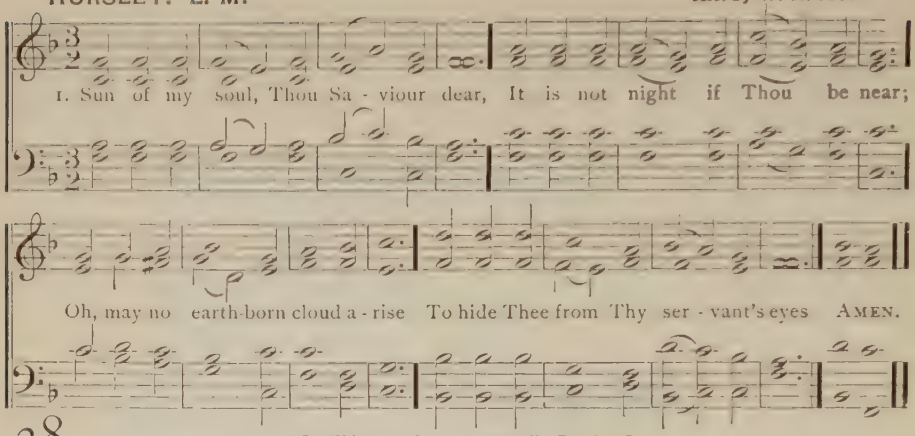
3 All praise to Thee who safe hast kept,
And hast refreshed me whilst I slept!
Grant, Lord, when I from death shall wake
I may of endless life partake!

4 Lord, I my vows to Thee renew;
Disperse my sins as morning dew;
Guard my first springs of thought and will,
And with Thyself my spirit fill.

5 Direct, control, suggest, this day,
All I design, or do, or say;
That all my powers, with all their might,
In Thy sole glory may unite.

Bishop Thomas Ken, 1700.

HURSLEY. L. M. Arr. by W. H. MONK.



38

"I will lay me down in peace." Ps. iv: 8.

1 Sun of my soul, thou Saviour dear,
It is not night if Thou be near;
Oh, may no earth-born cloud arise
To hide Thee from Thy servant's eyes!

2 When the soft dews of kindly sleep
My wearied eyelids gently steep,
Be my last thought, how sweet to rest
Forever on my Saviour's breast!

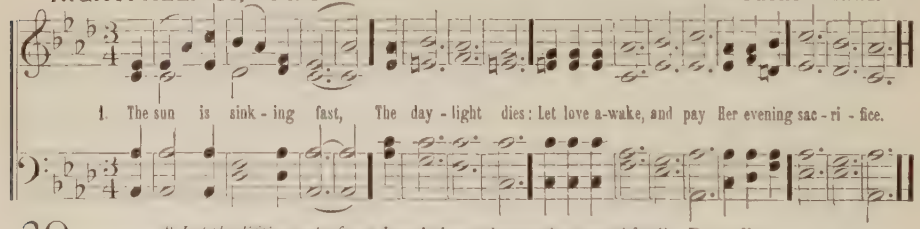
3 Abide with me from morn till eve,
For without Thee I cannot live;
Abide with me when night is nigh,
For without Thee I dare not die.

4 If some poor wandering child of Thine
Have spurned to-day the voice divine,
Now, Lord, the gracious work begin;
Let him no more lie down in sin.

5 Come near and bless us when we wake,
Ere through the world our way we take:
Till in the ocean of Thy love
We lose ourselves in heaven above.

John Keble, 1827.

NIGHTFALL. 6s, 4s & 6s. GEORGE HEWS.



39

"Let the lifting up of my hands be as the evening sacrifice." Ps. cxli: 2.

1 The sun is sinking fast,
The daylight dies;
Let love awake, and pay
Her evening sacrifice.

2 As Christ upon the cross
His head inclined,
And to His Father's hands
His parting soul resigned;

3 So now herself my soul
Would wholly give
Into His sacred charge,
In whom all spirits live;

4 So now, beneath His eye,
Would calmly rest,
Without a wish or thought
Abiding in the breast;

5 Save that His will be done,
Whate'er betide;
Dead to herself, and dead
In Him to all beside.

6 Thus would I live; yet now
Not I, but He,
In all His power and love,
Henceforth alive in me.

Trans. from the Latin by E. Caswall, 1858

EVENING PRAYER. 8s & 7s. GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. Sav-iour breathe an even - ing blessing, Ere re - pose our spir - its seal;

rit.

Sin and want we come con - fess - ing; Thou canst save and Thou canst heal.

Copyright, 1878, by GEO. C. STEBBINS.

40

"*I will bless thee.*" GEN. xii: 2.

1 Saviour, breathe an evening blessing,
Ere repose our spirits seal;
Sin and want we come confessing;
Thou canst save and Thou canst heal.

2 Though destruction walk around us,
Though the arrow near us fly,
Angel guards from Thee surround us;
We are safe if Thou art nigh.

3 Though the night be dark and dreary,
Darkness cannot hide from Thee;
Thou art He who, never weary,
Watcheth where Thy people be.

4 Should swift death this night o'ertake us,
And our couch become our tomb,
May the morn in heaven awake us,
Clad in light and deathless bloom.

James Edmeston, 1820.

EMMELAR. 6s, 5s. BARNBY.

1. Now the day is o - ver, Night is drawing nigh, Shadows of the even-ing Steal across the sky.

Shadows of the evening Steal across the sky.

41

"*It is toward evening.*" LUKE xxiv: 29.

1 Now the day is over,
Night is drawing nigh,
Shadows of the evening
Steal across the sky.

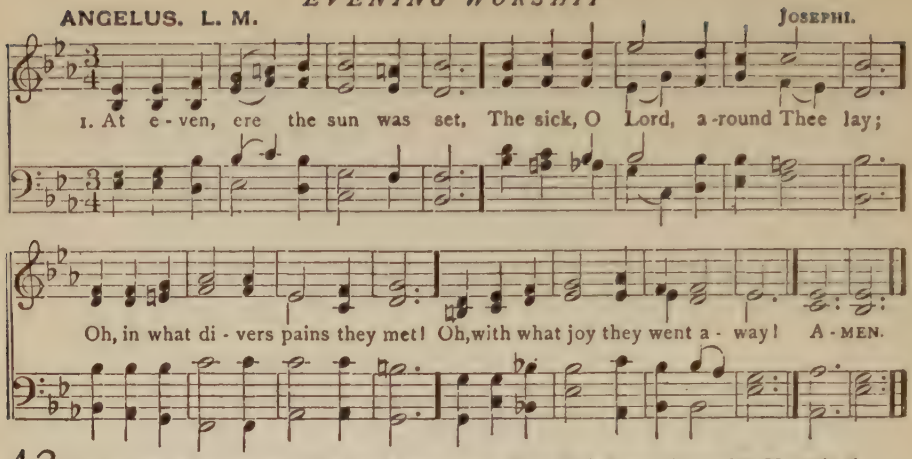
2 Jesus give the weary
Calm and sweet repose;
With Thy tenderest blessing
May our eyelids close.

3 Grant to little children
Visions bright of Thee;
Guard the sailor tossing
On the deep blue sea.

4 Through the long night-watches,
May Thine angels spread
Their white wings above me,
Watching round my bed.

5 When the morning wakens,
Then may I arise,
Pure and fresh and sinless
In Thy holy eyes.

S. Baring-Gould, 1865.



42 *"And at even, when the sun did set, they brought unto Him all that were diseased."* MARK i: 36.

1 At even, ere the sun was set,
The sick, O Lord, around Thee lay;
Oh, in what divers pains they met!
Oh, with what joy they went away!

2 Once more 'tis eventide, and we,
Oppressed with various ills, draw near;
What if Thy form we cannot see?
We know and feel that Thou art here.

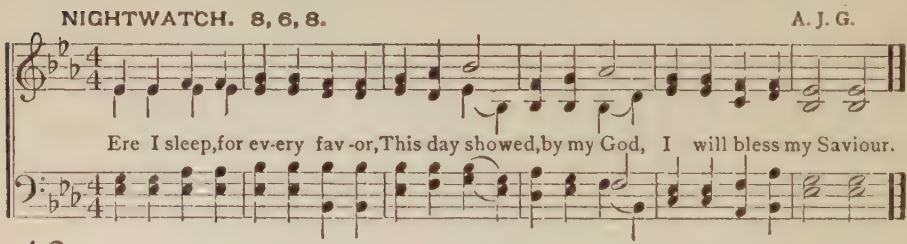
3 O Saviour Christ, our woes dispel;
For some are sick and some are sad;
And some have never loved Thee well;
And some have lost the love they had.

4 And none, O Lord, have perfect rest,
For none are wholly free from sin;
And they who fain would serve Thee best,
Are conscious most of wrong within.

5 O Saviour Christ, Thou too art Man;
Thou hast been troubled, tempted, tried;
Thy kind but searching glance can scan
The very wounds that shame would hide.

6 Thy touch has still its ancient power;
No word from Thee can fruitless fall;
Hear in this solemn evening hour,
And in Thy mercy heal us all. AMEN.

Rev. Henry Twells.



43 *"He that keepeth thee will not slumber."* Ps. 121: 3.

1 Ere I sleep for every favor
This day showed, by my God
I will bless my Saviour.

2 O my God, what shall I render
To Thy name, still the same
Gracious good and tender!

3 Thou hast ordered all my goings
In Thy way, heard me pray
Sanctified my doings.

4 Leave me not, but ever love me;
Let Thy peace, be my bliss,
Till Thou hence remove me.

5 Visit me with Thy salvation·
Let Thy care now be near,
Round my habitation.

6 Thou my rock, my guard, my tower,
Safely keep, while I sleep
Me with all Thy power.

John Cennick, 1741

TWILIGHT. 7s & 6s. GOUNOD.

1. The night is clos-ing o'er us, And shadows stalk a - broad; With hymn then, and with an - them, Give we ourselves to God, Give we ourselves to God. A - MEN.

44

"In the night thy song shall be with me." Ps. xlii: 8.

1 The night is closing o'er us,
And shadows stalk abroad;
With hymn then, and with anthem,
Give we ourselves to God.

2 And Thou, O sun of angels,
Watch o'er us from above;
We fear no midnight terrors,
Protected by Thy love.

3 True Light, shine forth, let darkness
Far from our souls be thrust;
That peace to all flow richly,
Who Thee, the Saviour, trust.

4 So when as Judge Thou sittest
In robes of light arrayed,
We all may joy before Thee,
Untroubled, undismayed.

5 To Thee be praise, Lord Jesus,
Sun of the angel-host,
With God, the eternal Father,
And God the Holy Ghost.

W. J. Blew, 1867.

DUTY. S. M. J. T. TUCKERMAN.

1. Our day of praise is done; The evening shadows fall; But pass not from us with the sun, True Light that lightenest all!

45

"God is light and in Him is no darkness." 1 JOHN ii: 3.

1 Our day of praise is done;
The evening shadows fall;
But pass not from us with the sun,
True Light that lightenest all!

2 Around the throne on high,
Where night can never be,
The white-robed harpers of the sky
Bring ceaseless hymns to Thee.

3 Too faint our anthems here;
Too soon of praise we tire;
But oh, the strains how full and clear
Of that eternal choir!

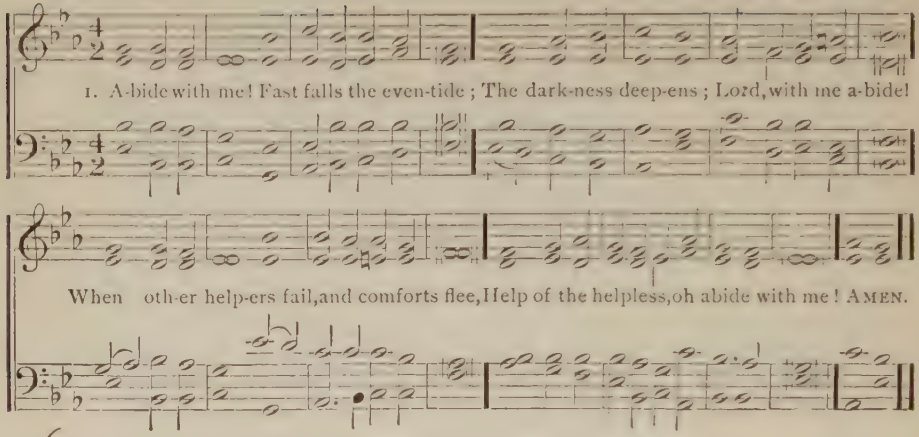
4 Yet Lord, to Thy dear will
If Thou attune my heart,
We in Thine angels' music still
May bear our lower part.

5 'T is Thine each soul to calm,
Each wayward thought reclaim,
And make our life a daily psalm
Of glory to Thy name.

6 A little while, and then
Shall come the glorious end;
And songs of angels and of men
In perfect praise shall blend.

Rev. John Ellerton, 1867.

EVENTIDE. 10s. W. H. MONK.



46

"*Abide with us; for the day is far spent.*" Luke xxiv: 29.

1 Abide with me! Fast falls the eventide;
The darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide!
When other helpers fail, and comforts flee,
Help of the helpless, oh abide with me!

2 Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away;
Change and decay in all around I see;
O Thou who changest not, abide with me!

3 Come not in terrors, as the King of kings,
But kind and good, with healing in Thy wings;
Tears for all woes, a heart for every plea:
Come, Friend of sinners, thus abide with me!

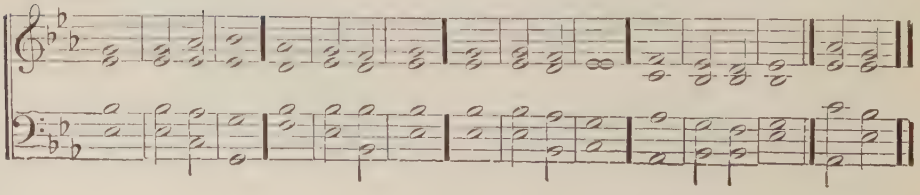
4 I need Thy presence every passing hour;
What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's power?
Who like Thyself my guide and stay can be?
Through cloud and sunshine, oh abide with me!

5 I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness;
Where is death's sting? where, grave, thy victory?
I triumph still, if Thou abide with me!

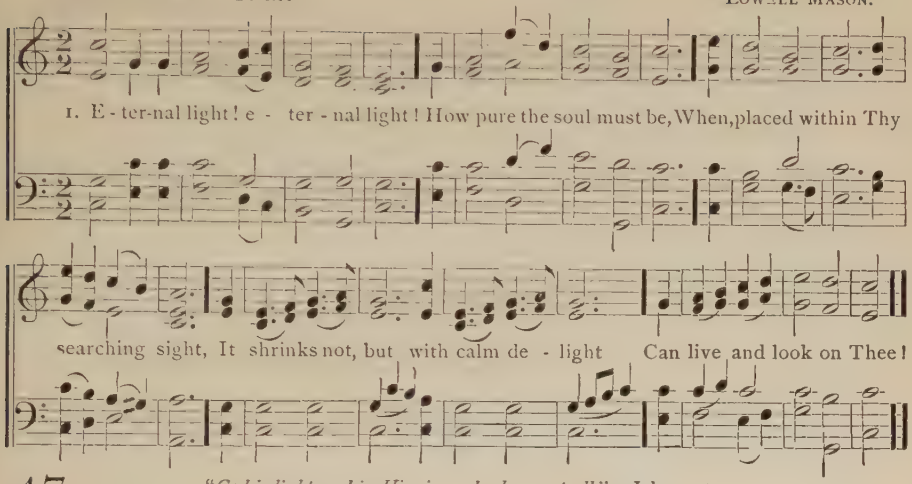
6 Hold Thou Thy cross before my closing eyes;
Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies;
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee!
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me!

Henry F. Lyte, 1847.

CHANT.



LANESBORO'. C. M. LOWELL MASON.



47

"God is light and in Him is no darkness at all." 1 John 1: 5.

1 Eternal light! eternal light!
How pure the soul must be,
When, placed within Thy searching sight,
It shrinks not, but with calm delight
Can live and look on Thee!

2 The spirits that surround Thy throne
May bear the burning bliss;
But that is surely theirs alone,
Since they have never, never known
A fallen world like this.

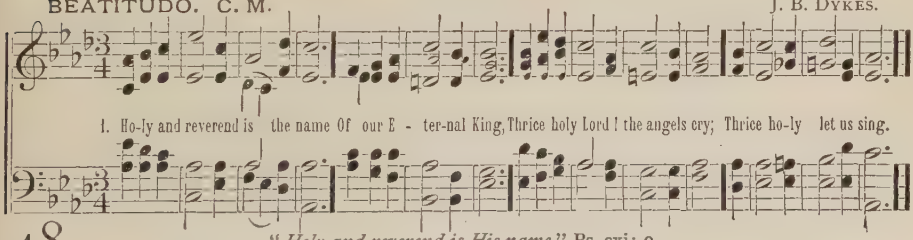
3 Oh, how shall I, whose native sphere
Is dark, whose mind is dim,
Before the Ineffable appear,
And on my naked spirit bear
That uncreated beam?

4 There is a way for man to rise
To that sublime abode;
An Offering and a Sacrifice,
A Holy Spirit's energies,
An Advocate with God.

5 These, these, prepare us for the light
Of majesty above:
The sons of ignorance and night
Can stand in the eternal light,
Through the eternal love.

Thomas Binney, 1826.

BEATITUDO. C. M. J. B. DYKES.



48

"Holy and reverend is His name." Ps. cxi: 9.

1 Holy and reverend is the name
Of our Eternal King,
Thrice holy Lord! the angels cry;
Thrice holy! let us sing.

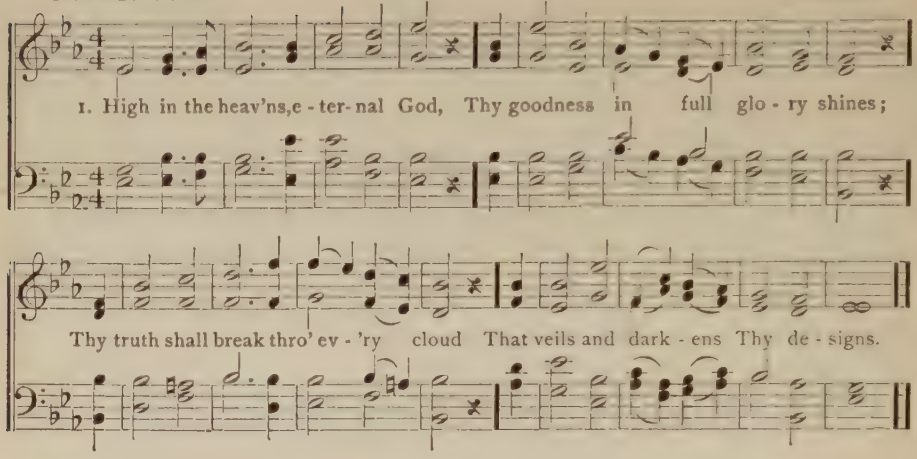
2 The deepest reverence of the mind,
Pay, O my soul! to God;
Lift with thy hands a holy heart
To His sublime abode.

3 With sacred awe pronounce His name,
Whom words nor thoughts can reach;
A broken heart shall please Him more
Than the best forms of speech.

4 Thou holy God! preserve our souls
From all pollution free;
The pure in heart are Thy delight,
And they Thy face shall see.

John Needham, 1768

TRURO. L. M. C. BURNEY.



49 "*Thou, Lord, art high above the earth.*" Ps. xcvii: 9.

1 High in the heavens, eternal God,
Thy goodness in full glory shines;
Thy truth shall break through every cloud
That veils and darkens Thy designs.

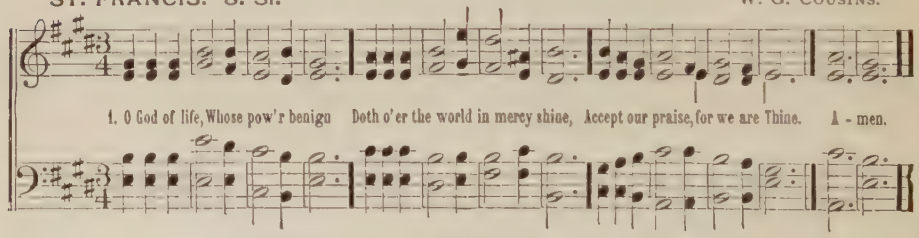
2 Forever firm Thy justice stands,
As mountains their foundations keep;
Wise are the wonders of Thy hands;
Thy judgments are a mighty deep.

3 My God, how excellent Thy grace,
Whence all our hope and comfort springs.
The sons of Adam in distress
Fly to the shadow of Thy wings.

4 Life, like a fountain rich and free,
Springs from the presence of my Lord,
And in Thy light our souls shall see
The glories promised in Thy word.

Isaac Watts, 1719.

ST. FRANCIS. 8. 3l. W. G. COUSINS.



50 "*O worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness.*" Ps. xxix: 2.

1 O God of life, Whose power benign
Doth o'er the world in mercy shine,
Accept our praise, for we are Thine.

2 O Father, Uncreated Lord,
Be Thou in every land adored,
Be Thou by all with faith implored.

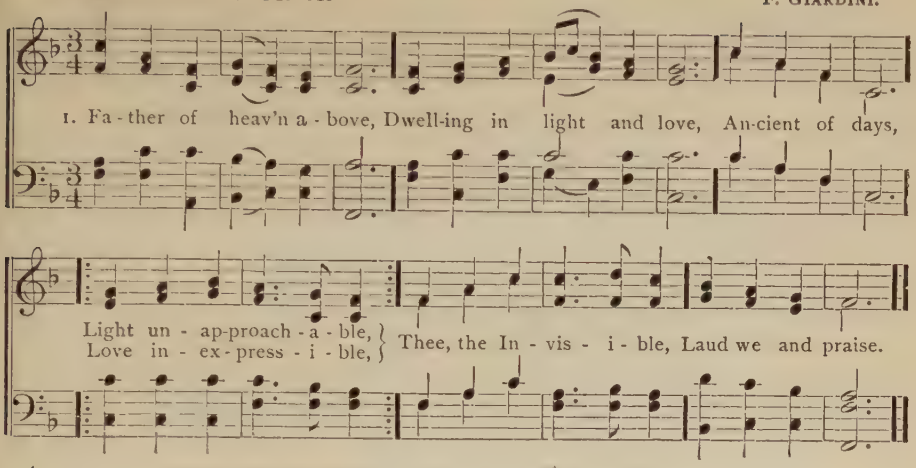
3 O Son of God, for sinners slain,
We bless Thee, Lord, Whose dying pain
For us did endless life regain.

4 O Holy Ghost, Whose guardian care
Doth us for heavenly joys prepare,
May we in Thy communion share.

5 O Holy Blessed Trinity,
With faith we sinners bow to Thee;
In us, O God, exalted be. Amen.

A. T. Russell, 1870.

ITALIAN HYMN. 6s. 4s. F. GIARDINI.



51 *"Who shall not fear thee, O Lord, and glorify thy name?"* Rev. xv: 4.

1 Father of heaven above,
Dwelling in light and love,
Ancient of days,
Light unapproachable,
Love inexpressible,
Thee, the Invisible,
Laud we and praise.

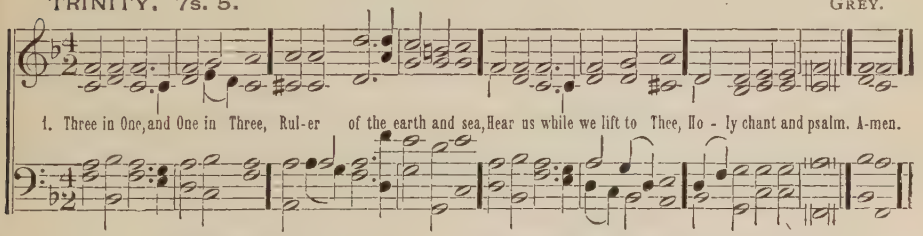
2 Christ the eternal Word,
Christ the incarnate Lord,
Saviour of all,
High throned above all height,
God of God, Light of Light.
Increate, infinite,
On Thee we call.

3 O God, the Holy Ghost,
Whose fires of Pentecost
Burn evermore,
In this far wilderness
Leave us not comfortless:
Thee we love, thee we bless,
Thee we adore.

4 Strike your harps, heavenly powers;
With your glad chant shall ours
Trembling ascend:
All praise, O God, to Thee,
Three in One, One in Three,
Praise everlastingly,
World without end. Amen.

E. H. Bickersteth, 1877.

TRINITY. 7s. 5. GREY.



52 *"The redeemed of the Lord shall come with singing unto Zion."* Isa. li: 2.

1 Three in One, and One in Three,
Ruler of the earth and sea,
Hear us, while we lift to Thee
Holy chant and psalm.

2 Light of lights, with morning, shine:
Lift on us Thy light divine;
And let charity benign
Breathe on us her balm.

3 Light of lights, when falls the even,
Let it close on sin forgiven;
Fold us in the peace of heaven,
Shed a holy calm.

4 Three in One, and One in Three,
Dimly here we worship Thee;
With the saints hereafter we
Hope to bear the palm.

Gilbert Rorison, 1850.

ADESTE FIDELES. 11s. M. A. PORTOGALLO.

1. O come, all ye faithful, triumphant-ly sing! Come, see in the manger the angels' dread King! To Bethlehem hasten, with joy-ful ac-cord; O hast-en! O hast-en to wor-ship the Lord, O hast-en! O hast-en! O hast-en to wor-ship the Lord!

53

"*Let us go even unto Bethlehem.*" Luke 11: 15.

1 O come, all ye faithful, triumphantly sing!
Come, see in the manger the angels' dread King!
To Bethlehem hasten, with joyful accord;
O hasten! O hasten! to worship the Lord.

2 True Son of the Father, He comes from the skies;
The womb of the Virgin He doth not [despise;
To Bethlehem hasten, with joyful accord:
O hasten! O hasten! to worship the Lord.

3 O hark to the angels, all singing in heaven,
"To God in the highest, all glory be given!"
To Bethlehem hasten, with joyful accord,
O hasten! O hasten! to worship the Lord.

4 To Thee, then, O Jesus, this day of Thy birth,
Be glory and honor through heaven and earth;
True Godhead Incarnate, Omnipotent [Word!
O hasten! O hasten! to worship the Lord.

Tr. by Edward Caswall, 1848.

HUMMEL, C. M. C. ZEUNER.

1. Bright was the guiding star that led, With mild, benignant ray, The Gentiles to the low-ly shed Where the Redeemer lay.

54

"*We have seen His star in the east.*" Matt. 11: 2.

1 Bright was the guiding star that led,
With mild, benignant ray,
The Gentiles to the lowly shed
Where the Redeemer lay.

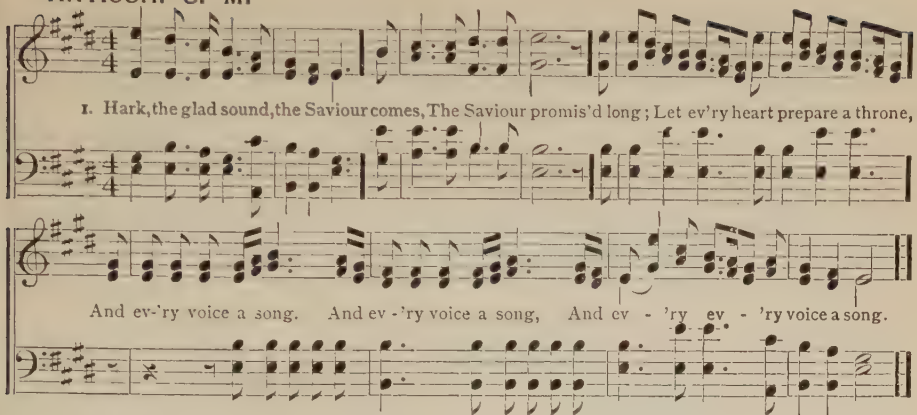
2 But lo! a brighter, clearer light
Now points to His abode;
It shines through sin and sorrow's night,
To guide us to our God.

3 Oh, haste to follow where it leads;
The gracious call obey,
Be rugged wilds, or flowery meads,
The Christian's destined way.

4 Oh, gladly tread the narrow path,
While light and grace are given;
Who meekly follow Christ on earth
Shall reign with Him in heaven.

Harriet Auber, 1829

ANTIOCH. C. M.



55

"*To preach deliverance to the captives.*" Luke iv: 2.

1 Hark, the glad sound! the Saviour comes,
The Saviour promised long;
Let every heart prepare a throne,
And every voice a song.

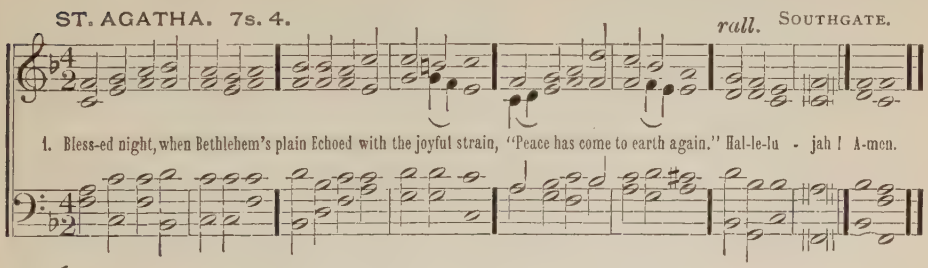
2 He comes the prisoners to release,
In Satan's bondage held;
The gates of brass before Him burst,
The iron fetters yield.

3 He comes the broken heart to bind;
The bleeding soul to cure;
And, with the treasures of His grace,
To enrich the humble poor.

4 Our glad hosannas, Prince of Peace,
Thy welcome shall proclaim,
And heaven's eternal arches ring
With Thy beloved name.

Philip Doddridge, 1735.

ST. AGATHA. 7s. 4.



56

"*On earth peace good will to men.*" Luke ii: 14.

1 Blessed night, when Bethlehem's plain
Echoed with the joyful strain,
"Peace has come to earth again."
Hallelujah!

2 Blessèd hills, that heard the song
Of the glorious angel throng
Swelling all your slopes along;
Hallelujah!

3 Happy shepherds, on whose ear,
Fell the tidings glad and clear,
"God to man is drawing near."
Hallelujah!

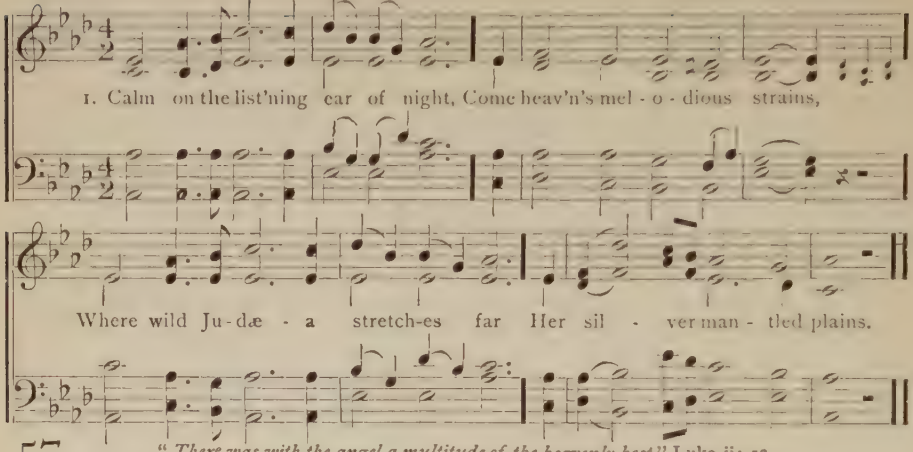
4 Thus revealed to shepherd's eyes
Hidden from the great and wise,
Entering earth in holy guise—
Hallelujah!

5 We adore Thee as our King,
And to Thee our song we sing;
Our best offering to Thee bring,
Hallelujah!

6 Mighty King of Righteousness,
King of Glory, King of Peace,
Never shall Thy kingdom cease!
Hallelujah!

Horatius Bonar

GOULD. C. M. JOHN EDGAR GOULD.



57 *"There was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host."* Luke ii: 13.

1 Calm on the listening ear of night,
Come heaven's melodious strains,
Where wild Judæa stretches far
Her silver-mantled plains.

2 Celestial choirs, from courts above!
Shed sacred glories there;
And angels, with their sparkling lyres,
Make music on the air.

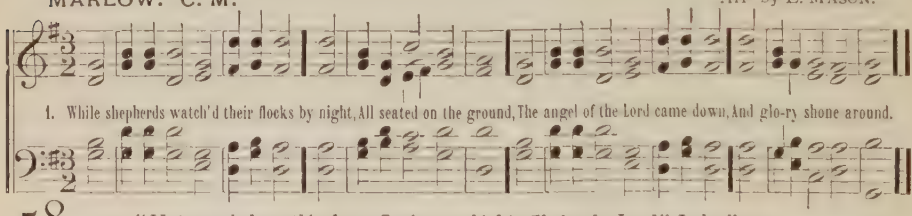
3 The answering hills of Palestine
Send back the glad reply;
And greet, from all their holy heights,
The day-spring from on high;

4 "Glory to God," the sounding skies
Loud with their anthems ring;
"Peace to the earth, good-will to men,
From heaven's Eternal King."

5 Light on thy hills, Jerusalem!
The Saviour now is born;
And bright, on Bethlehem's joyous plains,
Breaks the first Christmas morn.

E. H. Sears, 1835.

MARLOW. C. M. ARR. by L. MASON.



58 *"Unto you is born this day a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord."* Luke ii: 11.

1 While shepherds watch'd their flocks by night,
All seated on the ground,
The angel, of the Lord came down,
And glory shone around.

2 "Fear not," said He; (for mighty dread
Had seized their troubled mind;)
"Glad tidings of great joy I bring
To you and all mankind.

3 "To you, in David's town, this day
Is born of David's line
The Saviour, who is Christ the Lord;
And this shall be the sign.

4 "The heavenly Babe you there shall find
To human view display'd,
All meanly wrapp'd in swathing bands,
And in a manger laid."

5 Thus spake the seraph; and forthwith
Appear'd a shining throng
Of angels, praising God, and thus
Address'd their joyful song.

6 "All glory be to God on high,
And to the earth be peace;
Good will henceforth from heaven to men
Begin, and never cease."

Nahum Tate, 1703

GAUDETE. 8s, 6s, 4. S. SMITH.

1. Joy fills our in - most heart to-day: The roy-al Child is born: And an-gel hosts in

CHORUS.

glad ar-ray His Ad-vent keep this morn. Re - joice, re - joice! Th' in-car - nate Word Has

come on earth to dwell; No sweeter sound than this is heard — Emman - u - el. Amen.

59 "*They shall call his Name Emmanuel.*" Matt. i: 23.

1 Joy fills our inmost heart to-day:
The royal Child is born:
And angel hosts in glad array
His Advent keep this morn.
CHO. Rejoice, rejoice! The incarnate Word
Has come on earth to dwell;
No sweeter sound than this is heard—
Emmanuel.

2 Low at the cradle throne we bend,
We wonder and adore;
And feel no bliss can ours transcend.
No joy was sweet before. CHO.

3 For us the world must lose its charms
Before the manger shrine,
When, folded in thy mother's arms
We see Thee, Babe divine. CHO.

4 Thou Light of uncreated Light,
Shine on us, Holy Child;
That we may keep Thy birthday bright,
With service undefiled. CHO.

W. C. Dix, 1860.

NATIVITY. 7s. D. MENDELSSOHN.

1. Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing, Glo - ry to the new-born King! Peace on earth, and mer - cy mild, God and sin - ners rec - on - ciled! Joy-ful all ye na - tions, rise, Join the triumph of the skies; Un-i - ver-sal na-ture say, Christ the Lord is born to - day!

60

"Glory to God in the highest." Luke ii: 14

1 Hark! the herald angels sing,
Glory to the new-born King!
Peace on earth, and mercy mild,
God and sinners reconciled!
Joyful, all ye nations, rise,
Join the triumph of the skies;
Universal nature say,
Christ the Lord is born to-day!

2 Christ, by highest heaven adored;
Christ, the everlasting Lord;
Late in time behold Him come,
Offspring of a virgin's womb:
Veiled in flesh the Godhead see;
Hail, the Incarnate Deity,
Pleased as man with men to appear,
Jesus, our Immanuel here!

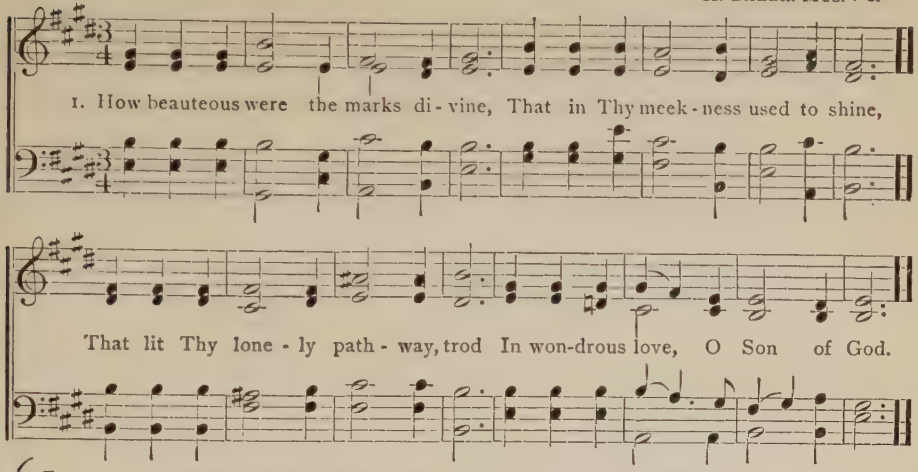
3 Hail! the heavenly Prince of peace!
Hail! the Sun of righteousness!
Light and life to all He brings,
Risen with healing in His wings.
Mild He lays His glory by,
Born that man no more may die,
Born to raise the sons of earth,
Born to give them second birth.

4 Come, desire of nations, come,
Fix in us Thy humble home!
Rise, the woman's conquering seed,
Bruise in us the serpent's head!
Now display Thy saving power,
Ruined nature now restore,
Now in mystic union join
Thine to ours and ours to Thine!

5 Adam's likeness, Lord, efface;
Stamp Thy image in its place;
Second Adam from above,
Reinstate us in Thy love!
Let us Thee, though lost, regain,
Thee, the Life, the heavenly Man:
Oh, to all Thyself impart,
Formed in each believing heart!

Charles Wesley, 1739; *altered by Martin Madan*, 1760.

HESPERUS. L. M. H. BAKER. MUS. DR.



61 "*In the beauty of holiness. Thou hast the dew of thy youth.*" Ps. cx: 3.

1 How beauteous were the marks divine,
That in Thy meekness used to shine,
That lit Thy lonely pathway, trod
In wondrous love, O Son of God.

2 O who like Thee, so mild, so bright,
Thou Son of Man, Thou Light of Light,
O who like Thee did ever go
So patient, through a world of woe?

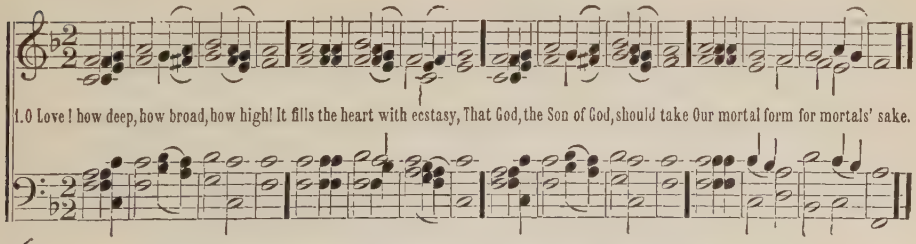
3 O who like Thee, so humbly bore
The scorn, the scoffs of men, before?
So meek, so lowly, yet so high,
So glorious in humility?

4 And death, that sets the prisoner free,
Was pang, and scoff, and scorn to Thee;
Yet love through all Thy torture glowed,
And mercy with Thy life-blood flowed.

5 O wondrous Lord, my soul would be
Still more and more conformed to Thee,
And learn of Thee, the lowly One,
And like Thee, all my journey run.

Arthur Cleveland Coxe, 1838.

HAMBURG. L. M. L. MASON.



62 "*The love of Christ which passeth knowledge.*" Eph. iii: 19.

1 O Love! how deep, how broad, how high!
It fills the heart with ecstasy,
That God, the Son of God, should take
Our mortal form for mortals' sake.

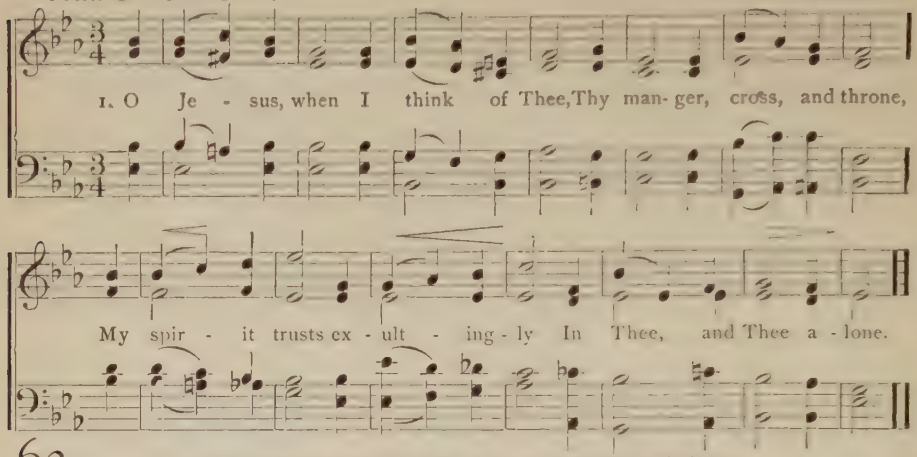
2 He sent no angel, to our race,
Of higher or of lower place,
But wore the robe of human frame
Himself, and to this lost world came.

3 For us He prayed, for us He taught,
For us His daily works He wrought,
He bore the shameful cross and death;
For us at length gave up His breath.

4 For us He rose from death again,
For us He went on high to reign,
For us He sent the Spirit here
To guide, to strengthen and to cheer.

Tr. John Mason Neale, 1851.

PARACLETE. C. M. F. C. MAKER.



63 *"Consider the Apostle and High Priest of our confession."* Heb. iii: 1.

1 O Jesus, when I think of Thee,
Thy manger, cross, and throne,
My spirit trusts exultingly
In Thee, and Thee alone.

2 I see Thee in Thy weakness first;
Then, glorious from Thy shame,
I see Thee death's strong fetters burst,
And reach heaven's mightiest name.

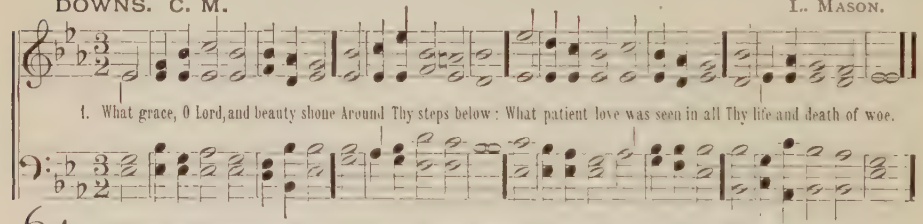
3 For me Thou didst become a man,
For me didst weep and die;
For me achieve Thy wondrous plan,
For me ascend on high.

4 O let me share Thy holy birth,
Thy faith, Thy death to sin!
And, strong amidst the toils of earth,
My heavenly life begin.

5 Then shall I know what means the strain
Triumphant of Saint Paul:
"To live is Christ, to die is gain;"
"Christ is my all in all."

George W. Bethune, 1847.

DOWNS. C. M. L. MASON.



64 *"Thou art fairer than the children of men: grace is poured into thy lips."* Ps. xlv: 2.

1 What grace, O Lord, and beauty shone
Around Thy steps below:
What patient love was seen in all
Thy life and death of woe.

2 Forever on Thy burdened heart
A weight of sorrow hung;
Yet no ungentle, murmuring word
Escaped Thy silent tongue.

3 Thy foes might hate, despise, revile,
Thy friends unfaithful prove;
Unwearied in forgiveness still,
Thy heart could only love.

4 O give us hearts to love like Thee,
Like Thee, O Lord, to grieve,
Far more for others' sins, than all
The wrongs that we receive.

5 One with Thyself, may every eye
In us, Thy brethren, see
That gentleness and grace that spring
From union, Lord with Thee.

Sir Edward Denny, 1839.

WILLIAMS. L. M. TEMPLI CARMINA.

1. Ride on! ride on in maj-es-ty! Hark! all the tribes Ho-san-na cry!

Thine hum-ble beast pur-sues his road, With palms and scat-tered gar-ments strewed.

65 *"Behold thy King cometh unto thee, meek, and sitting on an ass."* Matt. xxi: 5.

1 Ride on! ride on in majesty!
Hark! all the tribes Hosanna cry!
Thine humble beast pursues his road,
With palms and scattered garments strewed.

2 Ride on! ride on in majesty!
In lowly pomp ride on to die!
O Christ! Thy triumphs now begin
O'er captive death and conquered sin.

3 Ride on! ride on in majesty!
The winged squadrons of the sky
Look down with sad and wondering eyes
To see the approaching sacrifice.

4 Ride on! ride on in majesty!
Thy last and fiercest strife is nigh;
The Father on his sapphire throne
Expects His own anointed Son.

5 Ride on! ride on in majesty!
In lowly pomp ride on to die!
Bow Thy meek head to mortal pain!
Then take, O God, Thy power and reign!

Henry Hart Milman, 1827.

ASHWELL. L. M. LOWELL MASON.

1. 'Tis midnight, and on Olive's brow The star is dim'd that lately shone; 'Tis midnight; in the garden now The suff'ring Saviour prays alone.

66 *"And they came to a place which was named Gethsemane."* Mark xiv: 32.

1 'Tis midnight, and on Olive's brow
The star is dimmed that lately shone;
'Tis midnight; in the garden now
The suffering Saviour prays alone.

2 'Tis midnight; and from all removed,
Immanuel wrestles lone with fears;
E'en that disciple whom he loved
Heeds not his Master's grief and tears.

3 'Tis midnight; and, for others' guilt,
The Man of Sorrows weeps in blood;
Yet he, who hath in anguish knelt,
Is not forsaken by his God.

4 'Tis midnight; and from ether plains
Is borne the song that angels know:
Unheard by mortals are the strains
That sweetly soothe the Saviour's woe.

William B. Tappan, 1819

GETHSEMANE. 7s. 6 lines. R. REDHEAD.

1. Go to dark Geth-sem-a-ne, Ye that feel the tempt-er's power;
Your Re-deem-er's con-flict see: Watch with Him one bit-ter hour:
Turn not from His griefs a-way; Learn of Je-sus Christ to pray.

67

"*Then cometh Jesus unto a place called Gethsemane.*" Matt. xxvi: 36.

1 Go to dark Gethsemane,
  Ye that feel the tempter's power;
Your Redeemer's conflict see:
  Watch with Him one bitter hour:
Turn not from His griefs away;
Learn of Jesus Christ to pray.

2 Follow to the judgment-hall;
  View the Lord of life arraigned.
Oh the wormwood and the gall!
  Oh the pangs His soul sustained!
Shun not suffering, shame, or loss:
Learn of Him to bear the cross.

3 Calvary's mournful mountain climb;
  There, adoring at His feet,
Mark that miracle of time,
  God's own sacrifice complete.
"It is finished!" hear Him cry;
  Learn of Jesus Christ to die.

4 Early hasten to the tomb,
  Where they laid His breathless clay;
All is solitude and gloom:
  Who hath taken Him away?
Christ is risen, He seeks the skies;
Saviour, teach us so to rise.

James Montgomery, 1822.

MANOAH. C. M. F. J. HAYDN.

1. To Calv' - ry, Lord, in spir - it now Our wea - ry souls re - pair,

To dwell up - on Thy dy - ing love, And taste its sweet - ness there.

68

"*And when they were come unto a place called Golgotha.*" Matt. xxvii: 33.

1 To Calv'ry, Lord, in spirit now
Our weary souls repair,
To dwell upon Thy dying love,
And taste its sweetness there.

2 Sweet resting-place of every heart
That feels the plague of sin,
Yet knows that deep mysterious joy,
The peace of God within.

3 Dear suffering Lamb! Thy bleeding wounds,
With cords of love divine,
Have drawn our willing hearts to Thee,
And linked our life with Thine.

4 Thy sympathies and hopes are ours;
Dear Lord, we wait to see
Creation, all, — below, above, —
Redeemed and blest by Thee.

5 Our longing eyes would fain behold
That bright and blessèd brow,
Once wrung with bitt'rest anguish, wear
Its crown of glory now.

6 Why linger, then? Come, Saviour, come
Responsive to our call! reign
Come, claim Thine ancient power and
The heir and Lord of all.

Sir Edward Denny, 1839.

ARLINGTON. C. M. T. A. ARNE.

1. A- las! and did my Saviour bleed, And did my Sovereign die? Would He de-vote that sa - cred head For such a worm as I?

69

"*Thou hast redeemed us to God by Thy blood.*" Rev. v: 9.

1 Alas! and did my Saviour bleed,
And did my Sovereign die?
Would He devote that sacred head
For such a worm as I?

2 Was it for crimes that I had done
He groaned upon the tree?
Amazing pity! grace unknown!
And love beyond degree!

3 Well might the sun in darkness hide,
And shut his glories in,
When God, the mighty Maker, died
For man, the creature's sin.

4 Thus might I hide my blushing face
While His dear cross appears,
Dissolve my heart in thankfulness,
And melt mine eyes to tears!

5 But drops of grief can ne'er repay
The debt of love I owe;
'T is all that I can do.

Isaac Watts, 1709.

PASSION CHORALE. 7s. 6s. J. S. BACH.

1. O sa - cred Head once wound - ed, With grief and shame bow'd down,
Now scorn - ful - ly sur - round - ed With thorns, Thine on - ly crown.
O sa - cred Head, what glo - ry, What bliss till now was Thine!
Yes, tho' des - pised and go - ry, I joy to call Thee mine. A-men.

70

"*I am crucified with Christ.*" Gal. ii: 20.

1 O sacred Head, once wounded,
With grief and shame bow'd down,
Now scornfully surrounded
With thorns, Thine only crown.
O sacred Head, what glory,
What bliss till now was Thine!
Yes, though despised and gory,
I joy to call Thee mine.

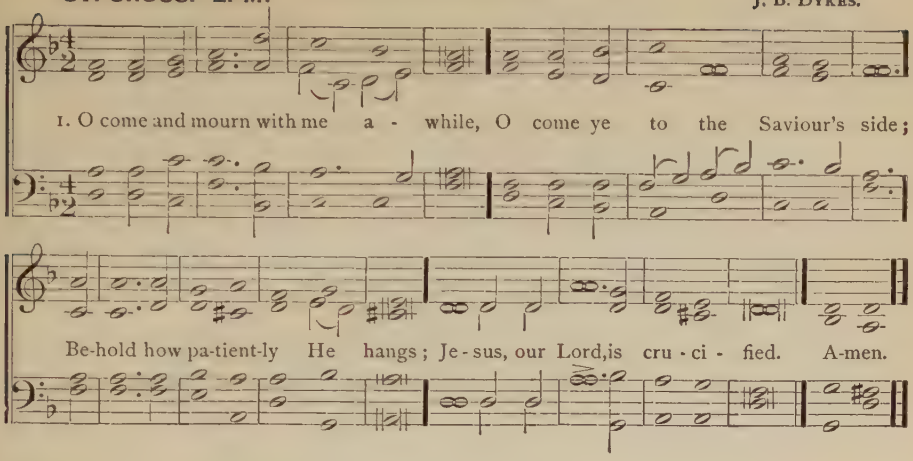
2 What Thou, my Lord, hast suffered,
Was all for sinners' gain;
Mine, mine was the transgression,
But Thine the deadly pain:
Lo, here I fall, my Saviour!
'T is I deserve Thy place;
Look on me with Thy favor,
Vouchsafe to me Thy grace.

3 What language shall I borrow
To thank Thee, dearest Friend,
For this Thy dying sorrow,
Thy pity without end?
O make me Thine for ever;
And should I fainting be,
Lord, let me never, never
Outlive my love for Thee.

4 Be near me when I'm dying,
O show Thy cross to me;
And to my succour flying
Come, Lord, and set me free.
These eyes, new faith receiving,
From Jesus shall not move;
For he, who dies believing,
Dies safely through Thy love.

Bernard of Clairvaux, 1153: *tr. by Gerhardt*, 1656; *J. W. Alexander*, 1849.

ST. CROSS. L. M. J. B. DYKES.



71

"Which also bewailed and lamented him." LUKE xxiii: 27.

1 O come and mourn with me awhile,
O come ye to the Saviour's side;
Behold how patiently He hangs;
Jesus, our Lord, is crucified.

2 Seven times he spake, seven words of love,
And all three hours his silence cried
For mercy on the souls of men;
Jesus, our Lord, is crucified.

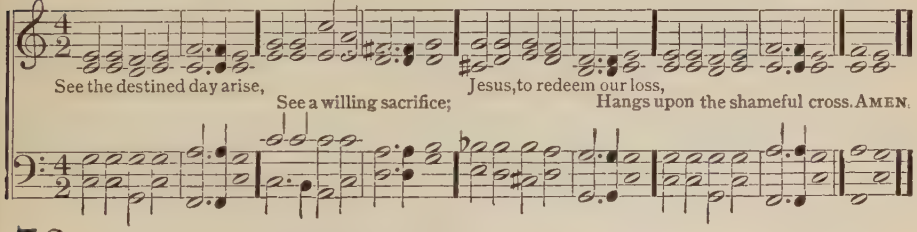
3 O break, O break, hard heart of mine!
Thy weak self-love and guilty pride
Betrayed, condemned, and scourged thy [Lord;
Jesus, our Lord, is crucified.

4 A broken heart, a fount of tears,
Ask, and thou wilt not be denied:
A broken heart love's cradle is;
Jesus, our Lord, is crucified.

5 O love of God, O sin of man,
In this dread act your strength is tried;
And victory remains with love;
Jesus, our Lord, is crucified.

F. W. Faber, 1862.

REDHEAD. 7s. REDHEAD.



72

"Christ, our passover, is sacrificed for us." 1 Cor. v: 7.

1 See the destined day arise,
See a willing sacrifice;
Jesus, to redeem our loss,
Hangs upon the shameful cross.

2 Jesu, who but Thou had borne
Lifted on that tree of scorn,
Every pang and bitter throe,
Finishing Thy life of woe?

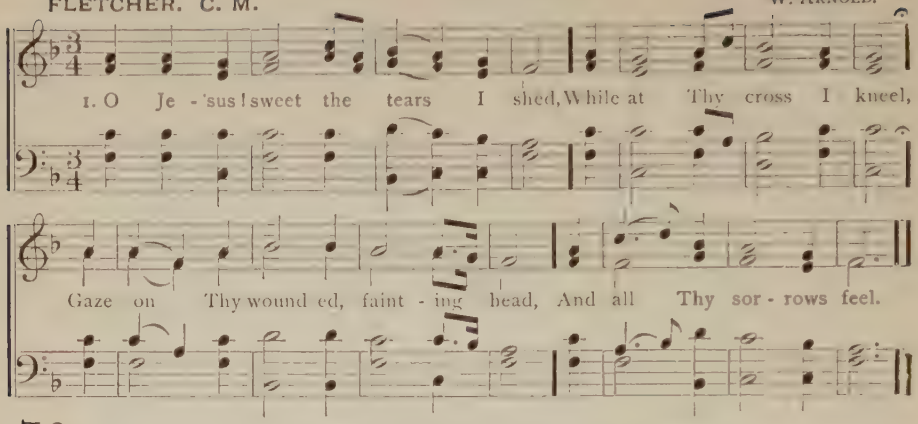
3 Who but Thou had dared to drain,
Steeped in gall, the cup of pain;
And with tender body bear
Thorns, and nails, and piercing spear?

4 Thence the cleansing water flowed,
Mingled from thy side with blood;
Sign to all attesting eyes
Of the finished sacrifice.

5 Holy Jesu, grant us grace
In that sacrifice to place
All our trust for life renew'd,
Pardon'd sin, and promised good.

Bishop Richard Mant, 1845.

FLETCHER. C. M. W. ARNOLD.



73

"And sitting down they watched him there." Matt. xxvii : 36.

1 O Jesus! sweet the tears I shed,
While at Thy cross I kneel,
Gaze on Thy wounded, fainting head,
And all Thy sorrows feel.

2 My heart dissolves to see Thee bleed,
This heart so hard before;
I hear Thee for the guilty plead,
And grief o'erflows the more.

3 'T was for the sinful Thou didst die,
And I a sinner stand:
What love speaks from Thy dying eye
And from each piercéd hand!

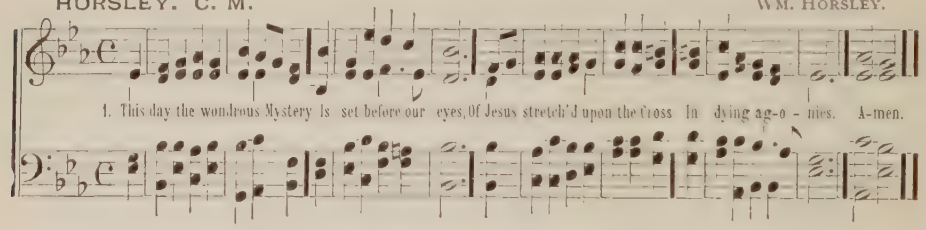
4 I know this cleansing blood of Thine
Was shed, dear Lord, for me;
For me, for all — oh, grace divine! —
Who look by faith on Thee.

5 O Christ of God! O spotless Lamb!
By love my soul is drawn;
Henceforth forever Thine I am;
Here life and peace are born.

6 In patient hope the cross I 'll bear,
Thine arm shall be my stay;
And Thou, enthroned, my soul shalt spare
On Thy great judgment day.

Ray Palmer, 1867.

HORSLEY. C. M. WM. HORSLEY.



74

"Behold the man." John xix : 5.

1 This day the wondrous Mystery
Is set before our eyes,
Of Jesus stretched upon the Cross
In dying agonies.

2 O Deed of Love! the Prince becomes
A victim for the slave;
The sinner an acquittal finds,
The innocent a grave.

3 O blessed Jesus, valiant chief,
We hail the triumph won
O'er sin, the world, and hell, and death,
By Thee, the Incarnate Son!

4 Be Thine the banner under which
From this time forth we fight,
Against the depth of Satan's guile,
And all the powers of night.

5 So, dead to our old life, may we
A better life begin;
And thro' Thy Cross, O Christ, at length
A heavenly crown attain. AMEN.

Edward Caswall, 1876.

DONCASTER. L. M. EDWARD MILLER.

1. When I sur - vey the won - drous cross On which the Prince of glo - ry died,
My rich - est gain I count but loss, And pour con - tempt on all my pride. A - MEN.

75

"What things were gain to me, those I counted loss for Christ." PHIL. iii : 7.

1 When I survey the wondrous cross
On which the Prince of glory died,
My richest gain I count but loss,
And pour contempt on all my pride.

2 Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast
Save in the death of Christ my God:
All the vain things that charm me most,
I sacrifice them to His blood.

3 See, from His head, His hands, His feet,
Sorrow and love flow mingled down!
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,
Or thorns compose so rich a crown?

4 His dying crimson, like a robe,
Spreads o'er His body on the tree;
Then I am dead to all the globe,
And all the globe is dead to me.

5 Were the whole realm of nature mine,
That were a present far too small;
Love so amazing, so divine,
Demands my soul, my life, my all!

Isaac Watts, 1709.

BATTY. 8s, 7s. GERMAN.

1. Sweet the moments, rich in blessing, Life, and health, and peace possessing,
Which before the cross I spend, From the sinner's dying Friend.

76

"And sitting down they watched Him there. MATT. xxvii : 36.

1 Sweet the moments, rich in blessing,
Which before the cross I spend,
Life, and health, and peace possessing,
From the sinner's dying Friend.

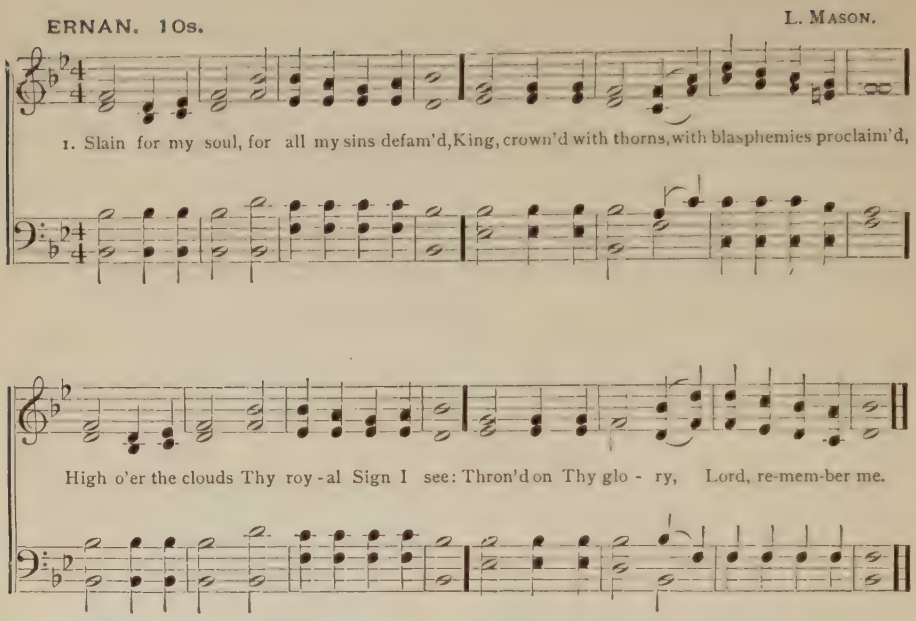
2 Here I 'll rest forever viewing
Mercy's streams in streams of blood:
Precious drops, my soul bedewing,
Plead, and claim my peace with God.

3 Truly blessed is the station,
Low before His cross to lie;
Whilst I see divine compassion
Beaming in His languid eye.

4 Here it is I find my healing
While upon the Lamb I gaze;
Love I much? I've much forgiven,
I'm a miracle of grace.

5 Lord, in ceaseless contemplation
Fix my thankful heart on Thee;
Till I taste Thy full salvation,
And Thine unveil'd glory see.

James Allen, 1757



77 "*Lord, remember me, when Thou comest into Thy Kingdom.*" Luke xxiii: 42.

1 Slain for my soul, for all my sins defamed,
King, crowned with thorns, with blasphemies proclaimed,
High o'er the clouds Thy royal Sign I see:
Throned on Thy glory, Lord, remember me.

2 For Thy tormentors, for my pardon sue;
"Father, forgive, they know not what they do."
When they that pierced, when every eye, shall see
Thee in Thy kingdom, Lord, remember me.

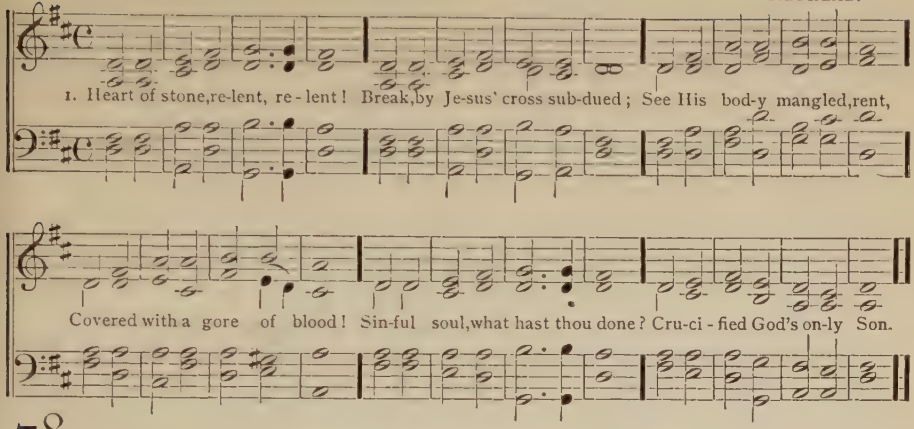
3 Think of me now with all Thy sorrows pressed;
Think of me in Thy crowning of the blest;
Confessed, besought, and worshipped on the Tree,
Lord, in Thy Kingdom, still remember me.

4 'Mid all the thronging of Thy ransomed dead;
With all the Book of Life before Thee spread;
Tossed, like a waif, upon the living sea
By angels parted, Lord, remember me.

5 Lord, ere I see Thy Kingdom, let me see
Thy Paradise, and Paradise with Thee;
There while I rest, from death, from sorrow free,
Lord, in my resting still remember me.

H. Kynaston, 1870

MOUNT CALVARY. 7s. 6 lines. REDHEAD.



78

"*And they shall look on him whom they pierced.*" JOHN xix: 37.

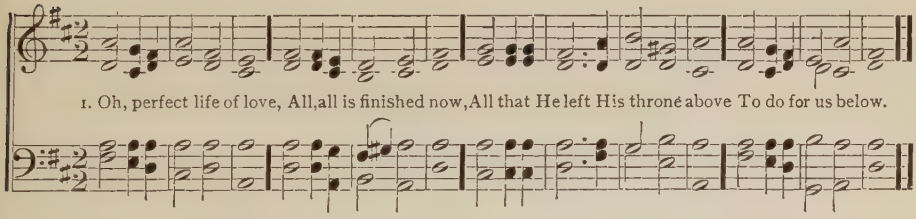
1 Heart of stone, relent, relent!
Break, by Jesus' cross subdued;
See His body mangled, rent,
Covered with a gore of blood!
Sinful soul, what hast thou done?
Crucified God's only Son.

2 Yes, thy sins have done the deed;
Driven the nails that fixed Him there,
Crowned with thorns His sacred head;
Plunged into His side the spear;
Made His soul a sacrifice,
While for sinful man He dies.

3 Wilt thou let Him bleed in vain?
Still to death thy Lord pursue?
Open all His wounds again,
And the shameful cross renew?
No; with all my sins I'll part;
Break, O break, my bleeding heart.

John Kruger, 1640; *tr. by Charles Wesley*, 1745, *a.*

PRAYER. S. M. L. MARSHALL.



79

"*By one sacrifice he hath perfected for ever them that are sanctified.*" HEB. ii: 14.

1 Oh, perfect life of love,
All, all is finished now,
All that He left His throne above
To do for us below.

2 No work is left undone
Of all the Father willed;
His toil, His sorrows, one by one,
The Scripture have fulfilled.

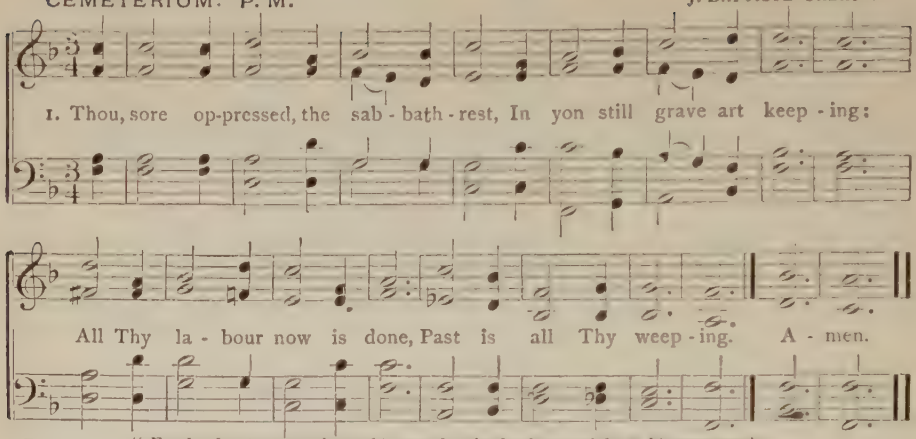
3 No pain that we can share
But He has felt the smart;
All forms of human grief and care
Have pierced that tender heart.

4 And on His thorn-crowned head,
And on His sinless soul,
Our sins in all their guilt were laid,
That He might make us whole.

5 In perfect love He dies;
For me He dies, for me;
O all-atoning Sacrifice,
I cling by faith to Thee!

Henry W. Baker. 1852

CEMETERIUM. P. M. J. BAPTISTE CALKIN.



80

"For he that is entered into his rest, he also hath ceased from his own works, as God did from His." Heb. iv: 10.

1 Thou, sore oppressed, the sabbath-rest
In yon still grave art keeping:
All Thy labour now is done,
Past is all Thy weeping.

2 The strife is o'er, nought hurts Thee more:
The heart at last has slumbered
That in conflict sore for us
Bore our sins unnumbered.

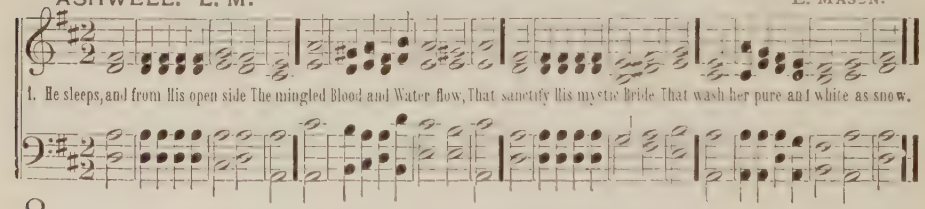
3 Thou awful tomb, once filled with gloom
How blessèd and how holy
Art thou now, since in the grave
Slept the Saviour lowly!

4 How calm and blest the dead now rest
Who in the Lord departed:
All their works do follow them,
Yea, they sleep glad-hearted!

5 O Lord, our Rock, soon grant Thy flock
To see Thy Easter morning:
Strife and pain will all be past
When that day is dawning. Amen.

Catherine Winkworth, Tr. 1862.

ASHWELL. L. M. L. MASON.



81

"This is He that came by Water and Blood." 1 John v: 6.

1 He sleeps, and from His open side,
The mingled Blood and Water flow,
That sanctify His mystic Bride,
That wash her pure and white as snow.

2 By these, instinct with life divine, [Eve,
The Church comes forth the second
The Mother of the faithful line
Of all that by His Passion live.

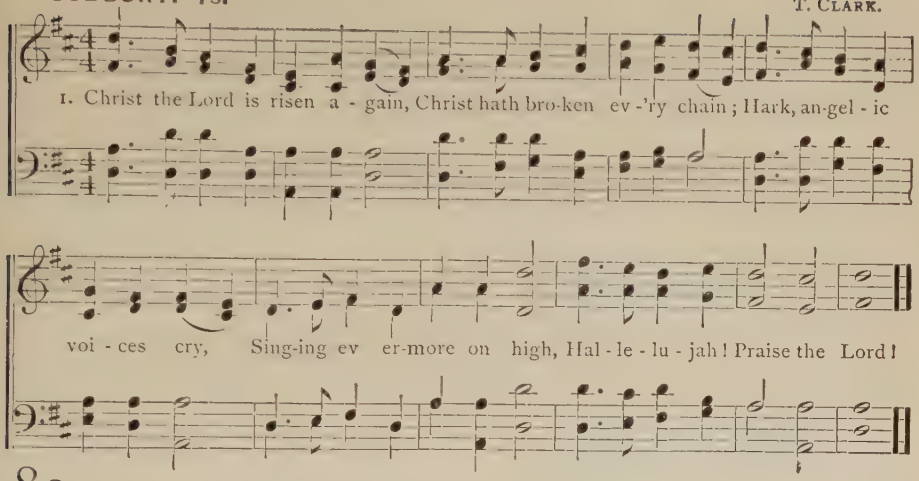
3 O what a miracle of love
Hath Christ, the second Adam, shown!
That we might all be born of God
The Word forsook His heav'nly throne.

4 For us, in sin's dark mazes lost,
His heart's last drop of Blood He gave;
His Life, His precious Life, it cost,
Our dearly ransom'd souls to save.

5 Our souls with those dear streams bedew
That still from Thee, O Jesu, flow;
New grace, new hopes inspire; a new
And better heart on us bestow.

John Wesley, 1741.

SUDBURY. 7s. T. CLARK.



82

"*He is risen from the dead.*" Matt. xxviii: 7.

1 Christ the Lord is risen again,
Christ hath broken every chain;
Hark! angelic voices cry,
Singing evermore on high,
Hallelujah! Praise the Lord!

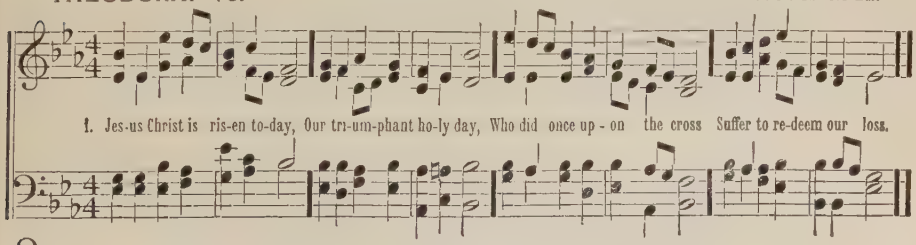
2 He who bore all pain and loss,
Comfortless, upon the cross,
Lives in glory now on high,
Pleads for us, and hears our cry:
Hallelujah! Praise the Lord!

3 He who slumbered in the grave
Is exalted now to save;
Now through Christendom it rings
That the Lamb is King of kings:
Hallelujah! Praise the Lord!

4 Now He bids us tell abroad
How the lost may be restored,
How the penitent forgiven,
How we, too, may enter heaven:
Hallelujah! Praise the Lord!

Bohemian Easter Hymn, 1831. *C. Winkworth*, 1858.

THEODORA. 7s. G. F. HANDEL.



83

"*He is risen: He is not here.*" Mark xvi: 6.

1 Jesus Christ is risen to-day,
Our triumphant holy day,
Who did once upon the cross
Suffer to redeem our loss.

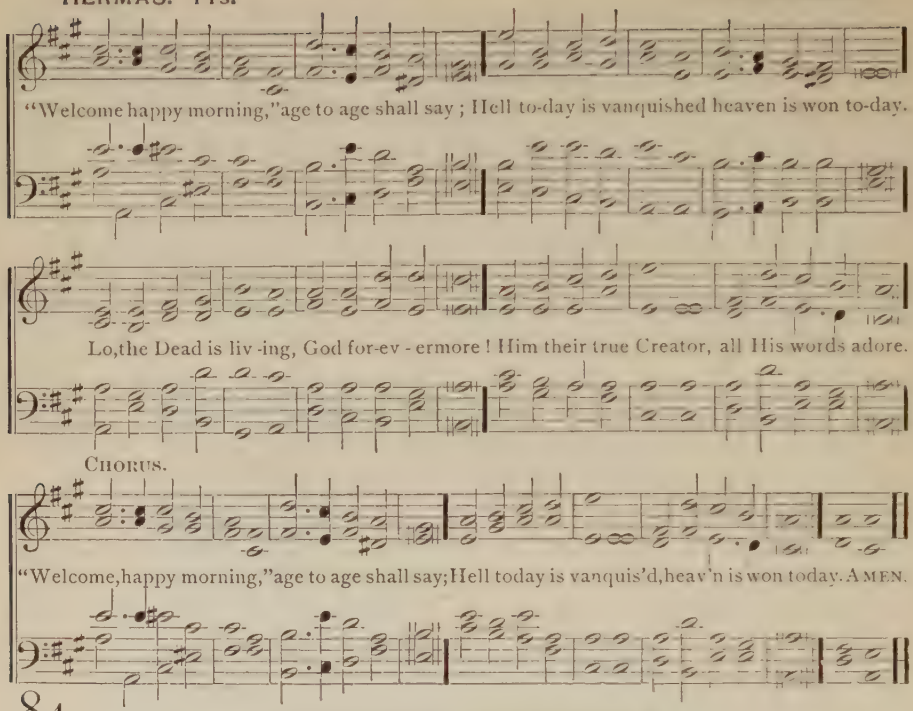
2 Hymns of praise, then, let us sing
Unto Christ, our heavenly King,
Who endured the cross and grave,
Sinners to redeem and save.

3 But the pains which He endured
Our salvation has procured;
Now above the sky He's King,
Where the angels ever sing.

4 Now be God the Father praised,
With the Son from death upraised,
And the Spirit ever blest:
One true God by all confessed.

Tr. from the Latin of the 15th century.

HERMAS. 11s. F. R. HAVERGAL.



84

"I have the keys of hell and death."—REV. i: 18.

1 "Welcome, happy morning," age to age shall say;
Hell to-day is vanquished, heaven is won to-day.
Lo, the Dead is living, God for evermore!
Him their true Creator all His works adore. CHORUS.

2 Earth with joy confesses, clothing for her spring,
All good gifts return'd with her returning King;
Bloom in every meadow, leaves on every bough,
Speak His sorrow ended, hail His triumph now. CHORUS.

3 Months in due succession, days of lengthening light,
Hours and passing moments praise thee in their flight;
Brightness of the morning, sky, and fields, and sea,
Vanquisher of darkness, bring their praise to thee. CHORUS.

4 Maker and Redeemer, life and health of all,
Thou from heaven beholding human nature's fall.
Of the Father's Godhead true and only Son,
Manhood to deliver, manhood did'st put on. CHORUS.

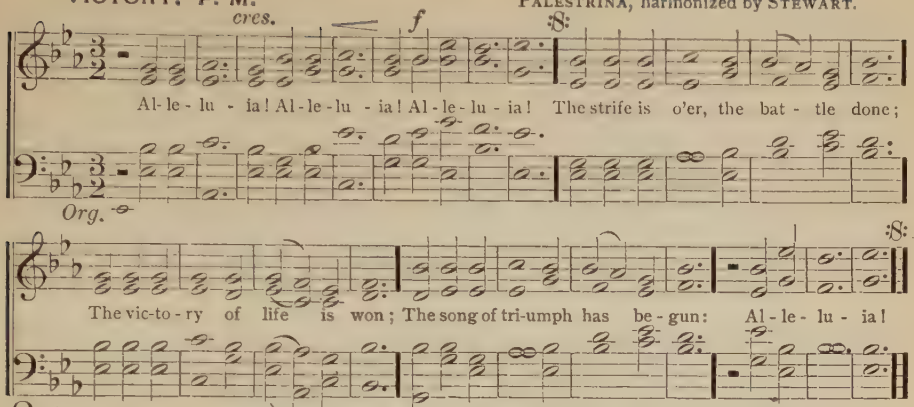
5 Thou, of life the Author, death did'st undergo,
Tread the path of darkness, saving strength to show;
Come then, True and Faithful, now fulfil Thy word;
'T is Thine own third morning; rise my buried Lord! CHORUS.

6 Loose the hearts long prison'd, bound with Satan's chain;
All that now is fallen raise to life again;
Show Thy face in brightness, bid the nation's see;
Bring again our daylight; day returns with Thee. CHORUS.

Rev. John Ellerton, 1876

VICTORY. P. M.

PALESTRINA, harmonized by STEWART.



85 *"O sing unto the Lord a new song, for he hath done marvellous things."* Ps. xcviii: 1.

Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

1 The strife is o'er, the battle done;
The victory of life is won;
The song of triumph has begun:—
Alleluia!

2 The powers of death have done their worst,
But Christ their legions hath dispersed;
Let shouts of holy joy outburst:
Alleluia!

3 The three sad days have quickly sped;
He rises glorious from the dead;
All glory to our risen Head! Alleluia!

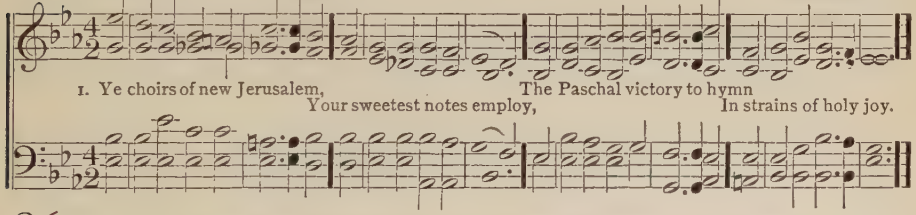
4 He brake the age-bound chains of hell;
The bars from heaven's high portals fell;
Let hymns of praise His triumph tell:
Alleluia!

5 Lord, by the stripes which wounded Thee,
From death's dread sting Thy servants free,
That we may live and sing to Thee:
Alleluia!

Francis Pott, 1877.

HOLY TRINITY. C. M.

J. BARNBY.



86 *"Judah is a lion's whelp: from the prey, my son, thou art gone up."* GEN. xlxix: 9.

1 Ye choirs of new Jerusalem,
Your sweetest notes employ,
The Paschal victory to hymn
In strains of holy joy:

2 How Judah's Lion burst His chains,
And bruised the serpent's head;
And cried aloud, thro' death's domains,
To wake the imprisoned dead.

3 From hell's devouring jaws the prey
Alone our Leader bore;
His ransomed hosts pursue the way
Where He hath gone before.

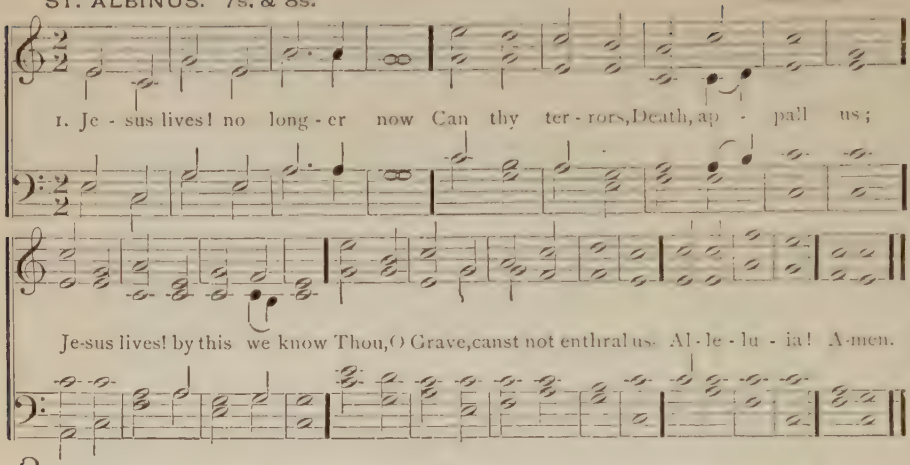
4 Right gloriously He triumphs now;
To Him all power is given;
To Him in one communion bow
All saints in earth and heaven.

5 And we, as these His deeds we sing,
His soldiers we implore,
Within His palace bright to bring
And keep us evermore.

6 All glory to the Father;
All glory to the Son;
All glory, holy Ghost, to Thee;
While endless ages run.

Fulbert, Tr. by Robert Campbell, 1850.

ST. ALBINUS. 7s. & 8s. GAUNTLETT.



87 *"I am He that liveth, and was dead; and behold, I am alive for evermore."* Rev. 1: 18.

1 Jesus lives! no longer now
Can thy terrors, Death, appall us;
Jesus lives! by this we know
Thou, O Grave, canst not enthral us.

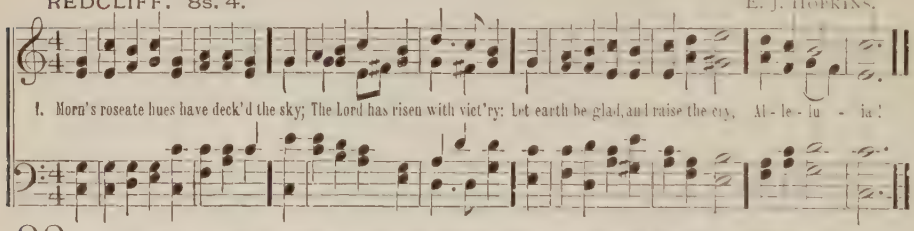
2 Jesus lives! for us He died;
Then, alone to Jesus living,
Pure in heart may we abide,
Glory to our Saviour giving.

3 Jesus lives! our hearts know well
Nought from us His love shall sever;
Life, nor death, nor powers of hell
Tear us from His keeping ever.

4 Jesus lives! to Him the throne
Over all the world is given:
May we go where He is gone,
Rest and reign with Him in heaven.
Alleluia! Amen.

Ch. F. Gellert, 1757; *tr. by F. E. Cox*, 1841, *a.*

REDCLIFF. 8s. 4. E. J. HOPKINS.



88 *"Except a corn of wheat fall into the ground and die, it abideth alone."* John xii: 24.

1 Morn's roseate hues have decked the sky;
The Lord has risen with victory:
Let earth be glad, and raise the cry,
Alleluia.

2 The Prince of Life with death has striven,
To cleanse the earth His Blood has given;
Has rent the veil, and opened heaven:
Alleluia.

3 And He, the wheat-corn, sown in earth,
Has given a glorious harvest-birth,
Rejoice, and sing with holy mirth:
Alleluia.

4 And he, dear Lord, that with Thee dies,
And fleshly passions crucifies,
In body, like to Thine, shall rise:
Alleluia!

5 O grant us then, with Thee to die,
To spurn earth's fleeting vanity,
And love the things above the sky:
Alleluia!

6 Oh, praise the Father, and the Son,
Who has for us the triumph won,
And Holy Ghost,—the Three in One:
Alleluia! Amen.

William Cooke.

LANCASHIRE. 7s. 6s. H. SMART.

1. O Christ, Thou hast as - cend - ed Tri - um - phant - ly on high,
By cher - ub guards at - tend - ed And ar - mies of the sky:
Let earth tell forth the sto - ry,— Our ver - y flesh and bone,
Em - man - u - el, in glo - ry, As - cends his Fa - ther's throne. A - men.

89

"Behold, I see the heavens opened, and the Son of Man standing on the right hand of God."
Acts. vii: 56.

1 O Christ, Thou hast ascended
Triumphantly on high,
By cherub guards attended
And armies of the sky:
Let earth tell forth the story,—
Our very flesh and bone,
Emmanuel, in glory,
Ascends his Father's throne.

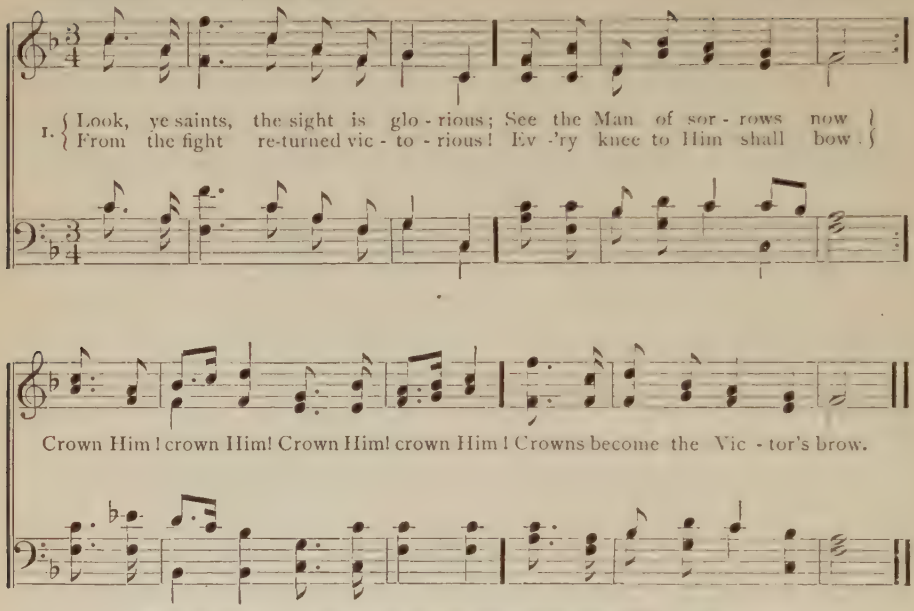
2 Heaven's gates unfold above Thee:
But canst Thou, Lord, forget
The little band who love Thee
And gaze from Olivet?
Nay, on Thy breast engraven
Thou bearest every name,
Our Priest in earth and heaven
Eternally the same.

2 There, there Thou standest pleading
The virtue of Thy blood,
For sinners interceding,
Our Advocate with God;
And every changeful fashion
Of our brief joys and cares
Finds thought in Thy compassion
And echo in Thy prayers.

4 Oh, for the priceless merit
Of Thy redeeming cross
Vouchsafe Thy sevenfold Spirit
And turn to gain our loss;
Till we by strong endeavor
In heart and mind ascend
And dwell with Thee forever
In raptures without end.

E. H. Bickersteth, 1877.

TAMWORTH. 8s, 7s & 4s. LOCKHART.



90 *"Thou art worthy, O Lord, to receive glory and honor and power."* Rev. iv: 11.

1 Look, ye saints, the sight is glorious;
See the Man of sorrows now
From the fight returned victorious!
Every knee to Him shall bow:
‖: Crown Him! crown Him! :‖
Crowns become the Victor's brow.

2 Crown the Saviour, angels, crown Him!
Rich the trophies Jesus brings;
In the seat of power enthrone Him,
While the vault of heaven rings:
‖: Crown Him! crown Him! :‖
Crown the Saviour King of kings!

3 Sinners in derision crowned Him,
Mocking thus the Saviour's claim;
Saints and angels, crowd around Him!
Own His title, praise His name!
:‖ Crown Him! crown Him! :‖
Spread abroad the Victor's fame.

4 Hark, those bursts of acclamation!
Hark, those loud, triumphant chords!
Jesus takes the highest station;
Oh, what joy the sight affords!
:‖ Crown Him! crown Him! :‖
King of kings and Lord of lords!

Thomas Kelly, 1806.

DIADEMATA. S. M. D. ELVEY.

1. Crown Him with man-y crowns, The Lamb up - on His throne; Hark! how the heav'nly an - them drowns All mu - sic but its own! A - wake, my soul, and sing Of Him who died for thee; And hail him as thy matchless King Thro' all e-ter -ni - ty.

91

"And on his head were many crowns." REV. xix: 20.

1 Crown Him with many crowns,
The Lamb upon His throne;
Hark! how the heavenly anthem drowns
All music but its own!
Awake, my soul, and sing
Of Him who died for thee;
And hail Him as thy matchless King
Through all eternity.

2 Crown Him the Lord of love!
Behold His hands and side,—
Rich wounds, yet visible above
In beauty glorified:
No angel in the sky
Can fully bear that sight,
But downward bends his wondering eye
At mysteries so bright.

3 Crown Him the Lord of life!
Who triumphed o'er the grave;
Who rose victorious to the strife
For those He came to save;
His glories now we sing,
Who died and rose on high,
Who died eternal life to bring,
And lives that death may die.

4 Crown Him, the Lord of heaven,
One with the Father known,
One with the Spirit through Him given
From yonder glorious throne!
To Thee be endless praise,
For Thou for us hast died;
Be Thou, O Lord, through endless days
Adored and magnified. AMEN.

Mathew Bridges. 1848

ATLANTIC. 1 M. GEORGE OATES.

1. O Christ, the Lord of heav'n, to Thee, Cloth'd with all maj - es - ty di - vine,

E - ter - nal power and glo - ry be; E - ter - nal praise of right is Thine.

92

"He sat down at the right hand of the Majesty on high." Heb. 1: 3.

1 O Christ, the Lord of heaven, to Thee,
Clothed with all majesty divine,
Eternal power and glory be;
Eternal praise of right is Thine.

2 Reign, Prince of life, who once Thy brow
Didst yield to wear the wounding thorn;
Reign, throned beside the Father now,
Adored the Son of God first-born.

3 From angel hosts that round Thee stand,
With forms more pure than spotless snow,
From the bright, burning seraph band,
Let praise in loftiest numbers flow.

4 To Thee, the Lamb, our mortal songs,
Born of deep, fervent love, shall rise;
All honor to Thy name belongs,
Our lips would sound it to the skies.

5 Jesus! all earth shall speak the word;
Jesus! all heaven shall sound it still;
Immanuel, Saviour, Conqueror, Lord,
Thy praise the universe shall fill.

Ray Palmer, 1867.

HUMMEL. C. M. H. C. ZEUNER.

1. The head that once was crown'd with thorns, Is crowned with glory now; A royal di - a-dem a - dorns the might-y Vic-tor's brow.

93

"We see Jesus crowned with glory and honor." Heb. ii: 9.

1 The head that once was crowned with [thorns,
Is crowned with glory now;
A royal diadem adorns
The mighty Victor's brow.

2 The highest place that heaven affords
Is His, is His by right,
The King of kings and Lord of lords,
And heaven's eternal light:

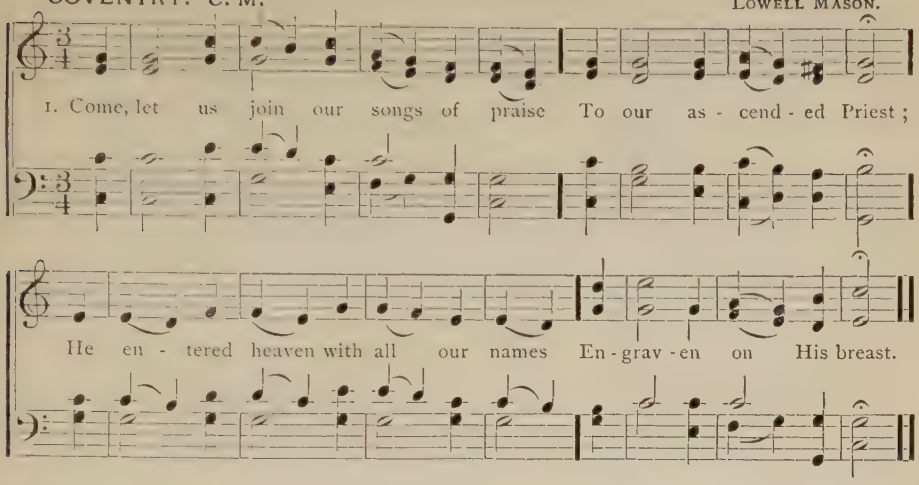
3 The joy of all who dwell above,
The joy of all below,
To whom He manifests His love,
And grants His name to know.

4 They suffer with their Lord below,
They reign with Him above,
Their profit and their joy to know
The mystery of His love.

5 The cross He bore is life and health,
Though shame and death to Him,
His people's hope, His people's wealth,
Their everlasting theme.

Thomas Kelly, 1820.

COVENTRY. C. M. LOWELL MASON.



94

"*And Aaron shall bear their names before the Lord.*" Ex. xxviii: 12.

1 Come, let us join our songs of praise
To our ascended Priest;
He entered heaven with all our names
Engraven on His breast.

2 Below He washed our guilt away,
By His atoning blood;
Now He appears before the throne,
And pleads our cause with God.

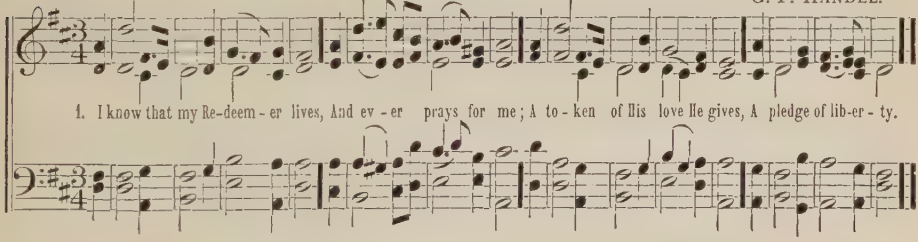
3 Clothed with our nature still, He knows
The weakness of our frame,
And how to shield us from the foes
Who He Himself o'ercame.

4 Nor time, nor distance, e'er shall quench
The fervor of His love;
For us He died in kindness here,
For us He lives above.

5 Oh! may we ne'er forget His grace,
Nor blush to bear His name;
Still may our hearts hold fast His faith—
Our lips His praise proclaim.

Alexander Pirie, 1782.

BRADFORD. C. M.* G. F. HANDEL.



95

"*Seeing He ever liveth to make intercession for them.*" Heb. vii: 25.

1 I know that my Redeemer lives,
And ever prays for me;
A token of His love He gives,
A pledge of liberty.

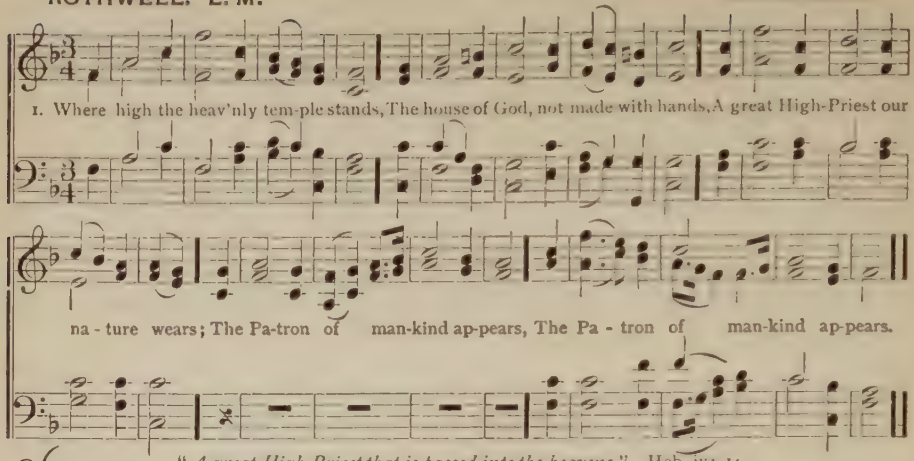
2 I find Him lifting up my head,
He brings salvation near;
His presence makes me free indeed,
And He will soon appear.

3 Jesus, I hang upon Thy word;
I steadfastly believe
Thou wilt return, and claim me, Lord,
And to Thyself receive.

4 When God is mine, and I am His,
Of Paradise possessed,
I taste unutterable bliss,
And everlasting rest.

Charles Wesley, 1742.

ROTHWELL. L. M. LOWELL MASON.



96

"*A great High-Priest that is passed into the heavens.*" Heb. iv: 14.

1 Where high the heavenly temple stands,
The house of God, not made with hands,
A great High-Priest our nature wears;
The Patron of mankind appears.

2 Though now ascended up on high,
He bends on earth a Brother's eye;
Partaker of the human name,
He knows the frailty of our frame.

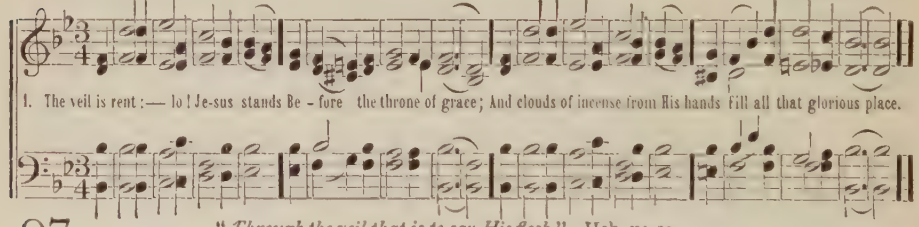
3 Our Fellow-sufferer yet retains
A fellow feeling of our pains;
And still remembers, in the skies,
His tears, and agonies, and cries.

4 In every pang that rends the heart,
The Man of Sorrows had a part:
He sympathizes with our grief,
And to the sufferer sends relief.

5 With boldness therefore, at the throne,
Let us make all our sorrows known,
And ask the aid of heavenly power
To help us in the evil hour.

Michael Bruce, 1745.

RAPHAEL. C. M. DONIZETTI.



97

"*Through the veil that is to say His flesh.*" Heb. x: 20.

1 The veil is rent:—lo! Jesus stands
Before the throne of grace;
And clouds of incense from His hands
Fill all that glorious place.

2 His precious blood is sprinkled there,
Before and on the throne;
And His own wounds in heaven declare
His work on earth is done.

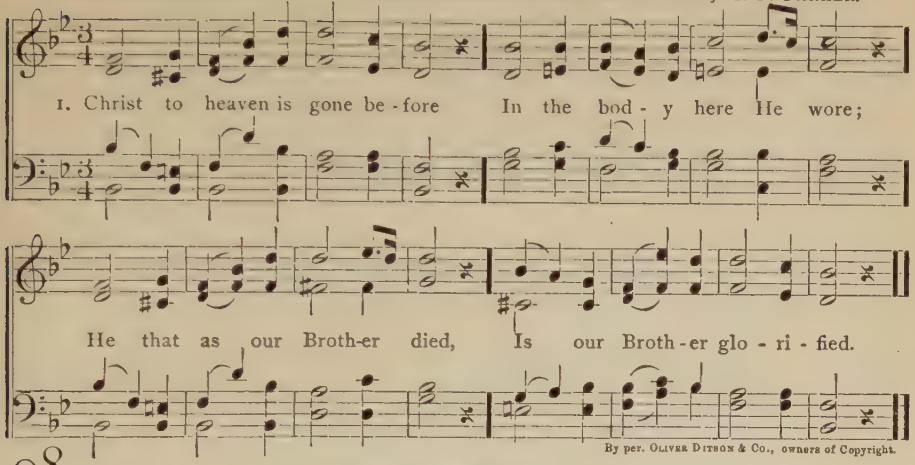
3 "'*T is finished!*" on the cross He said,
In agonies and blood;
"'*T is finished!*" now He lives to plead,
Before the face of God.

4 "'*T is finished!*" here our souls can rest,
His work can never fail:
By Him, our Sacrifice and Priest,
We enter through the veil.

5 Boldly our hearts and voice we raise,
His name, His blood, our plea;
Assur'd our prayers and songs of praise
Ascend by Him to Thee.

James G. Deck, 1839.

GOTTSCHALK. 7. LOUIS MOREAU GOTTSCHALK. Arr. by E. P. PARKER.



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98 "*Made like unto His brethren.*" HEB. ii: 17.

1 Christ to heaven is gone before
In the body here He wore;
He that as our Brother died,
Is our Brother glorified.

2 All the angels wondering own,
'T is our nature on the throne;
"How He lovéd them, behold!"
Trembles on the harps of gold.

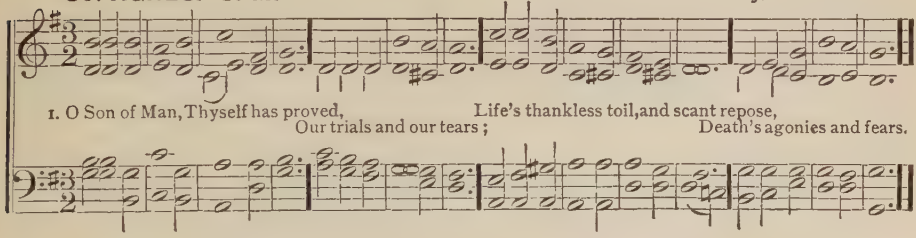
3 Fear not, ye of little faith,
For He hath abolished death;
And no longer now we die,
We but follow Christ on high.

4 And before each fainting one,
Dreading the dark way alone,
Now appear His footsteps bright,
Far diffusing holiest light.

5 As our Shepherd He is there,
With the comfort of His care;
Fear no evil, doubt no more,
Christ to heaven is gone before.

George Rawson, 1857.

ST. AGNES. C. M. J. B. DYKES.



99 "*That He might be a merciful and faithful High Priest.*" HEB. ii: 17.

1 O Son of Man, Thyself has proved
Our trials and our tears;
Life's thankless toil and scant repose
Death's agonies and fears.

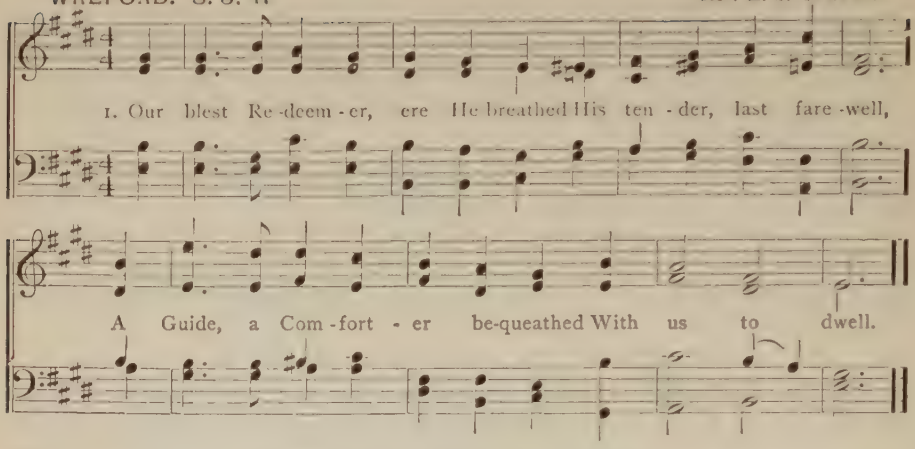
2 In all things like Thy brethren Thou
Wast made, yet free from sin;
Yet how unlike to us, O Lord;
Replies the voice within.

3 O Son of God, in glory raised,
Thou sittest on Thy throne:
There by Thy pleadings and Thy grace
Still succoring Thine own.

4 Brother and Saviour, Friend and Judge
To Thee, O Christ, be given,
To bind upon Thy crown the names
Elect in earth and heaven.

Joseph Anstice, 1835.

WREFORD. 8. 6. 4. Rev. E. S. CARTER.



100

"If I depart, I will send him unto you." John xvi: 7.

1 Our bless'd Redeemer, ere He breathed
His tender, last farewell,
A Guide, a Comforter, bequeathed
With us to dwell.

2 He came in tongues of living flame,
To teach, convince, subdue;
All powerful as the wind He came,
As viewless too.

3 He came sweet influence to impart,
A gracious willing Guest,
While He can find one humble heart
Wherein to rest.

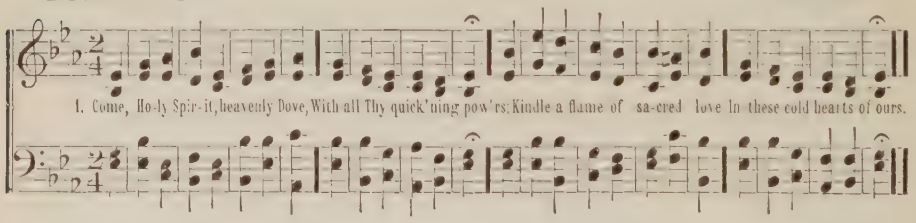
4 And His that gentle voice we hear,
Soft as the breath of even, [fear,
That checks each thought, that calms each
And speaks of heaven.

5 And every virtue we possess,
And every victory won,
And every thought of holiness,
Are His alone.

6 Spirit of purity and grace,
Our weakness, pitying, see;
O make our hearts Thy dwelling-place,
And meet for Thee.

Harriett Auber, 1829.

DUNDEE. C. M. G. FRANC.



101

"My soul cleaveth to the dust: quicken thou me." Ps. cxix: 25.

1 Come, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove,
With all Thy quickening powers;
Kindle a flame of sacred love
In these cold hearts of ours.

2 See how we grovel here below,
Fond of these earthly toys;
Our souls — how heavily they go
To reach eternal joys!

3 In vain we tune our formal songs;
In vain we strive to rise;
Hosannas languish on our tongues,
And our devotion dies.

4 Dear Lord, and shall we ever live
At this poor dying rate;
Our love so faint, so cold to Thee,
And Thine to us so great?

5 Come, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove,
With all Thy quickening powers;
Come, shed abroad a Saviour's love,
And that shall kindle ours.

Isaac Watts 1709

EVENING PRAYER. 8. 7. GEO. C. STEBBINS. By per.

1. Come, O Ho - ly Ghost, with - in us; and, re - mov - ing by Thy grace

rit.

Ev - 'ry taint and tinge of e - vil, make our hearts Thy dwell - ing place.

Copyright, 1878, by GEO. C. STEBBINS.

102

"*For he dwelleth with you and shall be in you.*" JOHN xiv : 17.

1 Come, O Holy Ghost. within us ; and, removing by Thy grace
Every taint and tinge of evil, make our hearts Thy dwelling place.

2 Be with us, O quickening Spirit ; Thou canst pierce the deepest night :
Cleanse our base imaginations, change our darkness into light.

3 O Thou Holy One Who lovest wisdom always, be Thou kind,
By Thy mystical anointing heal the blindness of our mind.

4 Thou that purifiest all things, as none else beside Thee can,
Purify the clouded eyesight, Spirit, of our inner man ;

5 That by us our Heavenly Father may at last be seen and known :
For the pure in heart s' all see Him, and the pure in heart alone.

C. Stuart Calverly, 1860.

MONSELL. S. M. JOSEPH BARNBY (1838—), 1868.

1. O Blessed Paraclete, Assert Thine inward sway ; My body make the temple meet, For Thy perpetual stay.

103

"*Know ye not that your body is the temple of the Holy Ghost.*" 1 COR. vi : 19.

1 O Blessed Paraclete
Assert Thine inward sway ;
My body make the temple meet,
For Thy perpetual stay.

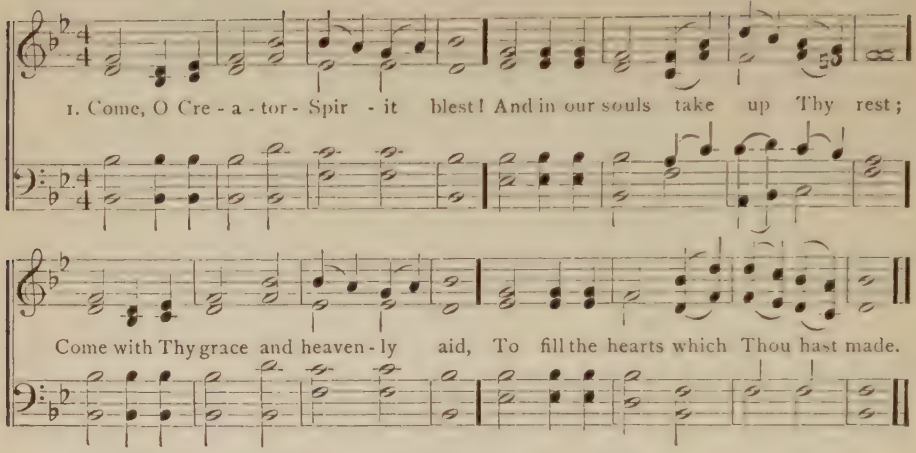
2 Too long this house of Thine
By alien loves possessed,
Has shut from Thee its inner shrine,
Kept Thee a slighted guest.

3 Now rend, O Spirit blest,
The veil of my poor heart ;
Enter Thy long forbidden rest,
And nevermore depart.

4 Oh, to be filled with Thee !
I ask not aught beside ;
For all unholy guests must flee,
If Thou in me abide.

A. J. Gordon, 1890.

ERNAN. L. M. LOWELL MASON.



104

"Who hath given unto us his Holy Spirit." 1 Thess. iv: 8.

1 Come, O Creator-Spirit blest!
And in our souls take up Thy rest;
Come, with Thy grace and heavenly aid
To fill the hearts which Thou hast made.

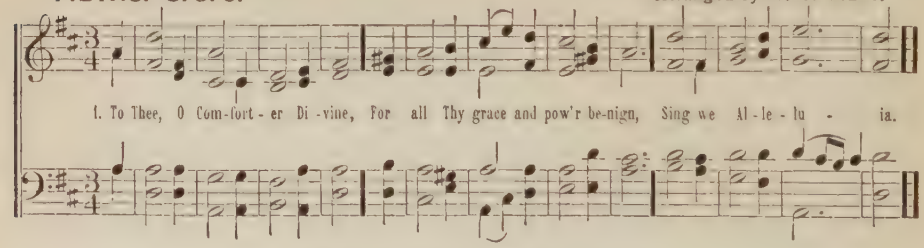
2 Great Comforter! to Thee we cry;
O highest gift of God most high!
O Fount of life! O Fire of love!
And sweet anointing from above!

3 Kindle our senses from above,
And make our hearts o'erflow with love,
With patience firm, and virtue high,
The weakness of our flesh supply.

4 Far from us drive the foe we dread,
And grant us Thy true peace instead;
So shall we not, with Thee for guide,
Turn from the path of life aside.

Translated from the Latin by E. Caswall, 1849.

PIETAS. 8. 8. 6. Arranged by W. C. FILBY.



105

"When the Comforter is come," John xiv: 26.

1 To Thee, O Comforter Divine,
For all Thy grace and power benign,
Sing we Alleluia!

2 To Thee, whose faithful voice doth win
The wandering from the ways of sin,
Sing we Alleluia!

3 To Thee, whose faithful power doth heal,
Enlighten sanctify, and seal,
Sing we Alleluia.

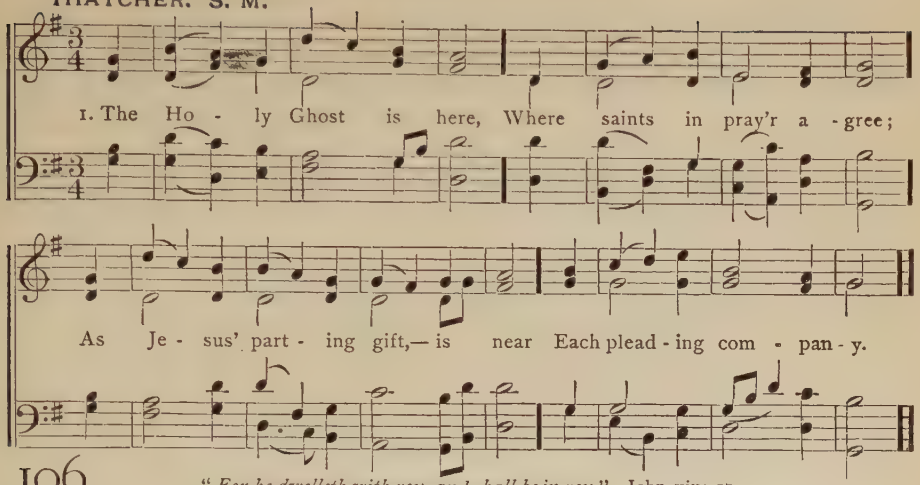
4 To Thee, whose faithful truth is shown
By every promise made our own,
Sing we Alleluia!

5 To Thee, by Jesus Christ sent down,
Of all His gifts, the sum and crown,
Sing we Alleluia!

6 To Thee, who art with God the Son,
And God the Father, ever One,
Sing we Alleluia!

F. R. Havergal, 1876.

THATCHER. S. M.



106 *"For he dwelleth with you, and shall be in you."* John xiv: 17.

1 The Holy Ghost is here,
Where saints in pray'r agree;
As Jesus' parting gift, He's near
Each pleading company.

2 Not far away is He,
To be by prayer brought nigh,
But here in present majesty
As in His courts on high.

3 He dwells within our soul,
An ever welcome guest;
He reigns with absolute control,
As monarch in the breast.

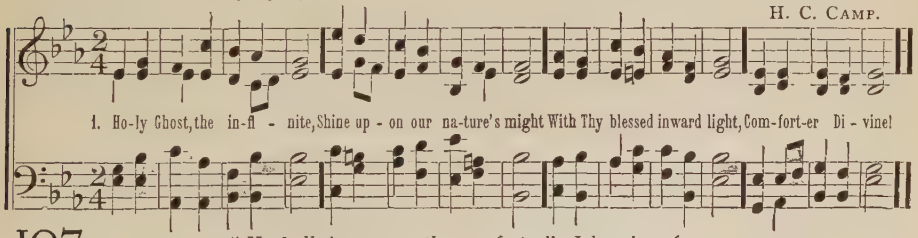
4 Our bodies are His shrine,
And He the indwelling Lord;
All hail, thou Comforter divine,
Be evermore adored!

5 Obedient to Thy will,
We wait to feel Thy power,
O Lord of life, our hopes fulfill,
And bless this hallowed hour.

Charles H. Spurgeon, 1866.

PARACLETE. 7, 7, 7, 5.

H. C. CAMP.



107 *"He shall give you another comforter."* John xiv: 16.

Copyright, by H. C. Camp.

1 Holy Ghost, the infinite,
Shine upon our nature's might
With Thy blessed inward light,
Comforter Divine!

2 We are sinful, cleanse us, Lord;
We are faint, Thy strength afford;
Lost, until by Thee restored,
Comforter Divine!

3 Like the dew, Thy peace distil;
Guide, subdue our wayward will,
Things of Christ unfolding still,
Comforter Divine!

4 In us, for us, intercede,
And with voiceless groaning plead
Our unutterable need,
Comforter Divine!

5 In us "Abba, Father," cry,
Earnest of our bliss on high,
Seal of immortality,
Comforter Divine!

6 Search for us the depths of God,
Bear us up the starry road
To the height of Thine abode,
Comforter Divine!

George Rawson, 1876

HUMILITY. L. M. S. P. TUCKERMAN.

1. Come, Ho - ly Ghost, our souls in - spire, And lighten with ce - les - tial fire;

Thou the a - noint - ing Spir - it art, Who dost Thy seven-fold gifts im - part.

108

The comforter which is the Holy Ghost. John xiv: 13.

1 Come, Holy Ghost, our souls inspire,
And lighten with celestial fire;
Thou the anointing Spirit art,
Who dost Thy sevenfold gifts impart:

2 Thy blesséd unction from above
Is comfort, life, and fire of love;
Enable with perpetual light
The dulness of our blinded sight:

3 Anoint and cheer our soilèd face
With the abundance of Thy grace:
Keep far our foes, give peace at home;
Where Thou art Guide no ill can come.

4 Teach us to know the Father, Son,
And Thee, of Both, to be but One;
That thro' the ages all along
This Name may be our endless song.

Hymn of 8th century. Tr. by Bishop John Cosin, (1594, 1672.)

GOTTLIEB. 6s, 4s. F. C. MAKER.

1. O Ho - ly Ghost! a - rise, Thy temp - le fill: With cleansing fire baptize My yielded will.

109

"He shall baptize you with the Holy Ghost and fire." Matt. iii: 2.

1 O Holy Ghost! arise,
Thy temple fill:
With cleansing fire baptize
My yielded will.

2 Breath from above, refine
My waiting heart:
Impulse and power divine
To me impart.

3 Thou very Light of Light,
Poured from on high,
Kindle with vision bright
Mine inward eye.

4 Cleanse, and illume, and fill—
It shall be so:
Then send me where Thou will
And I will go.

A. J. Gordon, 1892.

EVELYN. 7s, 6s. SIR ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN.

1. Spir - it blest, who art a - dored With the Fa - ther and the Word,
One e - ter - nal God and Lord, Hear us, Ho - ly Spir - it.

110

"The Spirit of Truth proceeding from the Father." John xv: 26.

1 Spirit blest, who art adored
With the Father and the Word,
One eternal God and Lord —
Hear us, Holy Spirit.

2 Spirit, showing us the way,
Warning when we go astray,
Pleading in us when we pray —
Hear us, Holy Spirit.

3 Spirit, strength, of all the weak,
Giving courage to the meek,
Teaching faltering tongues to speak —
Hear us, Holy Spirit.

4 Spirit guiding to the right,
Spirit making darkness light,
Spirit of resistless might —
Hear us, Holy Spirit.

T. B. Pollock (1836 —).

HOLY SPIRIT, HEAVENLY DOVE. 7s, 5s. F. A. LADDS.

1. Ho - ly Spir-it, heavenly Dove, Thou dost dwell with-in, Breath of life and fire of love, Cleans-ing from all sin.

III

"By his Spirit that dwelleth in you." Rom. viii: 11.

1 Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove,
Thou dost dwell within;
Breath of life, and fire of love,
Cleansing from all sin.

2 All Thy sevenfold gifts bestow
On Thy servants now,
All Thy fulness let us know,
While in prayer we bow.

3 All our evil passions slay,
With Thy flaming sword;
Comfort, heal us day by day,
With Thy gentle word.

4 Holy, loving, true Thou art,
Live within our breast;
In the temple of our heart,
Find Thy constant rest.

William Pollock, 1860. alt.

SALISBURY. C. M. GAUNTLETT.

1. Sal - va - tion, oh, the joy - ful sound! 'T is pleas-ure to our ears,

A sov - 'reign balm for ev - 'ry wound, A cor - dial for our fears.

CHORUS.

Glo-ry, hon - or, praise and power, Be un - to the Lamb for-ev - er! Je - sus Christ is

our Redeem-er; Hal-le-lu - jah! Hal-le-lu - jah! Hal le - lu - jah! praise the Lord. AMEN.

112

"My heart shall rejoice in thy salvation." Ps. xiii: 5.

1 Salvation, oh, the joyful sound!
'T is pleasure to our ears,
A sovereign balm for every wound,
A cordial for our fears.

CHO. Glory, honor, praise and power,
Be unto the Lamb forever!
Jesus Christ is our Redeemer;
Hallelujah! praise the Lord.

2 Buried in sorrow and in sin,
At hell's dark door we lay;
But we arise by grace divine,
To see a heavenly day. CHO.

3 Salvation! let the echo fly
The spacious earth around;
While all the armies of the sky
Conspire to raise the sound. CHO.

4 Salvation! O Thou bleeding Lamb!
To Thee the praise belongs;
Salvation shall inspire our hearts,
And dwell upon our tongues. CHO.

Isaac Watts, 1709

PASCAL. H. M. ANON.

1. Thy works, not mine, O Christ! Speak gladness to this heart: They tell me all is done,

REFRAIN.

They bid my fear de - part. To whom, save Thee who canst alone For sin atone, Lord, shall I flee?

113

"Not having mine own righteousness." Phil iii: 9.

1 Thy works, not mine, O Christ!
Speak gladness to this heart:
They tell me all is done,
They bid my fear depart.

2 Thy wounds, not mine, O Christ,
Can heal my bruiséd soul;
Thy stripes, not mine, contain
The balm that makes me whole.

3 Thy cross, not mine, O Christ,
Has borne the awful load
Of sins that none could bear
But the incarnate God.

4 Thy death, not mine, O Christ,
Has paid the ransom due;
Ten thousand deaths like mine
Would have been all too few.

5 Thy righteousness alone
Can clothe and beautify;
I wrap it round my soul,
In this I 'll live and die.

Horatius Bonar, 1857

COWPER. C. M. J. HASTINGS.

1. There is a fountain filled with blood, Drawn from Immanuel's veins;
And sinners plunged beneath that flood (*Omit* . .) Lose all their guilty stains; Lose all their guilty stains.

114

"In that day there shall be a fountain opened for sin and for uncleanness." Zech. xiii: 1.

1 There is a fountain, fill'd with blood,
Drawn from Immanuel's veins;
And sinners plunged beneath that flood,
Lose all their guilty stains.

2 The dying thief rejoiced to see
That fountain in his day;
And there have I, as vile as he,
Washed all my sins away.

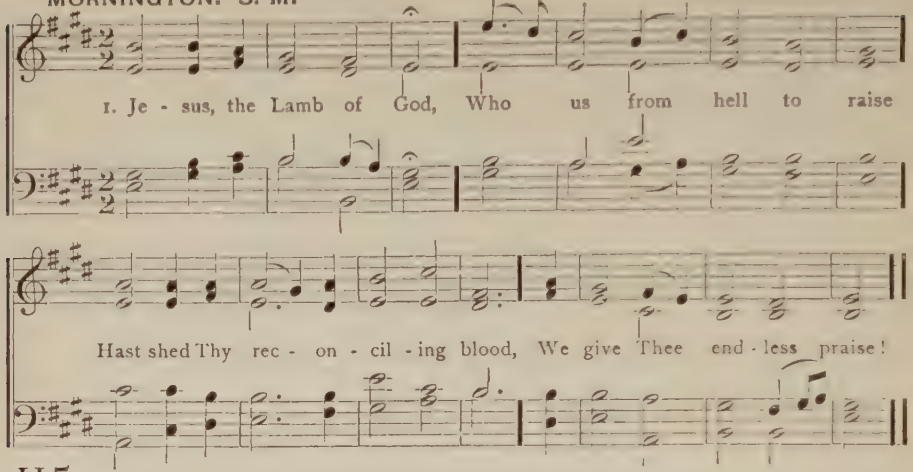
3 Dear dying Lamb, Thy precious blood
Shall never lose its power,
Till all the ransomed church of God
Be saved to sin no more.

4 E'er since, by faith I saw the stream
Thy flowing wounds supply,
Redeeming love has been my theme,
And shall be till I die.

5 Then in a nobler, sweeter song,
I'll sing Thy power to save,
When this poor lisping, stammering tongue
Lies silent in the grave.

William Cowper, 1779

MORNINGTON. S. M. Earl of MORNINGTON.



115 "*Behold the Lamb of God.*" John 1: 36.

1 Jesus, the Lamb of God,
Who us from hell to raise
Hast shed Thy reconciling blood,
We give Thee endless praise!

2 God, and yet man, Thou art!
True God, true man art Thou;
Of man, and of man's earth a part,
One with us Thou art now.

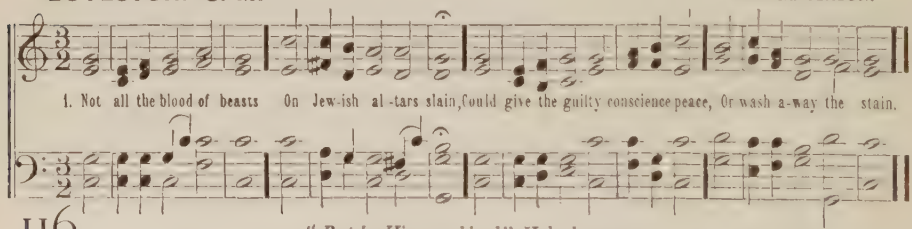
3 Great Sacrifice for sin,
Giver of life for life,
Restorer of the peace within,
True ender of the strife;

4 True lover of the lost,
From heaven Thou camest down,
To pay for souls the righteous cost,
And claim them for Thine own.

5 Rest of the weary, Thou!
To Thee our rest we come;
In Thee to find our dwelling now,
Our everlasting home.

Horatius Bonar, 1861.

BOYLSTON. S. M. LOWELL MASON.



116 "*But by His own blood.*" Heb. ix: 12.

1 Not all the blood of beasts
On Jewish altars slain,
Could give the guilty conscience peace,
Or wash away the stain.

2 But Christ, the heavenly Lamb,
Takes all our sins away;
A sacrifice of nobler name,
And richer blood than they.

3 My faith would lay her hand
On that dear head of Thine,
While like a penitent I stand,
And there confess my sin.

4 My soul looks back to see
The burdens Thou didst bear
When hanging on the curséd tree,
And hopes her guilt was there.

5 Believing, we rejoice
To see the curse remove;
We bless the Lamb with cheerful voice,
And sing His bleeding love.

Isaac Watts, 1709.

LOOK TO JESUS. 7s. T. MORLEY.

1. Look to Je - sus and be saved, See Him hang-ing on the tree;

Guilt - y art thou and en - slaved, But He bears thy guilt for thee.

117

"*Look unto me and be saved.*" Isaiah xlv: 22

1 Look to Jesus and be saved,
  See Him hanging on the tree;
Guilty art thou and enslaved,
  But He bears thy guilt for thee.

2 Look till thou canst see thy sin
  In His body crucified;
All the lusts that lurked within,
  All thy wilfulness and pride.

3 Look and see the judgment fall
  On that guiltless, guilt-bowed head,
He is made our sin. For all
  One hath died, and all are dead.

4 Look to Jesus, look and live;
  He has died thy death for thee.
Look and trust and love and give
  All thou art His prize to be.

5 Look with awe, till wondering love
  Melts thy heart, and dims thine eyes,
And with prostrate saints above
  Rapt in praise thy spirit lies.

Rev. W. Hay Aitken, 1880.

OLNEY. S. M. S. MASON.

1. The Spir-it in our hearts Is whispering, "Sinner, come!" The bride, the church of Christ, proclaims To all His children, "Come!"

118

"*The Spirit and the bride say, Come.* Rev. xxii: 17.

1 The Spirit in our hearts
  Is whispering, "Sinner, come!"
The bride, the church of Christ, proclaims
  To all His children, "Come!"

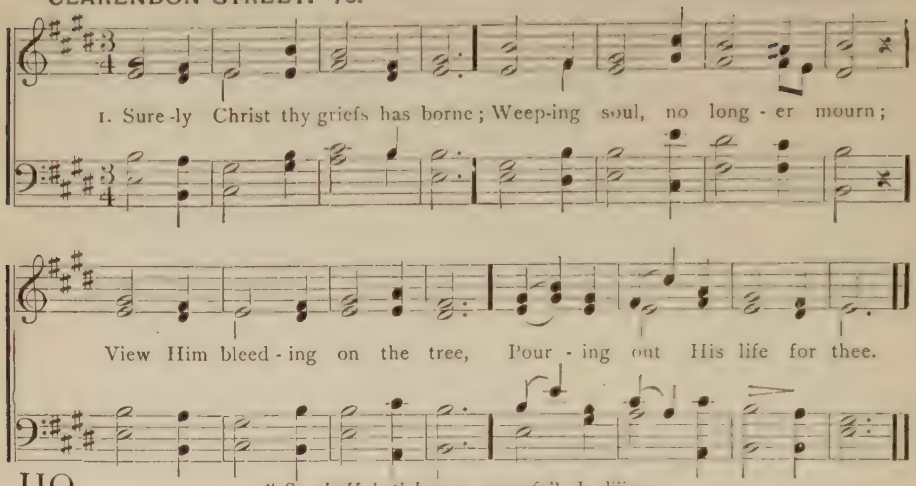
2 Let him that heareth say
  To all about him, "Come!"
Let him that thirsts for righteousness
  To Christ, the fountain, come!

3 Yes, whosoever will,
  Oh, let him freely come,
And freely drink the stream of life;
  'T is Jesus bids him come.

4 Lo! Jesus, who invites,
  Declares, "I quickly come."
Lord, even so! we wait Thine hour;
  Oh blest Redeemer, come!

Bp. H. U. Underdonk, 1826.

CLARENDON STREET. 7s. L. MARSHALL.



119

"*Surely He hath borne our griefs.*" Is. liii: 4.

1 Surely Christ thy griefs has borne;
Weeping soul, no longer mourn;
View Him bleeding on the tree,
Pouring out His life for thee.

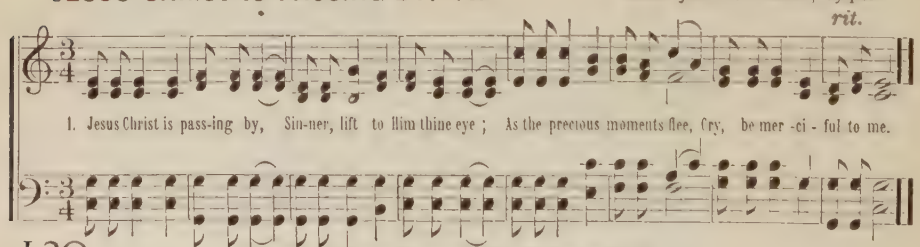
2 Weary sinner, keep thine eyes
On the atoning Sacrifice;
There the Incarnate Deity
Numbered with transgressors see.

3 Cast thy guilty soul on Him,
Find Him mighty to redeem;
At His feet thy burden lay,
Look thy doubts and cares away.

4 Lord, Thine arm must be revealed,
Ere I can by faith be healed;
Since I scarce can look to Thee,
Cast a gracious eye on me.

A. M. Toplady, 1770.

JESUS CHRIST IS PASSING BY. 7s. Mrs. Jos. F. KNAPP, by per.



120

"*Jesus of Nazareth passeth by.*" Luke xviii: 37.

1 Jesus Christ is passing by,
Sinner, lift to Him thine eye;
As the precious moments flee,
Cry, be merciful to me.

2 Lo! He stands and calls to thee,
"What wilt thou then have of me?"
Rise, and tell Him all thy need;
Rise, He calleth thee indeed.

3 "Lord, I would Thy mercy see;
Lord, reveal Thy love to me;
Let it penetrate my soul,
All my heart and life control."

4 Oh, how sweet! the touch of power
Comes,— it is salvation's hour;
Jesus gives from guilt release,
"Faith hath saved thee, go in peace!"

J. Denham Smith, 1860.

STEPHANOS. P. M. H. W. BAKER.

1. Art thou wea - ry, art thou lan - guid, Art thou sore dis - tress'd?
"Come to me," saith One, "and com - ing Be at rest." A - MEN.

121

"If any man serve Me, let Him follow Me; and where I am, there shall also My servant be." JOHN xii: 26.

1 Art thou weary, art thou languid,
Art thou sore distressed?
"Come to Me," saith One, "and coming,
Be at rest."

2 Hath He marks to lead me to Him,
If He be my Guide? —
"In His feet and hands are wound-prints,
And His side."

3 Is there diadem, as Monarch,
That His brow adorns?—
"Yea, a crown, in very surety;
But of thorns."

4 If I find Him, if I follow,
What His guerdon here?—
"Many a sorrow, many a labor,
Many a tear."

5 If I still hold closely to Him,
What hath He at last?—
"Sorrow banished, labor ended,
Jordan passed."

6 If I ask Him to receive me,
Will He say me nay?
"Not till earth, and not till heaven
Pass away."

7 Finding, following, keeping, struggling,
Is He sure to bless?—
"Saints, apostles, prophets, martyrs,
Answer, Yes."

Stephen the Sabaite, Tr. J. M. Neale, 1862.

ST. COLUMBA. 7s, 3l. ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN.

1. Heal me, O my Saviour, heal; Heal me as I suppliant kneel; Heal me, and my par-don seal.

122

"Who healeth all our diseases." Ps. ciii: 3.

1 Heal me, O my Saviour, heal;
Heal me as I suppliant kneel;
Heal me, and my pardon seal.

2 Thou the true Physician art;
Thou, O Christ, can health impart,
Binding up the bleeding heart.

3 Other comforters are gone;
Thou canst heal, and Thou alone,
Thou for all my sin atone.

5 Heal me, then, my Saviour, heal;
Heal me, as I suppliant kneel;
To Thy mercy I appeal.

Godfrey Thring, 1872.

VOX DILECTI. C. M. D. *Small notes for Organ.* J. B. DYKES, 1861.

♩= 84. I heard the voice of Je - sus say,—"Come un - to me and rest;

Lay down, thou wea - ry one, lay down Thy head up - on my breast!"

I came to Je - sus as I was, Wea - ry and worn and sad,

I found in Him a rest - ing place, And He has made me glad. A - MEN.

123

"Come unto me all ye that labor and are heavy laden." Matt. xi: 28.

1 I heard the voice of Jesus say,—
"Come unto me and rest;
Lay down, thou weary one, lay down
Thy head upon my breast!"
I came to Jesus as I was,
Weary, and worn, and sad;
I found in Him a resting-place,
And He hath made me glad.

2 I heard the voice of Jesus say,—
"Behold, I freely give
The living water; thirsty one,
Stoop down, and drink, and live!"
I came to Jesus, and I drank
Of that lifegiving stream;
My thirst was quenched, my soul revived,
And now I live in Him.

3 I heard the voice of Jesus say,—
"I am this dark world's Light;
Look unto me, thy morn shall rise,
And all thy day be bright!"
I looked to Jesus, and I found
In Him my star, my sun;
And in that light of life, I 'll walk
Till traveling days are done. AMEN.

Horatius Bonar, 1860.

ST. HILDA. 7s, 6s, D. E. HUSBAND.

1. O Je - sus, Thou art standing Out - side the fast-closed door, In low - ly patience

wait - ing To pass the threshold o'er: We bear the name of Chris - tians, His

name and sign we bear: Oh, shame, thrice shame upon us! To keep Him standing there.

124 *"Behold I stand at the door and knock."* Rev. iii: 20.

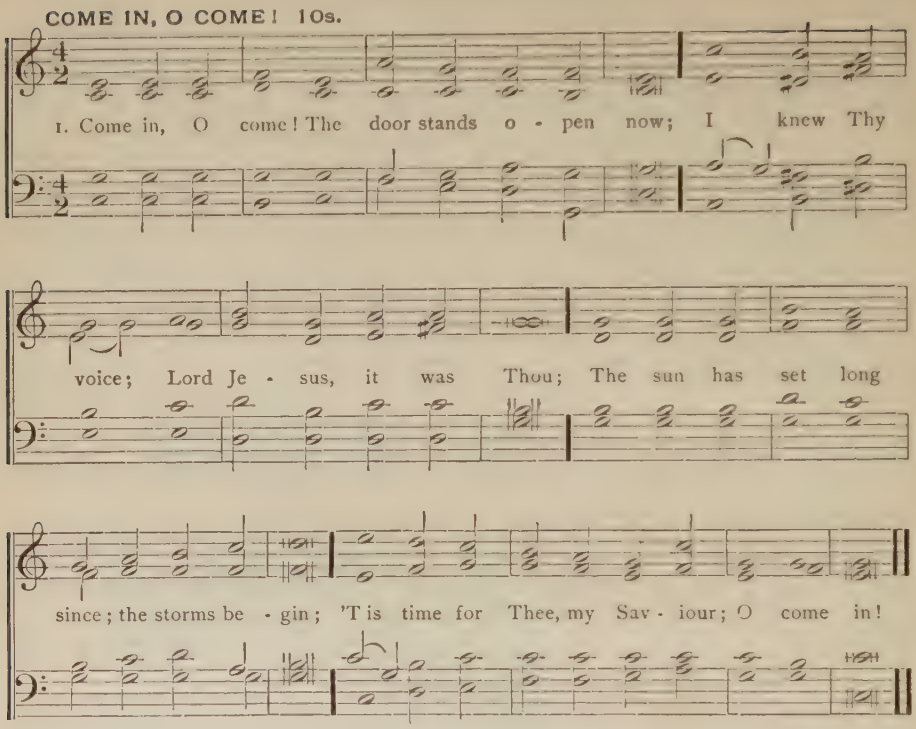
1 O Jesus, Thou art standing
Outside the fast-closed door,
In lowly patience waiting
To pass the threshold o'er:
We bear the name of Christians,
His name and sign we bear:
Oh, shame, thrice shame upon us!
To keep Him standing there.

2 O Jesus, Thou art knocking.
And lo! that hand is scarred,
And thorns Thy brow encircle,
And tears Thy face have marred!
Oh, love that passeth knowledge,
So patiently to wait!
Oh, sin that hath no equal,
So fast to bar the gate!

3 O Jesus, Thou art pleading
In accents meek and low,—
"I died for you my children,
And will ye treat me so?"
O Lord, with shame and sorrow
We open now the door:
Dear Saviour, enter, enter,
And leave us nevermore!

Bishop W. W. How, 1860.

4 To Thee be praise for ever,
Thou glorious King of kings!
Thy wondrous love and favor
Each ransomed spirit sings:
We'll celebrate Thy glory
With all Thy saints above,
And shout the joyful story
Of Thy redeeming love.



125

"*Come in, thou blessed of the Lord.*" Gen. xxiv: 31.

1 Come in, O come! the door stands open now;
I knew Thy voice, Lord Jesus, it was Thou;
The sun has set long since; the storms begin;
'T is time for Thee, my Saviour; O come in!

2 Alas, ill-ordered shews the dreary room;
The household-stuff lies heaped amidst the gloom,
The table empty stands, the couch undress'd;
Ah, what a welcome for th' Eternal Guest!

3 Yet welcome, and to-night; this doleful scene
Is e'en itself my cause to hail Thee in;
This dark confusion e'en at once demands
Thine own bright presence, Lord, and ordering hands.

4 I seek no more to alter things, or mend,
Before the coming of so great a Friend;
All were at best unseemly; and t'were ill
Beyond all else to keep Thee waiting still.

5 Come, not to find, but make this troubled heart
A dwelling worthy of Thee as Thou art;
To chase the gloom, the terror, and the sin,
Come, all Thyself, yea come, Lord Jesus, in!

Rev. Hanley C. G. Moule, 1890.

BENIGNUS. 7, 6, D. Dr. A. S. Holloway.

1. I lay my sins on Jesus, The spotless Lamb of God; He bears them all and frees us From the accursed load;

I bring my guilt to Jesus, To wash my crimson stains White in His blood most precious, Till not a stain remains.

Refrain.

Then in Thy name I'll glory, Thou Lamb of God most holy, In heav'n I'll tell the story Of Thy redeeming love.

126

"*Casting all your care upon Him.*" 1 Pet. v: 7.

1 I lay my sins on Jesus,
The spotless Lamb of God;
He bears them all and frees us
From the accursed load;
I bring my guilt to Jesus,
To wash my crimson stains
White in His blood most precious,
Till not a stain remains. Ref.

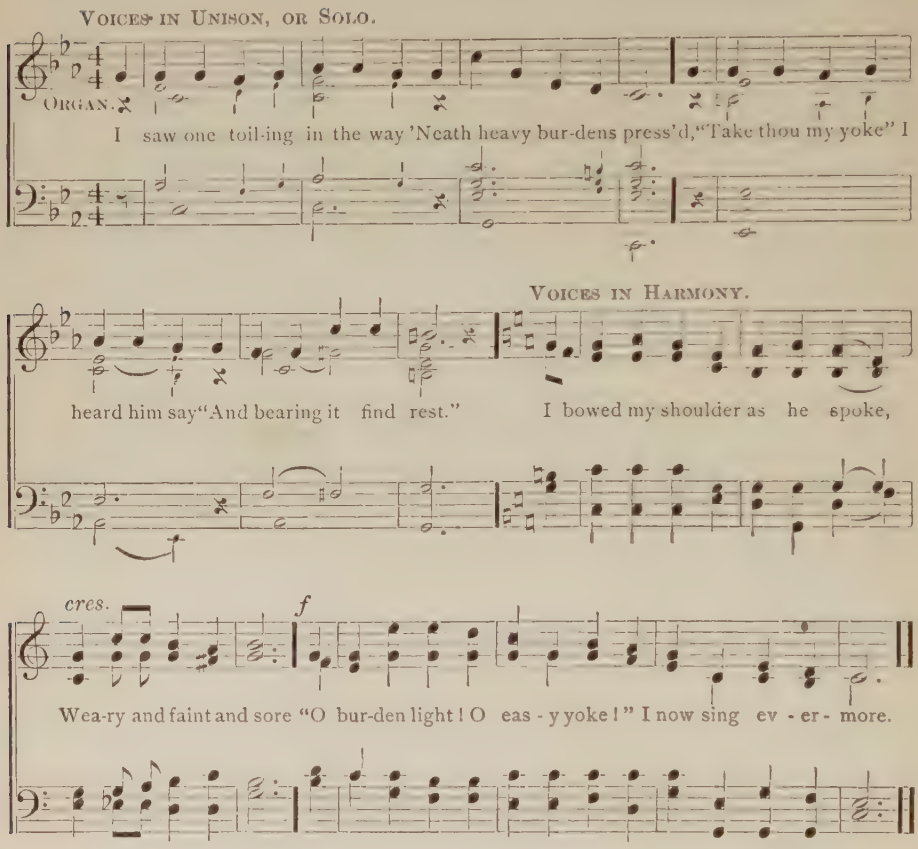
2 I lay my wants on Jesus,
All fulness dwells in Him;
He healeth my diseases,
He doth my soul redeem;
I lay my griefs on Jesus,
My burdens and my cares;
He from them all releases,
He all my sorrow shares. Ref.

3 I rest my soul on Jesus,
This weary soul of mine;
His right hand me embraces,
I on His breast recline.
I love the name of Jesus,
Immanuel, Christ, the Lord;
Like fragrance on the breezes,
His name abroad is poured. Ref

4 I long to be like Jesus,
Meek, loving, lowly, mild;
I long to be like Jesus,
The Father's holy child;
I long to be with Jesus
Amid the heavenly throng,
To sing with saints His praises,
To learn the angels' song. Ref.

Horatius Bonar, 1857.

VIA LUCIS. C. M. D. ARTHUR SULLIVAN.



127

"If we suffer we shall also reign with Him."—II Tim ii: 12.

1 I saw one toiling in the way
'Neath heavy burdens pressed,
"Take thou my yoke" I heard him say
"And bearing it find rest."
I bowed my shoulder as he spoke,
Weary and faint and sore,
"O burden light! O easy yoke!"
I now sing evermore.

2 I saw One hanging on a tree,
In shame and anguish dread,
"Take up thy cross and follow me,"
The royal Sufferer said.
I heard: and in his path of pain
Submissive took my way,
In loss for Christ, how rich the gain,
I 'm proving every day.

3 I saw one seated on a throne
By myriad saints adored,
"Hold fast, let no man take thy crown!"
Was now His solemn word.
Yea, Lord, Thy will my will hath won
And my high thoughts cast down:
Without thy yoke no glad 'well done'
Without thy cross no crown!"

A. J. Gordon, 1892.

BULLINGER. P. M. E. W. BULLINGER.

1. I am trust - ing Thee, Lord Je - sus, Trust - ing on - ly Thee!

Trust - ing Thee for full sal - va - tion, Great and free.

128

"The Lord knoweth them that trust in him." Nahum i: 7.

1 I am trusting Thee, Lord Jesus,
Trusting only Thee!
Trusting Thee for full salvation,
Great and free.

2 I am trusting Thee for pardon,
At Thy feet I bow;
For Thy grace and tender mercy,
Trusting now.

3 I am trusting Thee for cleansing
In the crimson flood;
Trusting Thee to make me holy
By Thy blood.

4 I am trusting Thee to guide me;
Thou alone shalt lead,
Every day and hour supplying
All my need.

5 I am trusting Thee for power,
Thine can never fail;
Words which Thou Thyself shalt give me
Must prevail.

6 I am trusting Thee, Lord Jesus;
Never let me fall;
I am trusting Thee for ever
And for all.

Frances Ridley Havergal, 1874.

I AM TRUSTING, LORD, IN THEE. 7s. WM. G. FISCHER, by per.

CHO. 1. I am trust-ing, Lord, in Thee, Dear Lamb of Cal-va - ry; Hum-bly at Thy cross I bow; Save me, Je-sus, save me now.

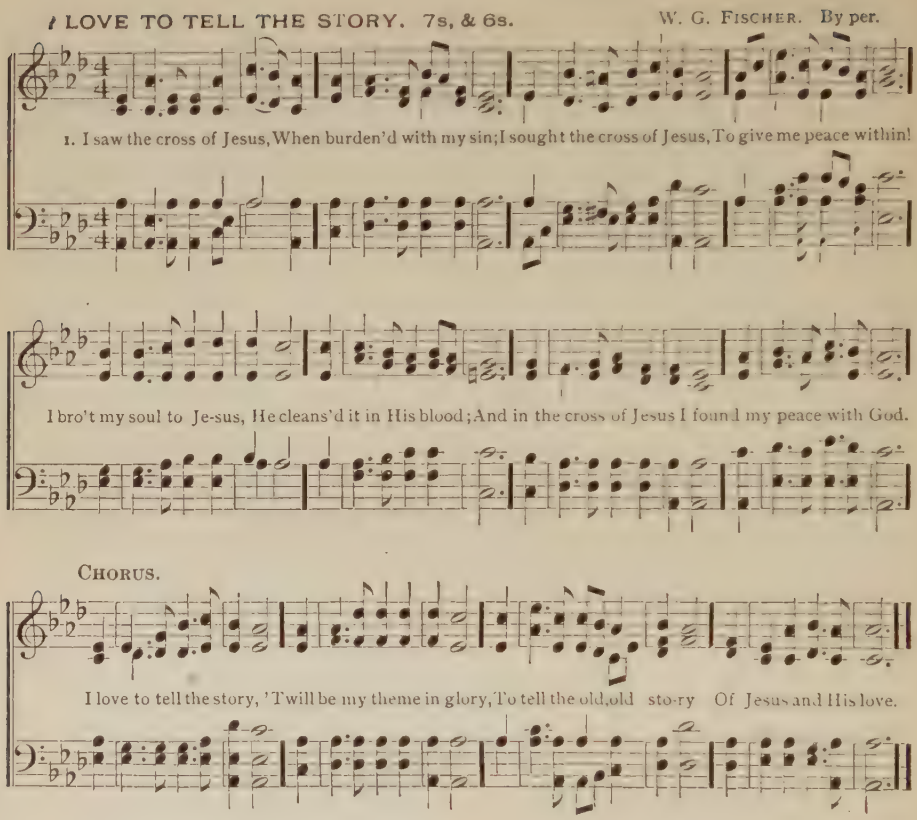
129

"Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin." Ps. li: 2.

1 Jesus, to Thy wounds I fly;
Purge my sins of deepest dye;
Lamb of God, for sinners slain,
Wash away my crimson stain. CHO.

2 Plunge me in that sacred flood,
In that fountain of Thy blood;
Then Thy Father's eye shall see,
Not a spot of guilt in me. CHO.

Charles Wesley, 1746.



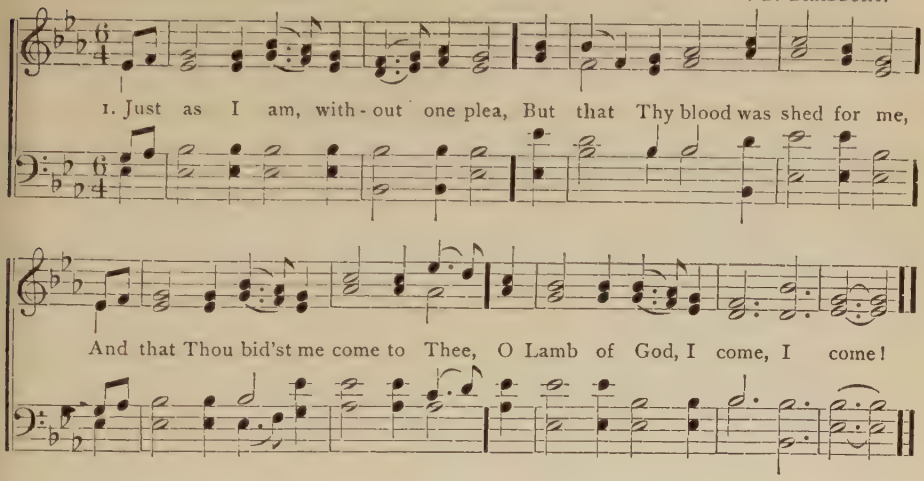
130 "*Having made peace through the blood of his cross.*" Col. i: 20.

1 I saw the cross of Jesus,
When burdened with my sin;
I sought the cross of Jesus,
To give me peace within!
I brought my soul to Jesus,
He cleansed it in His blood;
And in the cross of Jesus
I found my peace with God. CHO.

2 Sweet is the cross of Jesus!
There let my weary heart
Still rest in peace unshaken,
Till with Him, ne'er to part;
And then in strains of glory
I'll sing His wondrous power,
Where sin can never enter,
And death is known no more. CHO.

Rev. Frederick Whitfield, 1870

WOODWORTH. L. M. W. B. BRADBURY.



131

"*These are they that follow the Lamb.*" Rev. xiv: 4.

1 Just as I am, without one plea,
But that Thy blood was shed for me,
And that Thou bid'st me come to Thee,
O Lamb of God, I come!

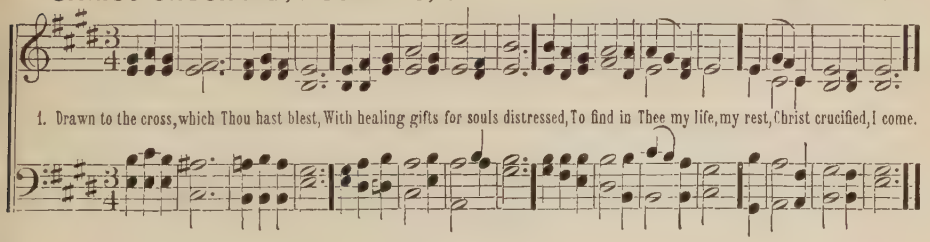
2 Just as I am, and waiting not
To rid my soul of one dark blot, [spot,
To Thee, whose blood can cleanse each
O Lamb of God, I come!

3 Just as I am — Thou wilt receive,
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve;
Because Thy promise I believe,
O Lamb of God, I come!

4 Just as I am — Thy love unknown
Hath broken every barrier down;
Now, to be Thine, yea, Thine alone,
O Lamb of God, I come!

Charlotte Elliott, 1836.

CHRIST CRUCIFIED, I COME. 8, 6. WM. BLOW.



132

"*We preach Christ crucified.*" 1 Cor. 1: 23.

1 Drawn to the cross, which Thou hast blest
With healing gifts for souls distressed,
To find in Thee my life, my rest,
Christ crucified, I come.

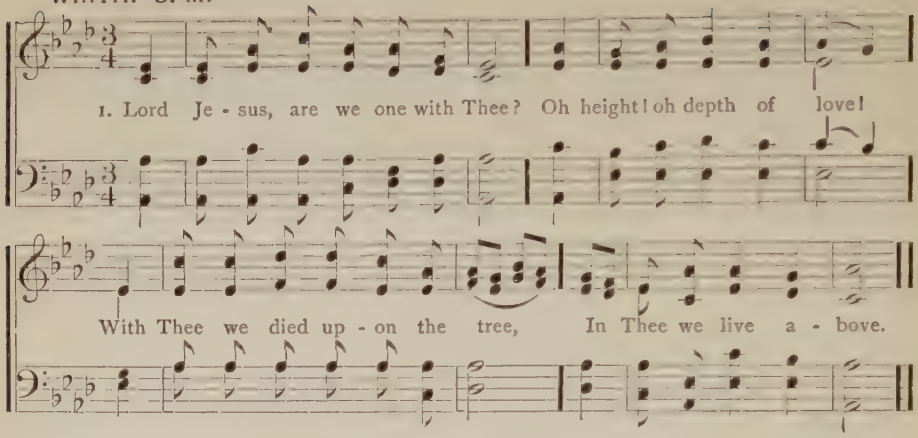
2 Thou knowest all my griefs and fears,
Thy grace abused, my misspent years,
Yet now to Thee, with contrite tears,
Christ crucified, I come.

3 Wash me and take away each stain,
Let nothing of my sin remain;
For cleansing, though it be through pain,
Christ crucified, I come.

4 And then for work to do for Thee
Which shall so sweet a service be
That angels well might envy me,
Christ crucified, I come.

Miss G. M. Irons, 1880

WIRTH. C. M. BRADBURY.



133

"That they may be made perfect in one." John xvii: 2, 3.

1 Lord Jesus, are we one with Thee?
Oh height! oh depth of love!
With Thee we died upon the tree,
In Thee we live above.

2 Such was Thy grace, that for our sake
Thou didst from heaven come down,
Thou didst of flesh and blood partake,
In all our sorrows one.

3 Our sins, our guilt, in love divine,
Confessed and borne by Thee;
The gal', the curse, the wrath were Thine
To set Thy members free.

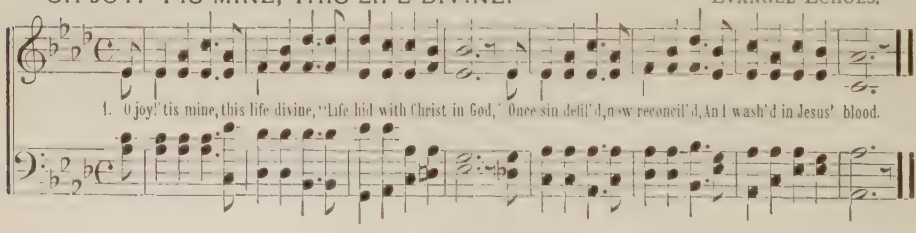
4 Ascended now, in glory bright,
Still one with us Thou art;
Nor life, nor death, nor depth, nor height,
Thy saints and Thee can part.

5 Oh, teach us, Lord, to know and own
This wondrous mystery,
That Thou with us art truly one,
And we are one with Thee!

6 Soon, soon shall come that glorious day,
When, seated on Thy throne,
Thou shalt to wondering worlds display
That Thou with us art one,

James G. Deck, 1837.

OH JOY! 'T IS MINE, THIS LIFE DIVINE. EVANGEL ECHOES.



134

"Your life is hid with Christ in God." Col. iii: 3.

1 O joy! 'tis mine, this life divine,
"Life hid with Christ in God;"
Once sin defiled, now reconciled,
And washed in Jesus' blood.

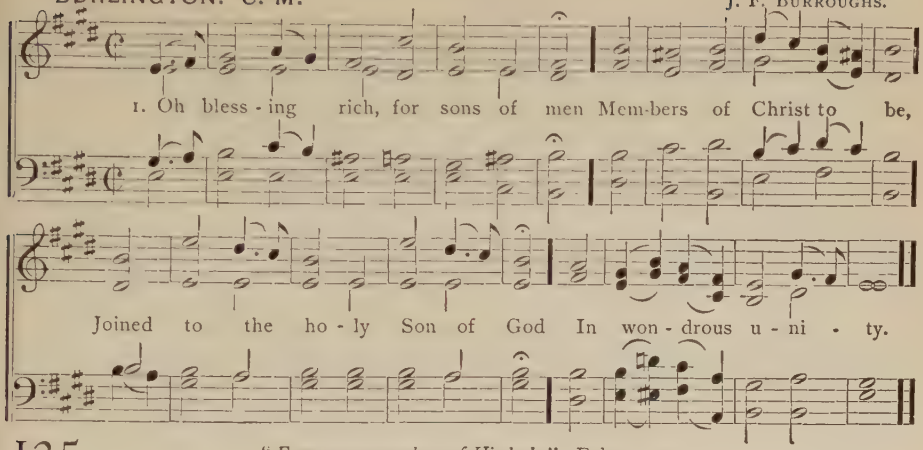
2 Oh, perfect love, all thought above,
Is this indeed for me?
Such matchless grace, in all I trace,
Dear Lord, must come from Thee.

3 While here below His saints, we know,
He makes His tender care;
And grants them power, from hour to hour,
Against the tempter's snare.

4 How safe and blest are they who rest
'Neath covert of His wings;
Though foes assail, none can prevail
Against our "King of kings."

Effie Williamson, 1880.

BURLINGTON. C. M. J. F. BURROUGHS.



135

"*For we are members of His body.*" Eph. v. 30.

1 O blessing rich, for sons of men
Members of Christ to be,
Joined to the holy Son of God
In wondrous unity.

2 O Jesus, our great Head divine,
From whom most freely flow
The streams of life and strength and warmth
To all the frame below:

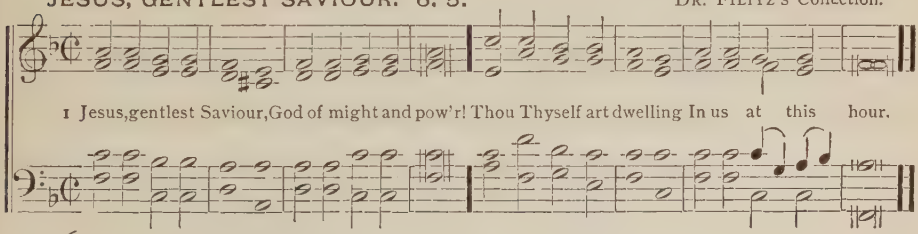
3 Keep us as members sound and whole
Within Thy body true;
Build us into a temple fair,
Meet stones in order due.

4 Keep us good branches of Thy vine,
Large store of fruit to yield;
Keep us as sheep that wander not
From Thy most pleasant field.

5 For one with God, O Jesus blest,
We are, when one with Thee,
With saints on earth and saints at rest
A glorious company.

Hymnologia Christiana, 1863.

JESUS, GENTLEST SAVIOUR. 6. 5. DR. FILITZ'S Collection.



136

"*Christ in you, the hope and glory.*" Coloss. i. 27.

1 Jesus, gentlest Saviour,
God of might and pow'r!
Thou Thyself art dwelling
In us at this hour.

2 Nature cannot hold Thee,
Heaven is all too strait
For Thine endless glory,
And Thy royal state.

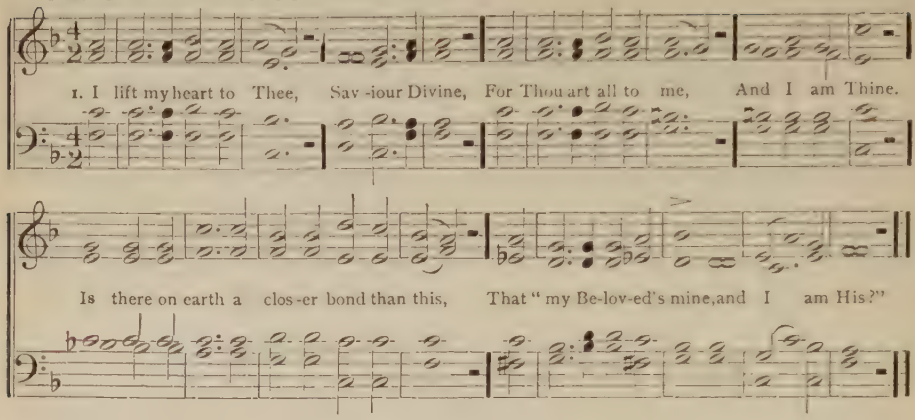
3 Yet the hearts of children
Hold what worlds cannot,
And the God of wonders
Loves the lowly spot.

4 Jesus, gentlest Saviour!
Thou art in us now;
Fill us full of goodness,
Till our hearts o'erflow.

5 Pray the prayer within us
That to Heaven shall rise;
Sing the song that angels
Sing above the skies.

F. W. Faber, 1832.

I LIFT MY HEART TO THEE. P. M. T. M. MUDIE.



137

"My Beloved is mine." Cart. vi: 3.

1 I lift my heart to Thee,
Saviour Divine,
For Thou art all to me,
And I am Thine.
Is there on earth a closer bond than this,
That "my Beloved's mine, and I am His?"

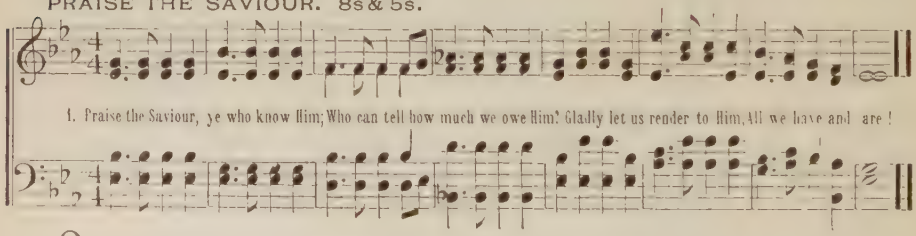
2 Thine am I by all ties;
But chiefly Thine,
That through Thy sacrifice
Thou, Lord, art mine. [wound
By Thine own cords of love, so sweetly
Around me, I to Thee am closely bound.

3 To Thee, Thou bleeding Lamb,
I all things owe;
All that I have and am,
And all I know.
All that I have is now no longer mine,
And I am not mine own; Lord, I am Thine.

4 I pray Thee, Saviour, keep
Me in Thy love,
Until death's holy sleep
Shall me remove [o'er,
To that fair realm, where, sin and sorrow
Thou and Thine own are One for evermore.

C. E. Mudie, 1880

PRAISE THE SAVIOUR. 8s & 5s.



138

"Christ is all, and in all." Col. iii: 11.

1 Praise the Saviour, ye who know Him;
Who can tell how much we owe Him?
Gladly let us render to Him
All we have and are!

2 Jesus is the Name that charms us,
He for conflict fits and arms us;
Nothing moves and nothing harms us
When we trust in Him.

3 Keep us, Lord, O keep us cleaving,
To Thyself, and still believing,
Till the hour of our receiving
Promised joys of heav'n.

4 Then we shall be where we would be,
Then we shall be what we should be,
Things which are not now nor could be
Then shall be our own!

Thomas Kelly, 1806

MENDELSSOHN. L. M. MENDELSSOHN.

1. I thirst, Thou wounded Lamb of God, To wash me in Thy cleans-ing blood,

To dwell with-in Thy wounds: then pain Is sweet, and life or death is gain.

139

"*And now little children abide in Him.*" 1 John ii: 28.

1 I thirst, Thou wounded Lamb of God,
To wash me in Thy cleansing blood,
To dwell within Thy wounds: then pain
Is sweet, and life or death is gain.

2 Take my poor heart, and let it be
Forever closed to all but Thee;
Seal Thou my breast, and let me wear
That pledge of love forever there.

3 How blest are they who still abide
Close sheltered in Thy bleeding side;
Who life and strength from thence derive,
And by Thee move, and in Thee live.

4 What are our works but sin and death,
Till Thou Thy quickening Spirit breathe?
Thou giv'st the pow'r Thy grace to move,
Oh wondrous grace! Oh boundless love!

5 Ah, Lord! enlarge our scanty thought,
To know the wonders Thou hast wrought!
Unloose our stammering tongues to tell
Thy love immense, unsearchable!

6 First-born of many brethren Thou,
To Thee, lo, all our souls we bow;
To Thee our hearts and hands we give;
Thine may we die, Thine may we live.

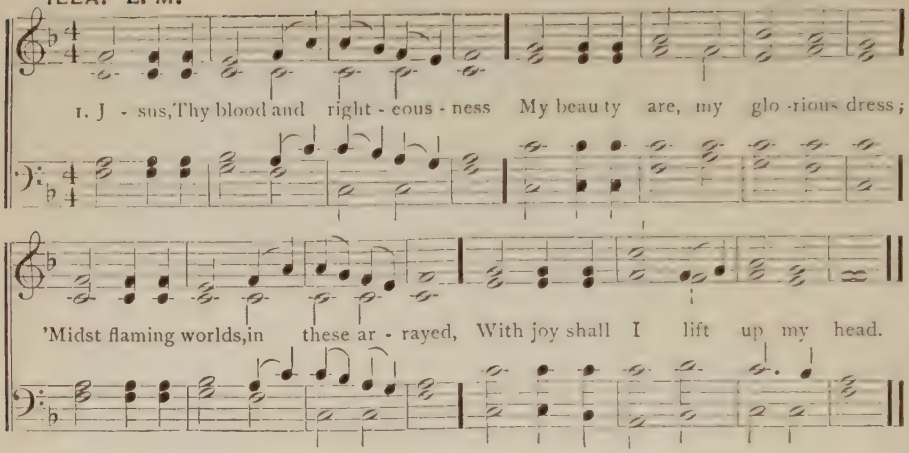
Count Zinzendorf, John and Anna Nitschman, 1737-8; *Tr. by J. Wesley*, 1740.

ASPIRATION. L. M. GENEVAN PSALTER, 1545.

is gain

1. I thirst, Thou wounded Lamb of God, To wash me in Thy cleansing blood, To dwell within Thy wounds: then pain Is sweet, and life or death

ILLA. L. M. LOWELL MASON.



140

"*The Lord our righteousness.*" Jer. xxiii: 6.

1 Jesus, Thy blood and righteousness
My beauty are, my glorious dress;
'Midst flaming worlds, in these arrayed,
With joy shall I lift up my head.

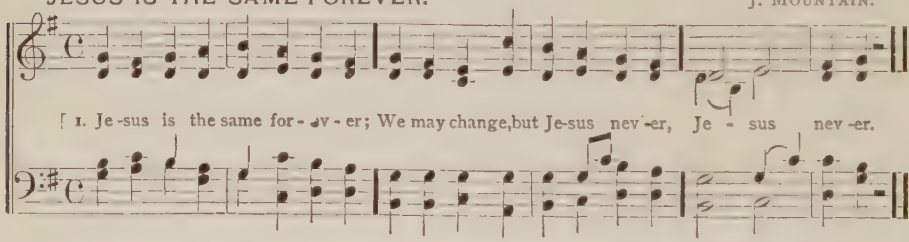
2 Bold shall I stand in Thy great day,
For who aught to my charge shall lay?
Fully absolved through these I am,
From sin and fear, from guilt and shame.

3 This spotless robe the same appears,
When ruined nature sinks in years,
No age can change its glorious hue,
The robe of Christ is ever new.

4 Oh, let the dead now hear Thy voice;
Bid, Lord, Thy mourning ones rejoice;
Their beauty this, their glorious dress,
Jesus, the Lord our Righteousness.

Count Zinzendorf, 1739: *tr. by John Wesley*, 1740.

JESUS IS THE SAME FOREVER. J. MOUNTAIN.



141

"*Jesus Christ the same yesterday, today and forever.*" Heb. xiii: 8.

1 Jesus is the same forever;
We may change, but Jesus never,
Jesus never.

2 Oh, what rest in Him abiding,
In His love and care confiding,
Still confiding.

3 He will lead us to perfection,
And complete His great election,
His election.

4 Down the age His purpose ranges,
Changeless in the midst of changes,
Through all changes.

5 Day by day He walks beside us.
Ours to shield us, ours to guide us,
Shield and guide us.

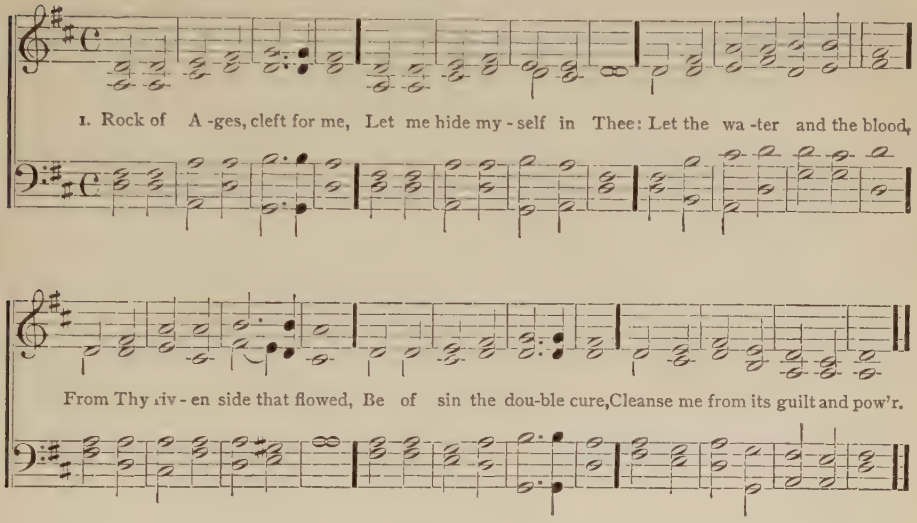
6 Calm we sleep, for He, unsleeping,
Folds us with almighty keeping,
Sleepless keeping.

7 For the work He set before Him,
We adore Him — fall before Him,
We adore Him.

8 Earth! to Heaven with praises raise Him!
Heaven! with higher praising praise Him!
Praise Him, praise Him!

Rev. Wade Robinson, 1880.

ROCK OF AGES, CLEFT FOR ME. 7s. 6l. R. REDHEAD.



142

"*Lead me to the Rock that is higher than I.*" Psalm. lxl: 2.

1 Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in thee;
Let the water and the blood,
From thy riven side that flowed,
Be of sin the double cure,
Cleanse me from its guilt and power.

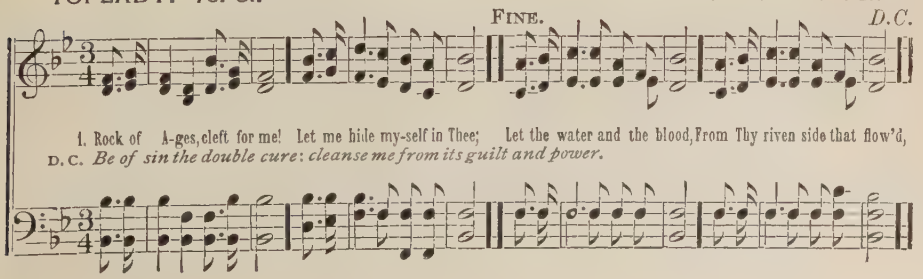
2 Not the labors of my hands
Can fulfil thy law's demands;
Could my zeal no respite know,
Could my tears forever flow,
All for sin could not atone,
Thou must save, and Thou alone.

3 Nothing in my hand I bring,
Simply to Thy cross I cling;
Naked, come to Thee for dress;
Helpless, look to Thee for grace;
Foul, I to the fountain fly:
Wash me, Saviour, or I die!

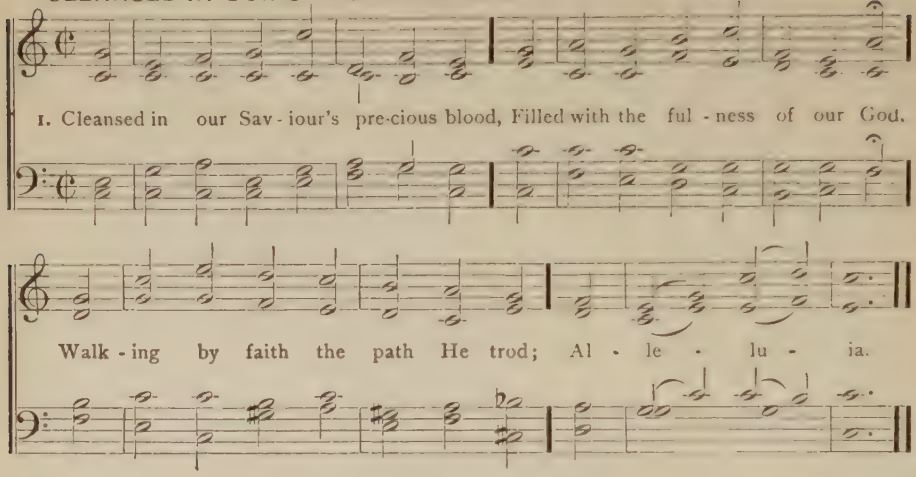
4 Whilst I draw this fleeting breath,
When my eyelids close in death,
When I soar through tracts unknown,
See Thee on Thy judgment-throne,
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee.

Augustus M. Toplady, 1776

TOPLADY. 7s. 6l. THOMAS HASTINGS.



CLEANSED IN OUR SAVIOUR'S BLOOD. E. W. BULLINGER.



143

"By the which will we are sanctified. Heb. x: 10.

1 Cleansed in our Saviour's precious blood,
Filled with the fulness of our God,
Walking by faith the path He trod;
Alleluia!

2 Leaning our heads on Jesus' breast,
Knowing the joy of that sweet rest,
Finding in Him the chief, the best!
Alleluia!

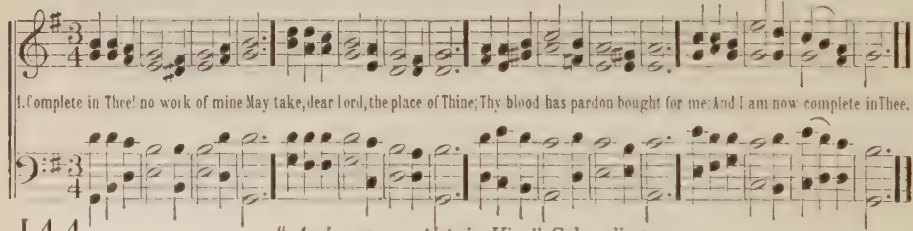
3 Kept by His power from day to day,
Held by His hand, we cannot stray,
Glory to glory all the way!
Alleluia!

4 Living in us His own pure life,
Giving us rest from inward strife,
From strength to strength, from death to life;
Alleluia!

5 Oh, what a Saviour we have found;
Well may we make the world resound
With one continual joyous sound;
Alleluia!

W. Spencer Walton, 1880.

GRACE CHURCH. L. M. I. PLEYEL.



144

"And ye are complete in Him." Coloss ii: 10.

1 Complete in Thee! no work of mine
May take, dear Lord, the place of Thine,
Thy blood has pardon bought for me,
And I am now complete in Thee.

2 Complete in Thee — no more shall sin,
Thy grace has conquered, reign within;
Thy voice will bid the tempter flee,
And I shall stand complete in Thee.

3 Complete in Thee — each want supplied,
And no good thing to me denied,
Since Thou my portion, Lord, wilt be,
I ask no more — complete in Thee.

4 Dear Saviour! when, before Thy bar,
All tribes and tongues assembled are,
Among Thy chosen may I be
At Thy right hand — complete in Thee.

Aaron R. Wolfe, 1884

O LOVE THAT WILT NOT LET ME GO. 8s. 6. A. L. PEACE, Mus. D.

1. O Love that wilt not let me go, I rest my wea- ry soul in Thee; I give Thee back the life I owe, That in Thine ocean depths its flow May rich-er, full-er be.

145

"*Therefore with loving kindness have I drawn thee.*" Jer. xxxi: 3.

1 O Love that wilt not let me go,
I rest my weary soul in Thee;
I give Thee back the life I owe,
That in Thine ocean depths, its flow
May richer, fuller be.

2 O Light that followest all my way,
I yield my flickering torch to Thee;
My heart restores its borrowed ray,
That in Thy sunshine's glow, its day
May brighter, fairer be.

3 O Joy that seekest me through pain,
I cannot close my heart to Thee;
I trace the rainbow through the rain,
And feel the promise is not vain,
That morn shall tearless be.

4 O Cross that liftest up my head,
I dare not ask to fly from Thee;
I lay in dust life's glory, dead,
And from the ground, there blossoms red
Life that shall endless be.

G. Matheson.

LET MY LIFE BE HID WITH THEE. 7s. MENDELSSOHN.

1. Let my life be hid with Thee, Gracious Saviour, Lord of might; Saved from sin, from dangers free, Lightened by Thy perfect light.

146

"*Your life is hid with Christ in God.*" Coloss. iii: 3.

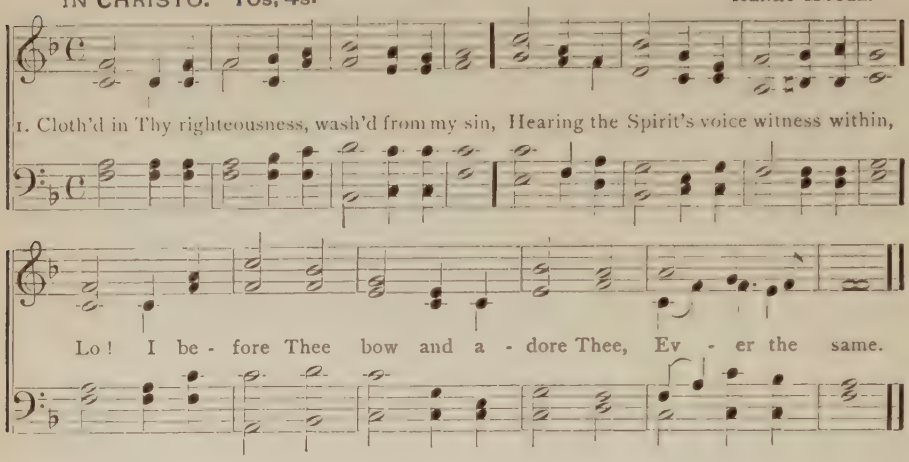
1 Let my life be hid with Thee,
Gracious Saviour, Lord of might:
Saved from sin, from dangers free,
Lightened by Thy perfect light.

2 Let my life be hid with Thee,
When my soul is vexed below;
Let me still Thy mercy see,
When bowed down by grief and woe,

3 Let my life be hid with Thee,
Bound within Thy life above,
Living through eternity
In the realms of peace and love.

Anon.

IN CHRISTO. 10s, 4s. HENRY MOULE.



147

"Not having my own righteousness." Phil. iii: 9.

1 Clothed in Thy righteousness, wash'd from my sin,
Hearing the Spirit's voice witness within,
Lo! I before Thee bow and adore Thee,
Ever the same.

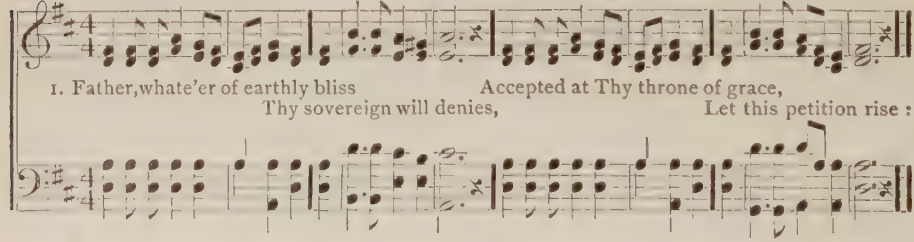
2 Shine with the light of Immanuel's face,
Infinite holiness, infinite grace:
Shine on me ever, so to be never
Darkened with sin.

3 Fain would I ever abide in Thee, Lord!
Fain with Thy presence be filled, and Thy word,
Now, now receive me, never to grieve Thee,
Never to stray.

4 Holy, thrice Holy! Thy pardoning love
Draws me to join the blest spirits above,
Whose never-ending praises, ascending,
Circle Thy throne!

Henry Moule, 1888.

NAOMI. C. M. LOWELL MASON.



148

"God will be with me, so that I come again to my father's house in peace." Gen. xxviii: 20, 21.

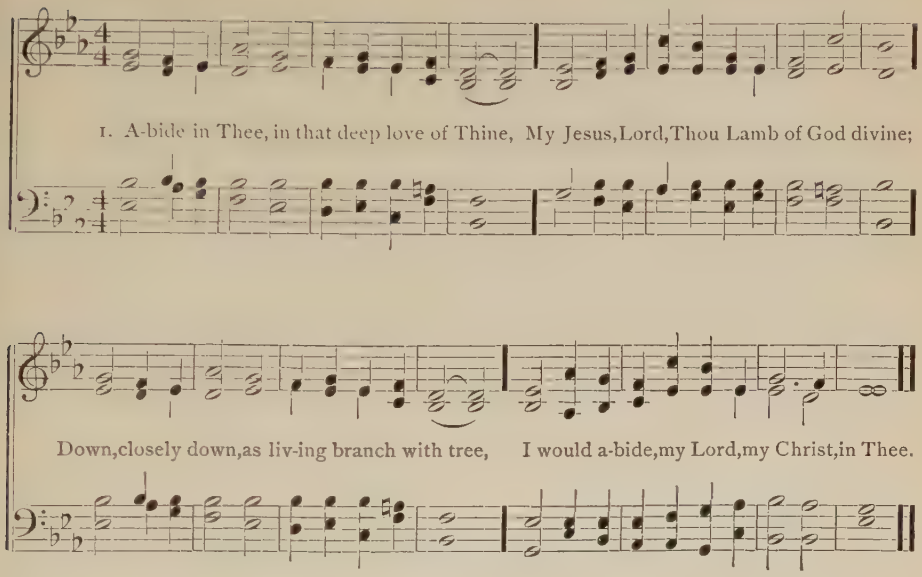
1 Father, whate'er of earthly bliss
Thy sovereign will denies,
Accepted at Thy throne of grace
Let this petition rise:—

2 Give me a calm and thankful heart,
From every murmur free;
The blessings of Thy grace impart,
And let me live to Thee.

3 Let the sweet hope that Thou art mine
My path of life attend;
Thy presence through my journey shine,
And crown my journey's end.

Annie Steele, 1760.

LIVORNO. 10s. SIR ARTHUR SULLIVAN. (1842—.) 1874.



149

"Abide in me and I in you." John xv: 3.

1 Abide in Thee, in that deep love of Thine,
My Jesus, Lord, Thou Lamb of God divine;
Down, closely down, as living branch with tree,
I would abide, my Lord, my Christ, in Thee.

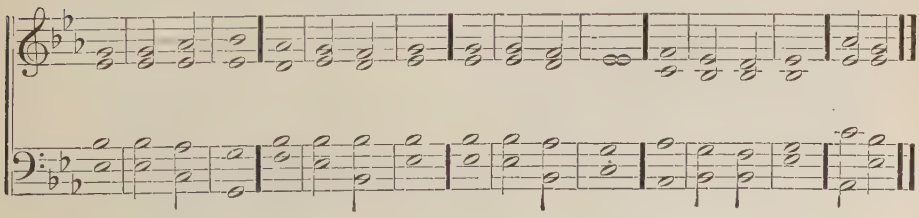
2 Abide in Thee, my Saviour God, I know
How love of Thine, so vast in me may flow
My empty vessel running o'er with joy,
Now overflows to Thee, without alloy.

3 Abide in Thee, nor doubt, nor self, nor sin,
Can e'er prevail with Thy blest life within;
Joined to Thyself, communing deep, my soul
Knows nought besides its motions to control.

4 Abide in Thee, 't is thus I only know
The secrets of Thy mind e'en while below;
All joy and peace, and knowledge of Thy [word,
All pow'r and fruit, and service for the Lord.

Joseph Denham Smith, 1860.

CHANT.



MORE LOVE TO THEE, O CHRIST. 6s. 4s.

E. PRENTISS. W. H. DOANE.

1. More love to Thee, O Christ, More love to Thee; Hear Thou the pray'r I make On bended knee;

This is my earn-est plea, More love, O Christ to Thee, More love to Thee! More love to Thee!

Copyright, 1890, by W. H. DOANE. By permission.

150

"Lord, Thou knowest that I love Thee." John xxi: 15.

1 More love to Thee, O Christ,
More love to Thee;
Hear Thou the prayer I make
On bended knee;
This is my earnest plea —
More love, O Christ, to Thee,
More love to Thee!

2 Once earthly joy I craved,
Sought peace and rest;
Now Thee alone I seek;
Give what is best:
This all my prayer shall be —
More love, O Christ, to Thee,
More love to Thee!

3 Let sorrow do its work,
Send grief and pain;
Sweet are Thy messengers,
Sweet their refrain,
When they can sing with me —
More love, O Christ, to Thee,
More love to Thee!

4 Then shall my latest breath
Whisper Thy praise;
This be the parting cry
My heart shall raise;
This still its prayer shall be —
More love, O Christ, to Thee,
More love to Thee!

Mrs. Elizabeth P. Prentiss, 1875.

SAVIOUR, TEACH ME. 7s.

CHARLES THIRTLE.

1. Saviour, teach me, day by day, Love's sweet lesson to o-bey; Sweet-er les-son cannot be, Loving Him who first lov'd me.

151

"We love Him because He first loved us." 1 John iv: 19.

1 Saviour, teach me, day by day,
Love's sweet lesson to obey;
Sweeter lesson cannot be,
Loving Him who first loved me.

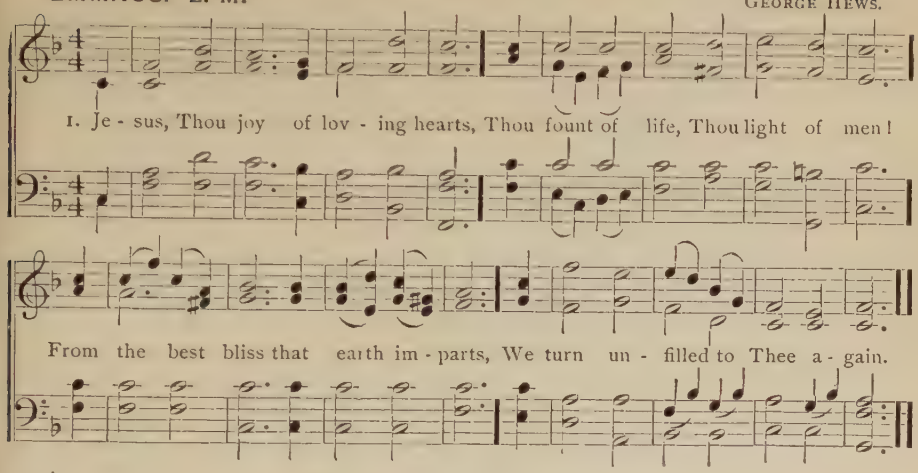
2 Teach me all Thy steps to trace,
Strong to follow in Thy grace;
Learning how to love from Thee,
Loving Him who first loved me.

3 Love in loving finds employ —
In obedience all her joy;
Ever new that joy will be,
Loving Him who first loved me.

4 Thus may I rejoice to show
That I feel the love I owe;
Singing, till Thy face I see,
Of His love who first loved me.

Jane E. Leeson, 1842.

EMMAUS. L. M. GEORGE HEWS.



152

"*That your joy might be full.*" John xv: 2.

1 Jesus, Thou joy of loving hearts,
Thou fount of life! Thou light of men!
From the best bliss that earth imparts,
We turn unfilled to Thee again.

2 Thy truth unchanged hath ever stood;
Thou savest those that on Thee call;
To them that seek Thee, Thou art good,
To them that find Thee, All in All!

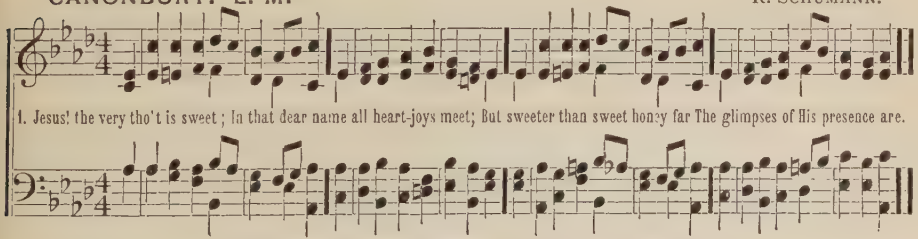
3 We taste thee, O Thou Living Bread,
And long to feast upon Thee still;
We drink of Thee, the Fountain Head,
And thirst our souls from Thee to fill!

4 Our restless spirits yearn for Thee,
Where'er our changeful lot is cast;
Glad when Thy gracious smile we see,
Blest, when our faith can hold Thee fast.

5 O Jesus, ever with us stay;
Make all our moments calm and bright;
Chase the dark night of sin away,
Shed o'er the world Thy holy light!

Bernard of Clairvaux; tr. by Ray Palmer, 1858.

CANONBURY. L. M. R. SCHUMANN.



153

"*That beautiful name by which ye are called.*" James ii: 7.

1 Jesus! — the very thought is sweet;
In that dear name all heart-joys meet;
But sweeter than sweet honey far
The glimpses of His presence are.

2 No word is sung more sweet than this:
No name is heard more full of bliss;
No thought brings sweeter comfort nigh,
Than Jesus, Son of God most high.

3 Jesus, Thou sweetness, pure, and blest,
Truth's fountain, light of souls distress'd,
Surpassing all that heart requires,
Exceeding all that soul desires!

4 No tongue of mortal can express,
No letters write, its blessedness:
Alone who hath Thee in his heart
Knows, love of Jesus what Thou art.

5 We follow Jesus now, and raise
The voice of prayer, the hymn of praise,
That He at last may make us meet
With Him to gain the heavenly seat.

Tr. by J. M. Neale, 1842.

BRADFORD. C. M. G. F. HANDEL.

1. Je - sus! the ver - y thought of Thee With sweet - ness fills my breast;

But sweet - er far Thy face to see, And in Thy pres - ence rest.

154

"*Unto you therefore which believeth He is precious.*" 1 Pet. ii: 7.

1 Jesus! the very thought of Thee
With sweetness fills my breast;
But sweeter far Thy face to see,
And in Thy presence rest.

2 Nor voice can sing, nor heart can frame,
Nor can the memory find
A sweeter sound than Thy blest name,
O Saviour of mankind!

3 O Hope of every contrite heart,
O Joy of all the meek!
To those who fall, how kind Thou art,
How good to those who seek!

4 But what to those who find? Ah! this
Nor tongue nor pen can show:
The love of Jesus, what it is,
None but His loved ones know.

5 Jesus, our only joy be Thou!
As Thou our prize wilt be;
Jesus, be Thou our glory now,
And through eternity!

Bernard of Clairvaux, 1153; *tr. by E. Caswall*, 1849.

FAITH. C. M. S. T. TUCKERMAN.

1. Jesus, these eyes have never seen That ra-diant form of Thine! The veil of sense hangs dark between Thy blessed face and mine!

155

"*Whom not having seen ye love.*" 1 Pet. i: 8.

1 Jesus, these eyes have never seen
That radiant form of Thine!
The veil of sense hangs dark between
Thy blessed face and mine!

2 I see Thee not, I hear Thee not,
Yet art Thou oft with me;
And earth has ne'er so dear a spot
As when I meet with Thee.

3 Like some bright dream that comes unsought,
When slumbers o'er me roll,
Thine image ever fills my thought
And charms my ravished soul.

4 Yet though I have not seen, and still
Must rest in faith alone;
I love Thee, dearest Lord! and will
Unseen, but not unknown.

5 When death these mortal eyes shall seal
And still this throbbing heart,
The rending veil shall Thee reveal
All glorious as Thou art.

Ray Palmer, 1858

JESUS, JESUS, VISIT ME. 7s. MENDELSSOHN.

1. Je - sus, Je - sus, vis - it me, How my soul longs af - ter Thee!

When, my best, my dear - est friend, Shall our sep - a - ra - tion end?

156

"*He satisfieth the longing soul.*" Ps. cvii: 9.

1 Jesus, Jesus, visit me,
How my soul longs after Thee!
When, my best, my dearest friend,
Shall our separation end?

2 Lord, my longings never cease,
Without Thee I find no peace:
'T is my constant cry to Thee,
Jesus, Jesus, visit me.

3 Thou alone, my gracious Lord!
Art my shield and great reward;
All my hope, my Saviour Thou,—
To Thy sovereign will I bow.

4 Come, inhabit then my heart,
Purge its sin, and heal its smart;
See, I ever cry to Thee,
Jesus, Jesus, visit me.

5 Patiently I wait Thy day;
For this gift alone I pray,
That when death shall visit me
Thou my Light and Life wilt be.

J. Angelus. 1660; *tr. by R. P. Dunn*, 1858.

HOLY LAMB, WHO THEE RECEIVE. 7s. LEONARD MARSHALL.

1. Ho - ly Lamb, who Thee re-ceive, Who in Thee be - gin to live, Day and night they cry to Thee, As Thou art so let us be!

157

"*Conformed to the image of His Son.*" Rom. viii: 29.

1 Holy Lamb, who Thee receive,
Who in Thee begin to live,
Day and night they cry to Thee,
As Thou art so let us be!

2 Jesus, see my panting breast;
See, I pant in Thee to rest;
Gladly would I now be clean;
Cleanse me now from every sin.

3 Fix, oh fix my wav'ring mind,
To Thy cross my spirit bind;
Earthly passions far remove;
Swallow up my soul in love.

4 Dust and ashes though we be,
Full of sin and misery,
Thine we are, Thou Son of God;
Take the purchase of Thy blood!

Anna Dober, 1735; *tr. by John Wesley*, 1740.

ST. GREGORIUS. C. M.

TALLIS.

1. O Je - sus! King most won - der - ful, Thou con - quer - or re - nowned;

Thou sweet - ness most in - ef - fa - ble, In whom all joys are found;

158

"*Thou King of Saints.*" Rev. xv: 3.

1 O Jesus! King most wonderful,
Thou Conqueror renowned;
Thou sweetness most ineffable,
In whom all joys are found;

2 When once Thou visitest the heart,
Then truth begins to shine,
Then earthly vanities depart,
Then kindles love divine.

3 O Jesus, Light of all below!
Thou Fount of life and fire!
Surpassing all the joys we know,
All that we can desire;

4 May every heart confess Thy name,
And ever Thee adore:
And, seeking Thee, itself inflame
To seek Thee more and more.

5 Thee may our tongues forever bless;
Thee may we love alone;
And ever in our life express
The image of Thine own.

Bernard of Clairvaux, 1153; *tr. by E. Caswall*, 1849.

LEANING ON THEE. 8s. 4s.

1. Lean-ing on Thee, my Guide, my Friend, My gra-cious Sav-iour, I am blest: Tho' weary Thou dost condescend To be my rest.

159

"*Leaning on the Beloved.*" Cant. 8, 5.

1 Leaning on Thee, my Guide, my Friend,
My gracious Saviour, I am blest:
Though weary Thou dost condescend
To be my rest.

2 Leaning on Thee, with child-like faith
To Thee the future I confide:
Each step of life's untrodden path
Thy Love will guide.

3 Leaning on Thee, though faint and weak,
Too weak another voice to hear,
Thy heavenly accents comfort speak;
Be of good cheer.

4 Leaning on Thee no fear alarms,
Calmly I stand on death's dark brink;
I feel "the everlasting arms,"
I cannot sink.

Charlotte Elliott, 1834.

HOLY CROSS. C. M. From MENDELSSOHN.

1. O Je - su, our be - lov - ed King, To Thee our thanks we raise.

Who by Thy cross hast mer - it - ed For us ce - les - tial grace.

160

"By grace are ye saved through faith." Eph. ii: 8.

1 O Jesu, our belovéd King,
To Thee our thanks we raise,
Who by Thy cross hast merited
For us celestial grace.

2 In Adam, in God's image made,
With God at one to dwell;
In Adam, fallen into sin,
The heirs of death and hell;

3 That grace to which our native strength
Could never have attained,
That grace, O our Incarnate God,
In Thee we have regained.

4 O gift of love, O gift immense,
Surpassing nature's Law!
What strength to will and to perform
From this pure fount we draw.

5 By this, to us is opened wide,
Through faith's inviting door,
A nobler realm, a brighter crown,
Than Adam lost of yore.

6 O Jesu, on whose grace alone
We by Thy grace depend;
Grant us the grace to persevere
In grace unto the end.

Edward Caswall, 1858.

ORTONVILLE. C. M. T. HASTINGS.

1. Majestic sweetness sits enthroned Upon the Saviour's brow; His Head with radiant glories crowned, ||: His lips with grace o'er-flow. :||

161

"Behold thou art fair my Son." Cant. i: 15.

1 Majestic sweetness sits enthroned
Upon the Saviour's brow;
His head with radiant glories crowned,
||: His lips with grace o'erflow. :||

2 No mortal can with Him compare
Among the sons of men;
Fairer is He than all the fair
||: That fill the heavenly train. :||

3 He saw me plunged in deep distress,
He flew to my relief;
For me He bore the shameful cross,
||: And carried all my grief. :||

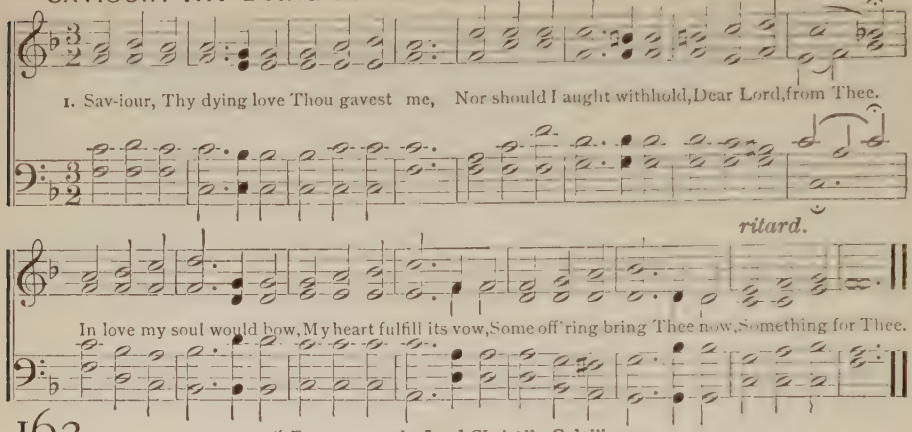
4 To Him I owe my life and breath,
And all the joys I have;
He makes me triumph over death
||: He saves me from the grave. :||

5 Since from His bounty I receive
Such proofs of love divine,
Had I a thousand hearts to give,
||: Lord they should all be Thine. :||

Samuel Stennett, 1787.

SAVIOUR! THY DYING LOVE. 6s. 4s.

D. MANSELL RAMSEY.



162

"*For ye serve the Lord Christ.*" Col. iii: 24.

1 Saviour, Thy dying love
Thou gavest me,
Nor should I aught withhold,
Dear Lord, from Thee.
In love my soul would bow,
My heart fulfill its vow,
Some off'ring bring Thee now,
Something for Thee.

2 O'er the blest mercy seat
Pleading for me,
Upward in faith I look,
Jesus, to Thee:
Help me the cross to bear,
Thy wondrous love declare,
Some song to raise, or prayer,
Something for Thee.

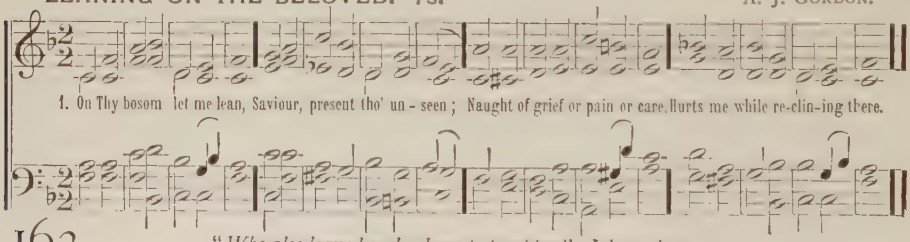
3 Give me a faithful heart—
Likeness to Thee,
That each departing day
Henceforth may see
Some work of love begun,
Some deed of kindness done,
Some wanderer sought and won,
Something for Thee.

4 All that I am and have—
Thy gifts so free—
Ever, in joy or grief,
My Lord, for Thee;
And when Thy face I see,
My ransomed soul shall be,
Through all eternity,
Something for Thee.

S. Dryden Phelps, 1862.

LEANING ON THE BELOVED. 7s.

A. J. GORDON.



163

"*Who also leaned on his breast at supper.*" John xxi: 20.

1 On Thy bosom let me lean,
Saviour, present though unseen;
Naught of grief or pain or care,
Hurts me while reclining there.

2 In the Father's bosom Thou
Rested'st once, but callest now
Sinners, by Thy blood made nigh,
On Thy gracious breast to lie.

3 Heart of God's own heart of love,
Center of all hearts above,
Wondrous grace vouchsafed to me
Near, so near Thy heart to be.

4 Jesus, grant me by Thy grace
At Thy marriage feast a place,
Where, in wedding garments dressed,
I may in Thy bosom rest.

A. J. Gordon, 1893

JESUS! JESUS! JESUS! 6s.

Slowly.

1. Je - sus! Je - sus! Je - sus! Sing a - loud the Name;

Till it soft - ly, slow - ly, Sets all hearts a - flame.

164

"*A name which is above every name.*" Phil. ii: 9.

1 Jesus! Jesus! Jesus!
Sing aloud the Name;
Till it softly, slowly,
Sets all hearts aflame.

2 Jesus! Name of cleansing,
Washing all our stains;
Jesus! Name of healing,
Balm for all our pains.

3 Jesus! Name of boldness,—
Making cowards brave;
Name! that in the battle,
Certainly must save.

4 Jesus! Name of vict'ry,
Stretching far away,
Right across earth's war-fields,
To the plains of day.

5 Jesus! Name of beauty,
Beauty far too bright
For our earth-bound fancy,
For our mortal sight.

6 Jesus! be our joy-note
In this vale of tears;
Till we reach the Home-land,
And th' eternal years.

Llanthony Abbey Hymns.

SAWLEY. C. M.

WALCH.

1. My blessed Saviour, is Thy love So great, so full, so free? Behold, I give my love, my heart, My life, my all, to Thee. A-men.

165

"*The love of Christ constraineth us.*" 2 Cor. v: 14.

1 My blessed Saviour, is Thy love
So great, so full, so free?
Behold, I give my love, my heart,
My life, my all, to Thee.

2 I love Thee for the glorious worth
Which in Thyself I see;
I love Thee for that shameful cross
Thou hast endured for me.

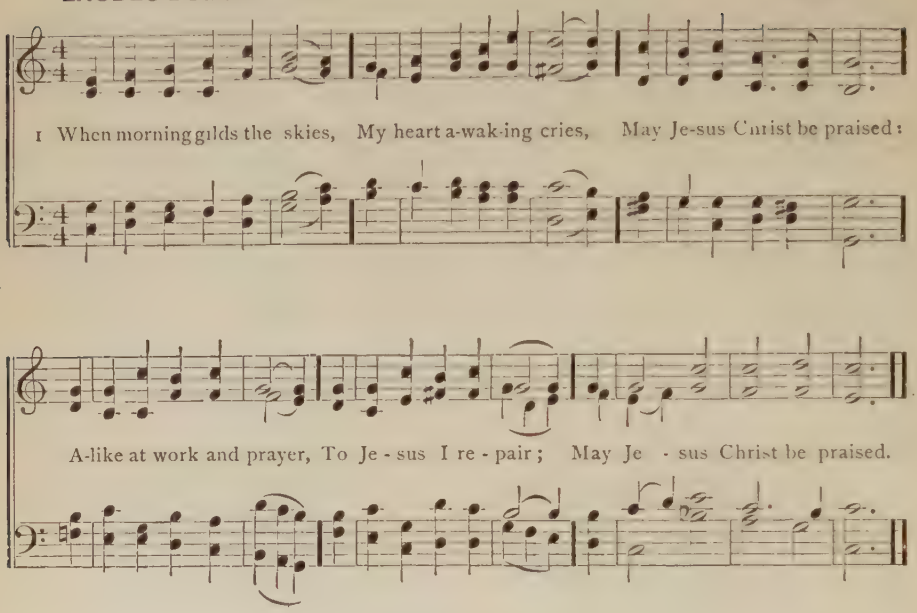
3 Though in the very form of God
With heavenly glory crown'd,
Thou wouldst partake of human flesh
Beset with troubles round.

4 Thou wouldst like wretched man be made
In everything but sin,
That we as like Thee might become
As we unlike had been.

5 Like Thee in faith, in meekness, love,
In every beauteous grace;
From glory thus to glory changed,
As we behold Thy face.

John S. B. Monsell, 1863.

LAUDES DOMINI. P. M. J. BARNBY.



166 *"The praises of Him, who hath called you."* 1 PET. ii : 9.

1 When morning gilds the skies,
My heart awaking cries,
May Jesus Christ be praised:
Alike at work and prayer,
To Jesus I repair;
May Jesus Christ be praised.

2 To Thee, O God, above,
I cry with glowing love,
May Jesus Christ be praised:
This song of sacred joy,
It never seems to cloy:
May Jesus Christ be praised.

3 Does sadness fill my mind,
A solace here I find;
May Jesus Christ be praised:
Or fades my earthly bliss,
My comfort still is this:
May Jesus Christ be praised.

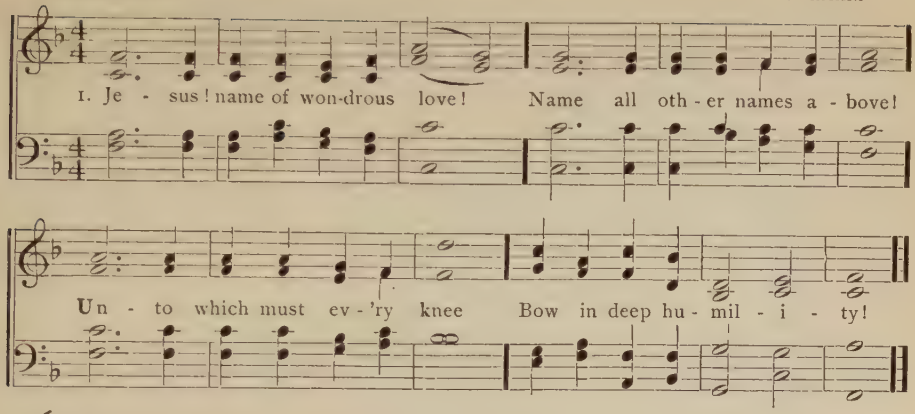
4 When evil thoughts molest,
With this I shield my breast:
May Jesus Christ be praised:
The powers of darkness fear,
When this sweet chant I hear:
May Jesus Christ be praised.

5 When sleep her balm denies,
My silent spirit sighs,
May Jesus Christ be praised:
The night becomes as day,
When from the heart we say.
May Jesus Christ be praised.

6 Be this, while life is mine,
My canticle divine,
May Jesus Christ be praised:
Be this the eternal song,
Through all the ages long,
May Jesus Christ be praised.

E. Caswall, tr. 1849

DIJON. 7. GERMAN.



167 "*Thou shalt call his name Jesus, for he shall save his people from their sins.*" MATT. i: 21.

2 Jesus! name decreed of old
To the maiden-mother told,
Kneeling in her lowly cell,
By the angel Gabriel.

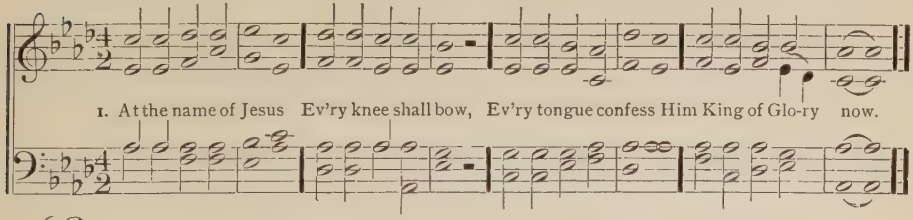
3 Jesus! name of priceless worth
To the fallen sons of earth,
For the promise that it gave,
"Jesus shall His people save."

4 Jesus! only name that 's given
Under all the mighty heaven,
Whereby man, to sin enslaved,
Bursts his fetters and is saved.

5 Jesus! name of wondrous love!
Human name of God above;
Pleading only this we flee,
Helpless, O our God, to Thee.

Bishop William W. How. 1854.

EUDOXIA. 6. 5. GOULD.



168 "*That at the name of Jesus every knee should bow.*" PHIL. ii: 10.

1 At the name of Jesus
Ev'ry knee shall bow,
Ev'ry tongue confess Him
King of Glory now.

2 'T is the Father's pleasure
We should call Him Lord,
Who from the beginning,
Was the mighty Word.

3 In your hearts enthrone Him;
There let Him subdue
All that is not holy,
All that is not true.

4 Crown Him as your Captain,
In temptation's hour;
Let His will enfold you
In its light and power.

5 Brothers, this Lord Jesus
Shall return again,
With His Father's glory,
With His angel train.

6 For all wreaths of empire
Meet upon His brow;
And our hearts confess Him
King of Glory now.

Caroline M. Noel. 1887.

ARIEL. C. P. M. L. MASON.

1. Oh, could I speak the match - less worth, Oh, could I sound the glo-ries forth,

Which in my Sav-iour shine! I'd soar, and touch the heav'nly strings, And vie with Gabriel

while he sings In notes al - most di - vine, In notes al - most di - vine.

169

"*In whom we have redemption through his blood, even the forgiveness of sins.*" Col. i: 14.

1 Oh, could I speak the matchless worth,
Oh, could I sound the glories forth,
Which in my Saviour shine!
I'd soar, and touch the heav'nly strings,
And vie with Gabriel while he sings
In notes almost divine.

2 I'd sing the precious blood He spilt,
My ransom from the dreadful guilt
Of sin and wrath divine!
I'd sing His glorious righteousness
In which all-perfect, heavenly dress
My soul shall ever shine.

3 I'd sing the characters He bears,
And all the forms of love He wears,
Exalted on His throne:
In loftiest songs of sweetest praise,
I would to everlasting days
Make all His glories known.

4 Well, the delightful day will come,
When my dear Lord will bring me home,
And I shall see His face:
Then with my Saviour, Brother, Friend,
A blest eternity I'll spend,
Triumphant in His grace.

Samuel Medley, 1789.

LYTE. 6s, 4s. J. P. HOLBROOK.

1. Je - sus, Thy name I love, All oth - er names above, Je - sus, my Lord!
Oh, Thou art all to me!
Noth - ing to please I see, Noth - ing a - part from Thee, Je - sus, my Lord!

By per. Heirs of J. P. HOLBROOK.

170

"And give him a name which is above every name." PHIL. ii : 9.

1 Jesus, Thy name I love,
All other names above,
Jesus, my Lord!
Oh, Thou art all to me!
Nothing to please I see,
Nothing apart from Thee,
Jesus, my Lord!

2 Thou blesséd Son of God,
Hast bought me with Thy blood,
Jesus, my Lord!
Oh, how great is Thy love,
All other loves above,
Love that I daily prove,
Jesus, my Lord!

3 When unto Thee I flee,
Thou wilt my refuge be,
Jesus, my Lord!
What need I now to fear?
What earthly grief or care,
Since Thou art ever near,
Jesus, my Lord!

4 Soon Thou wilt come again!
I shall be happy then,
Jesus, my Lord!
Then Thine own face I 'll see,
Then I shall like Thee be,
Then evermore with Thee,
Jesus, my Lord!

James G. Deck, 1837.

HAYDN. 6s, 6s, 8s, 6s. F. J. HAYDN.

1. To Christ the Prince of Peace, The Father of the world to come,
The Son of God Most High, Sing we with holy joy.

171

"The Everlasting Father, the Prince of Peace." Is. ix : 6.

2 Deep in His heart for us
The wound of love He bore;
That love, which still He kindles in
The hearts that Him adore.

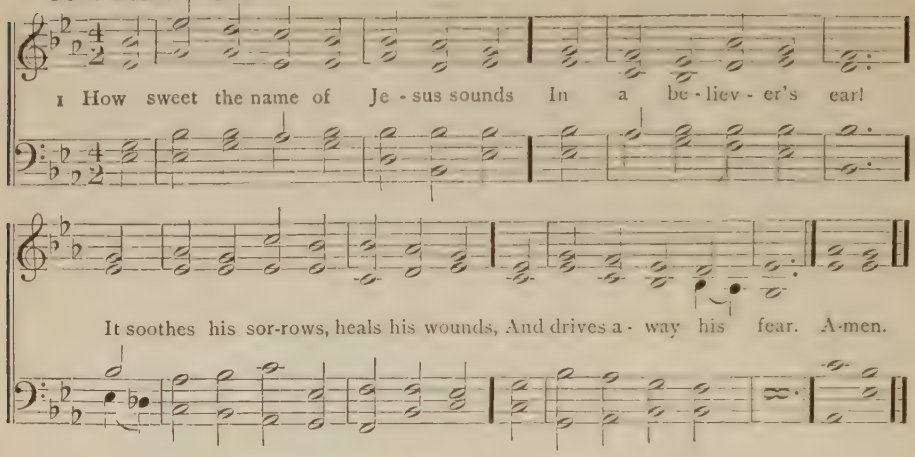
3 O Jesus, victim blest,
What else but love divine,
Could Thee constrain to open thus,
That sacred heart of Thine.

4 O Fount of endless life,
O Spring of waters clear,
O Flame celestial cleansing all,
Who unto Thee draw near.

5 Hide me in Thy dear heart,
For thither do I fly;
There seek Thy grace thro' life in death,
Thine immortality.

Breviary, tr. E. Caswall. 1849.

ST. PETER. C. M. REINAGLE.



172

"Unto you therefore which belice, he is precious." 1 Pet: 1, 7.

1 How sweet the name of Jesus sounds
In a believer's ear!
It sooths his sorrows, heals his wounds,
And drives away his fear.

2 It makes the wounded spirit whole,
And calms the troubled breast;
'T is manna to the hungry soul,
And to the weary, rest.

3 Dear Name! the Rock on which I build,
My Shield and Hiding-place,
My never failing Treasury, filled
With boundless stores of grace.

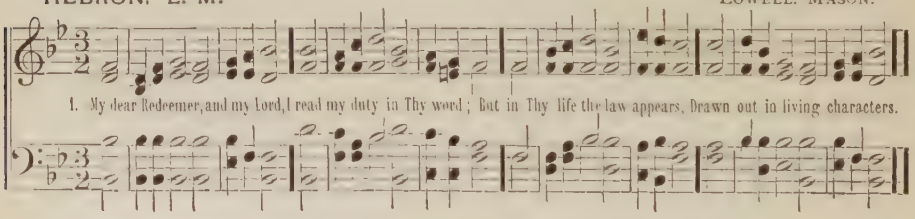
4 Jesus! my Shepherd, Husband, Friend,
My Prophet, Priest, and King;
My Lord, my Life, my Way, my End,
Accept the praise I bring.

5 Weak is the effort of my heart,
And cold my warmest thought;
But when I see Thee as Thou art,
I'll praise Thee as I ought.

6 Till then I would Thy love proclaim
With every fleeting breath;
And may the music of Thy name
Refresh my soul in death.

John Newton, 1779.

HEBRON. L. M. LOWELL. MASON.



173

"Leaving us an example." 1 Pet: 21.

1 My dear Redeemer, and my Lord,
I read my duty in Thy word;
But in Thy life the law appears,
Drawn out in living chararters.

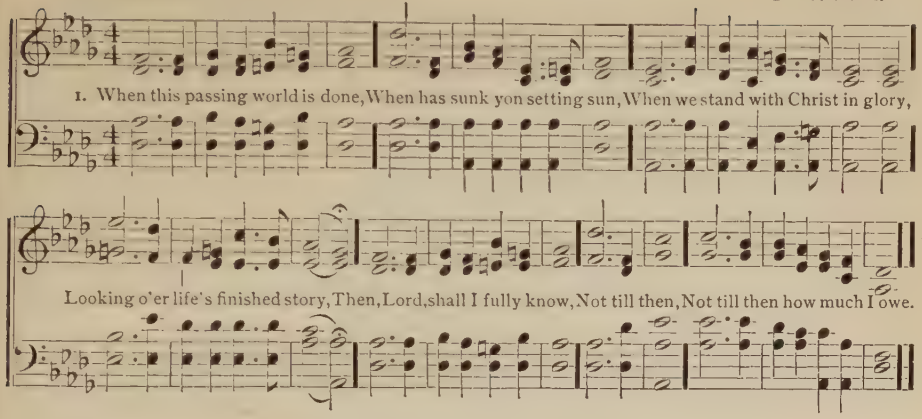
2 Such was Thy truth and such Thy zeal,
Such deference to Thy Father's will,
Such love, and meekness so divine,
I would transcribe and make them mine.

3 Cold mountains and the midnight air
Witnessed the fervor of Thy prayer;
The desert Thy temptations knew,
Thy conflict and Thy victory too.

4 Be Thou my pattern; make me bear
More of Thy gracious image here;
Then God, the Judge, shall own my name
Among the followers of the Lamb.

Isaac Watts, 1709.

HOW MUCH I OWE. 7s. 6l. 8l. P. W. Bush.



174

"*Therefore, brethren, we are debtors.*" Rom. viii. 12.

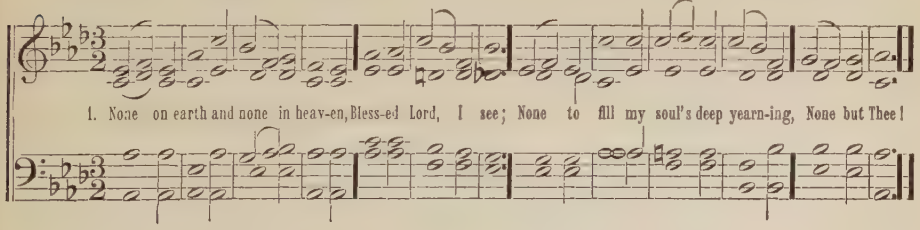
1 When this passing world is done,
When has sunk yon setting sun,
When we stand with Christ in glory,
Looking o'er life's finished story,
Then, Lord, shall I fully know,
Not till then, how much I owe.

2 When I stand before the throne,
Dressed in beauty, not my own,
When I see Thee as Thou art,
Love Thee with unsinning heart,
Then, Lord, shall I fully know,
Not till then, how much I owe.

3 Chosen not for good in me,
Wakened up from wrath to flee,
Hidden in the Saviour's side,
By the Spirit sanctified.
Teach me, Lord, on earth to show
By my life how much I owe.

Robert M. McCheyne.

NONE BUT THEE. 8, 5, 8, 3. Rev. E. W. Bullinger, D. D.



175

"*There is none on earth that I desire beside Thee.*" Ps. lxxiii: 25.

1 None on earth, and none in heaven,
Blessed Lord, I see;
None to fill my soul's deep yearning,
None but Thee!

2 Lamb of God, the altar filling,
Thou hast set me free:
Free from sin and self to live for
None but Thee!

3 Thou, whose glory fills the heavens,
Thou dost dwell in me:
None, henceforth, my heart shall welcome
None but Thee!

4 Storms may beat, and friends forsake me,
Straight to Thee I flee,—
Shelter sore for weary pilgrims,
None but Thee!

5 All in all, Eternal Treasure,
Thine the glory be,
Mine to own in earth and heaven,
None but Thee!

6 Hallelujahs sweetly blending!
Heaven and earth agree,
Sounding through th' eternal ages,
None but Thee!

Mrs. Samuel Smith, 1880.

SPOHR. C. M.

SPOHR.

1. As pants the hart for cool - ing streams, When heat - ed in the chase;

So longs my soul, O God for Thee, And Thy re - fresh - ing grace. A - MEN.

176

"*My soul thirsteth for God.*" Ps. xlii : 2.

1 As pants the hart for cooling streams,
When heated in the chase;
So longs my soul, O God, for Thee,
And Thy refreshing grace.

2 For Thee, my God, the living God,
My thirsty soul doth pine;
Oh, when shall I behold Thy face,
Thou Majesty divine?

3 Why restless, why cast down, my soul?
Trust God, who will employ
His aid for thee, and change these sighs
To thankful hymns of joy.

4 God of our strength, how long shall I,
Like one forgotten, mourn?
Forlorn, forsaken, and exposed
To the oppressor's scorn?

5 Why restless, why cast down, my soul?
Hope still, and thou shalt sing
The praise of Him who is thy God,
Thy health's eternal spring.

Henry F. Lyte. 1834.

REDHEAD. 7s.

REDHEAD.

1. Sinful, sighing to be blest; Weary, waiting for my rest;
Bound, and longing to be free; God be merciful to me. AMEN.

177

"*God be merciful to me a sinner.*" LUKE xviii : 13.

2 Goodness I have none to plead,
Sinfulness in all I see,
I can only bring my need;
God be merciful to me.

3 Broken heart and downcast eyes
Dare not lift themselves to Thee;
Yet Thou canst interpret sighs;
God be merciful to me.

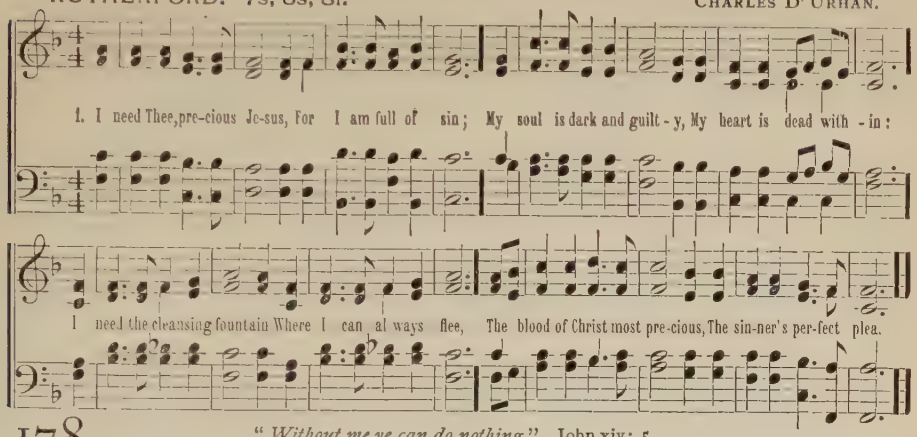
4 From this sinful heart of mine
To Thy bosom I would flee;
I am not my own but Thine;
God be merciful to me.

5 There is One beside the Throne,
And my only hope and plea
Are in Him, and Him alone;
God be merciful to me.

6 He my cause will undertake,
My Interpreter will be;
He 's my all; and for His sake
God be merciful to me.

J. S. B. Monsell. 1870

RUTHERFORD. 7s, 6s, 8l. CHARLES D'URHAN.



178 "*Without me ye can do nothing.*" John xiv: 5.

1 I need Thee, precious Jesus,
For I am full of sin;
My soul is dark and guilty,
My heart is dead within:
I need the cleansing fountain
Where I can always flee,
The blood of Christ most precious,
The sinner's perfect plea.

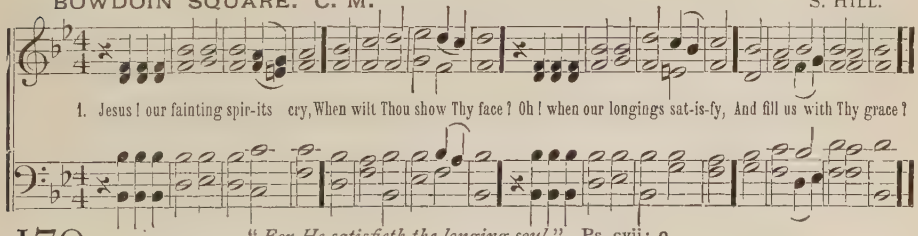
2 I need Thee, blesséd Jesus,
For I am very poor;
A stranger and a pilgrim,
I have no earthly store:
I need the love of Jesus
To cheer me on my way,
To guide my doubting footsteps,
To be my strength and stay.

3 I need Thee, blesséd Jesus;
I need a friend like Thee,—
A friend to soothe and pity,
A friend to care for me.
I need the heart of Jesus
To feel each anxious care,
To tell my every trial,
And all my sorrows share.

4 I need Thee, blessèd Jesus,
And hope to see Thee soon,
Encircled with the rainbow,
And seated on Thy throne!
There, with Thy blood-bought children,
My joy shall ever be,
To sing Thy praise, Lord Jesus,
To gaze, my Lord, on Thee.

Frederick Whitefield, 1861.

BOWDOIN SQUARE. C. M. S. HILL.



179 "*For He satisfieth the longing soul.*" Ps. cvii: 9.

1 Jesus! our fainting spirits cry,
When wilt Thou show Thy face?
Oh! when our longings satisfy,
And fill us with Thy grace?

2 We sinners, Lord, with earnest heart,
With sighs and prayers and tears,
To Thee our inmost cares impart,
Our burdens and our fears.

3 Around Thy Father's throne on high,
All heaven Thy glory sings;
And earth, for which Thou cam'st to die,
Loud with Thy praises rings.

4 Dear Lord! to Thee our prayers ascend;
Our eyes Thy face would see:
Oh! let our weary wanderings end,
Our spirits rest in Thee!

Bernard of Clairvaux; tr. by R. P. Dunn, 1858.

THINE, THINE FOREVER. C. M. G. SMART.

1. "Thine, Thine for - ev - er"—bless - ed bond That knits us, Lord, to Thee:

May voice, and heart, and soul re - spond A - men, so let it be. A - MEN.

180

"I am thine: save me." Ps. cxix: 94.

1 "Thine, Thine forever"—blessed bond
That knits us, Lord, to Thee:
May voice, and heart, and soul respond
Amen, so let it be.

2 When this world strikes its dulcet harp,
And earth our heaven appears,
Be "Thine forever," clear and sharp,
God's trumpet in our ears.

3 When sin in pleasure's soft disguise
Would work us deadliest harm,
May "Thine forever" from the skies
Steal down and break the charm.

4 When Satan flings his fiery darts
Against our weary shield,
May "Thine forever" in our hearts
Forbid us faint or yield.

5 Thine all along the flowery spring,
Along the summer prime,
Till autumn fades in welcoming
The silver frost of time.

6 "Thine, Thine forever,"—body, soul,
Henceforth devote to Thee,
While everlasting ages roll:
Amen, so let it be.

Bishop E. H. Bickersteth, 1877.

THY WAY AND NOT MINE. 5. 5. 9. German Melody.

1. Thy way and not mine, O Saviour di - vine, I yield to Thy gracious di - rec - tion.

181

"Not what I will but what thou wilt." Mark xiv: 36.

1 Thy way and not mine!
O Saviour divine,
I yield to Thy gracious direction.

2 Thy will and not mine!
To Thee I resign
My spirit in cheerful subjection.

3 Thy life and not mine!
Why should I repine
At sharing Thy cross and rejection?

4 Thy merit, not mine!
In this shall I shine
The robe of Thy spotless perfection.

A. J. Gordon, 1894.

TAKE MY LIFE, AND LET IT BE. 7s. From MOZART.

1. Take my life, and let it be Con - se - crat - ed, Lord, to Thee;
Take my mo- ments and my days, Let them flow in cease-less praise.

182

"Your members as servants to righteousness unto holiness." Rom. vi:19.

1 Take my life, and let it be
Consecrated, Lord to Thee;
Take my moments and my days,
Let them flow in ceaseless praise.

2 Take my hands, and let them move
At the impulse of Thy love;
Take my feet, and let them be
Swift and beautiful for Thee.

3 Take my voice, and let me sing
Always, only, for my King;
Take my lips, and let them be
Filled with messages from Thee.

4 Take my silver and my gold,
Not a mite would I withhold;
Take my intellect, and use
Every power as Thou shalt choose.

5 Take my will, and make it Thine,
It shall be no longer mine;
Take my heart, it is Thine own,
It shall be Thy royal throne.

6 Take my love, my Lord, I pour
At Thy feet its treasure store;
Take myself, and I will be,
Ever, only, all for Thee.

Frances R. Havergal, 1858.

ERNAN. L. M. LOWELL MASON.

1. Oh, touch my eyes that I may see In cloudless rapture Thy dear face; And in that calm serenity, With patience run my glorious race.

183

"Your members as instruments of righteousness unto God." Rom. vi: 13.

1 Oh, touch my eyes that I may see
In cloudless rapture Thy dear face;
And in that calm serenity,
With patience run my glorious race.

2 Oh, loose my tongue that I may tell,
With burning words, to sinners lost,
That Thou did'st come to seek and save,
To purchase them at such a cost.

3 Unstop my ears that I may hear
The softest whisper of Thy love,
To draw my heart from earthly things,
And fix it on Thyself above.

4 Release my feet that I may run
The way of holiness divine;
Held by Thy hand I cannot fall,
Filled with Thy life I'll brightly shine.

W. Spencer Walton, 1880.

LET ME COME CLOSER TO THEE, JESUS.

Organist of LLANTHONY ABBEY.

1. Let me come clos - er to Thee, Je - sus, Oh! clos - er day by day,
Let me lean hard - er on Thee, Je - sus, Yes, hard - er all the way.

184

"My soul followeth hard after Thee." Ps. lxiii: 8.

1 Let me come closer to Thee, Jesus,
Oh! closer day by day,
Let me lean harder on Thee, Jesus,
Yes, harder all the way.

2 Let me show forth Thy beauty, Jesus,
Like sunshine on the hills,
Oh, let my lips pour forth Thy sweetness
In joyous, sparkling rills.

3 Yes, like a fountain, precious Jesus,
Make me and let me be;
Keep me and use me daily, Jesus,
For Thee, for only Thee.

4 In all my heart and will, O Jesus,
Be altogether King;
Make me a loyal subject, Jesus,
To Thee in everything.

5 Thirsting and hung'ring for Thee, Jesus,
With blessed hunger here,
Longing for home on Zion's mountain,
No thirst, no hunger there.

Llanthony Abbey Hymns.

I'LL LIVE FOR HIM. L. M.

C. R. DUNBAR.

D.C.

1. My life, my love I give to Thee, Thou Lamb of God who died for me; O may I ev - er faith-ful be, My Sav-iour and my God!

Copyright by C. E. HUDSON.

CHO.—*I'll live for Him who died for me, How happy then my life shall be! I'll live for Him who died for me My Saviour and my God.*

185

"Yield yourselves unto God." Rom. vi: 13.

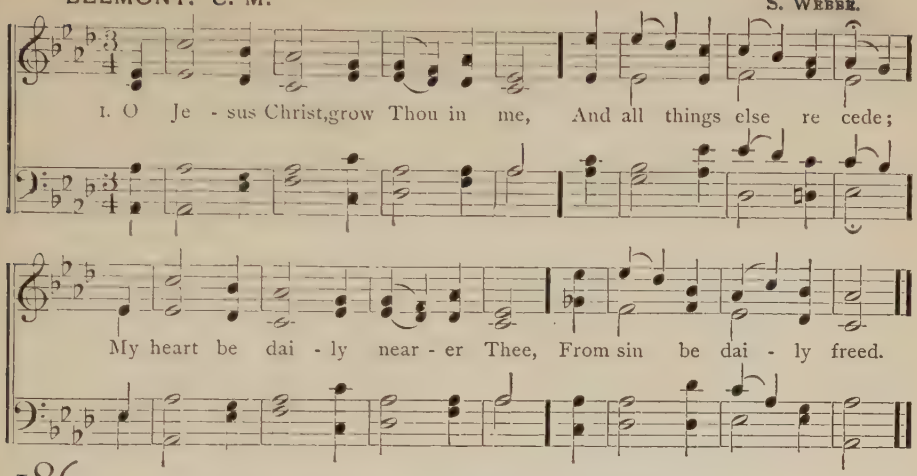
1 My life, my love, I give to Thee,
Thou Lamb of God who died for me;
O may I ever faithful be,
My Saviour and my God!

2 I now believe Thou dost receive,
Since Thou my heart dost bid me give;
O may I ever faithful live,
My Saviour and my God!

3 O Christ who died on Calvary
To save my soul and make it free,
I consecrate my life to Thee,
My Saviour and my God!

C. E. Hudson, 1890.

BELMONT. C. M. S. WEBBE.



186

"He must increase, but I must decrease." JOHN iii : 30.

1 O Jesus Christ, grow Thou in me,
And all things else recede;
My heart be daily nearer Thee,
From sin be daily freed.

2 Each day, let Thy supporting might
My weakness still embrace;
My darkness vanish in Thy light;
Thy life my death efface.

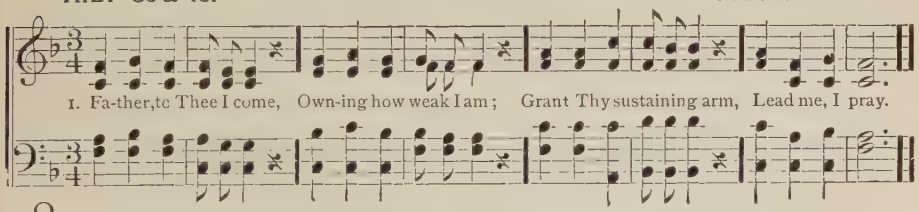
3 In Thy bright beams, which on me fall,
Fade every evil thought;
That I am nothing, Thou art all,
I would be daily taught.

4 Make this poor self grow less and less,
Be Thou my life and aim;
O, make me daily, through Thy grace,
More worthy of Thy Name.

5 Let faith in Thee and in Thy might
My every motive move;
Be Thou alone my soul's delight,
My passion and my love.

Rev. Johann Caspar Lavater (1741—1801), 1780.

AID. 6s & 4s. ELLA WOLCOTT.



187

"Continue ye in my love." JOHN xv : 9.

1 Father, to Thee I come,
Owning how weak I am;
Grant Thy sustaining arm,
Lead me, I pray.

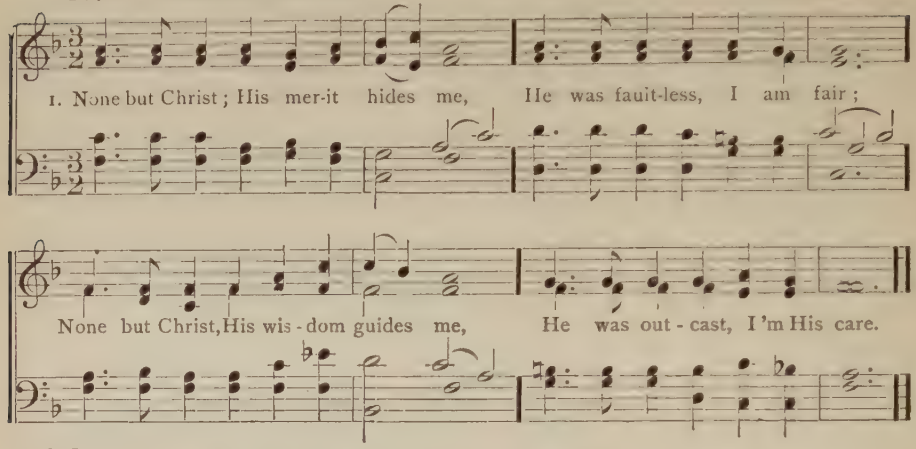
2 More of Thy love I'd have;
Nearer to Thee would live;
Earnest heart-service give,
Day after day.

3 When I shall tempted be,
Nothing but clouds can see,
Strengthen my trust in Thee,
Let me not stray.

4 When comes that final night,
Ere faith is changed to sight;
Be Thou the perfect light,
Leading to day.

Ella Wolcott. 1874.

ST. SYLVESTER. 8s, 7s. J. B. DYKES.



188

"*There is none other name whereby we must be saved.*" ACTS iv : 12.

1 None but Christ; His merit hides me,
He was faultless, I am fair;
None but Christ, His wisdom guides me,
He was out-cast, I 'm His care.

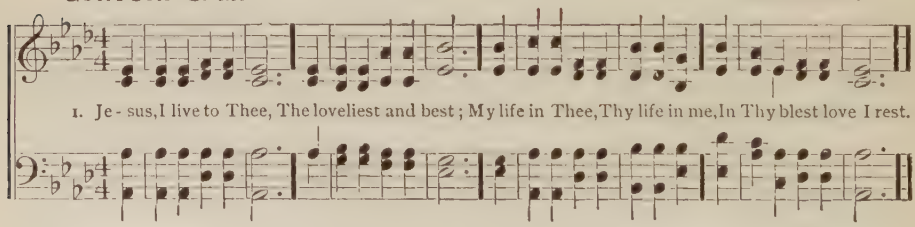
2 None but Christ; His Spirit seals me,
Gives me freedom with control;
None but Christ, His bruising heals me,
And His sorrow soothes my soul.

3 None but Christ; His life sustains me,
Strength and song to me He is;
None but Christ, His love constrains me,
He is mine and I am His.

4 His while living, His when dying,
His at judgment's solemn tryst;
E'en in heaven, on Him relying,
I will boast of none but Christ.

Mrs. Anne R. Cousin.

GORTON. S. M. BEETHOVEN.



189

"*Whether we live therefore or die we are the Lord's.*" ROM. xiv : 8.

1 Jesus, I live to Thee,
The loveliest and best;
My life in Thee, Thy life in me,
In Thy blest love I rest.

2 Jesus, I die to Thee,
Whenever death shall come;
To die in Thee is life to me,
In my eternal home.

3 Whether to live or die,
I know not which is best;
To live in Thee is bliss to me,
To die is endless rest.

4 Living or dying, Lord,
I ask but to be Thine;
My life in Thee, Thy life in me,
Makes Heaven forever mine.

Rev. Henry Harbaugh. 1850.

ST. JUDE. 6. D. CARL MARIA VON WEBER (1786—1826), 1820.

1. My Je - sus, as Thou wilt: Oh, may Thy will be mine; In - to Thy

hand of love I would my all re - sign. Through sor - row or thro' joy,

Con-duct me as Thine own, And help me still to say, My Lord, Thy will be done.

190

"*Not my will, but thine be done.*" LUKE xxii : 42.

1 My Jesus, as Thou wilt:
Oh, may Thy will be mine;
Into Thy hand of love
I would my all resign;
Through sorrow or through joy,
Conduct me as Thine own,
And help me still to say,
My Lord, Thy will be done.

2 My Jesus, as Thou wilt:
If needy here and poor,
Give me Thy people's bread,
Their portion rich and sure.
The manna of Thy Word
Let my soul feed upon;
And if all else should fail,
My Lord, Thy will be done.

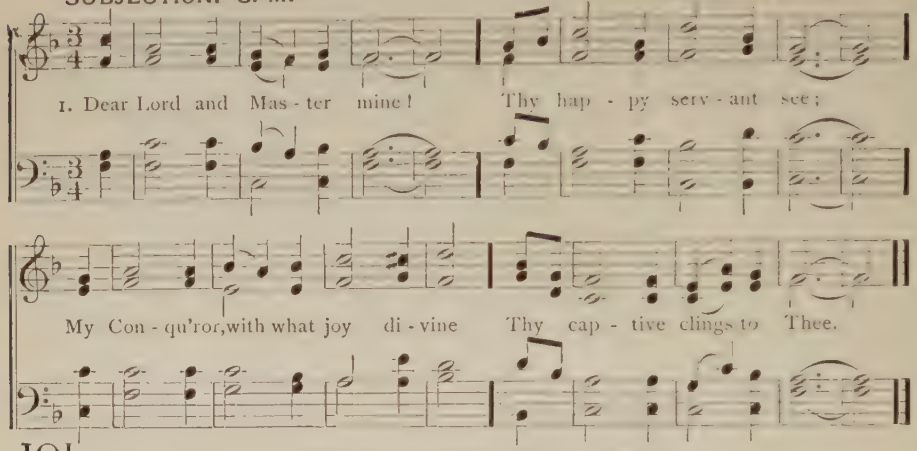
3 My Jesus, as Thou wilt:
Though seen through many a tear,
Let not my star of hope
Grow dim or disappear.
Since Thou on earth hast wept
And sorrowed oft alone,
If I must weep with Thee,
My Lord, Thy will be done.

4 My Jesus, as Thou wilt:
All shall be well for me;
Each changing future scene
I gladly trust with Thee.
Straight to my home above,
I travel calmly on,
And sing, in life or death,
My Lord, Thy will be done.

Rev. Benjamin Schmolke (1672—1737), 1716.
Tr. by Miss Jane Borthwick (1825—), 1853. *Ab.*

SUBJECTION. S. M.

GIOVANNI PAISIELLO.



191

"*Your Lord and Master.*" JOHN xiii : 14.

1 Dear Lord and Master mine!
Thy happy servant see;
My Conqueror! with what joy divine
Thy captive clings to Thee!

2 I would not walk alone,
But still with Thee, my God,
At every step my blindness own,
And ask of Thee the road.

3 The weakness I enjoy
That casts me on Thy breast;
The conflicts that Thy strength employ
Make me divinely blest.

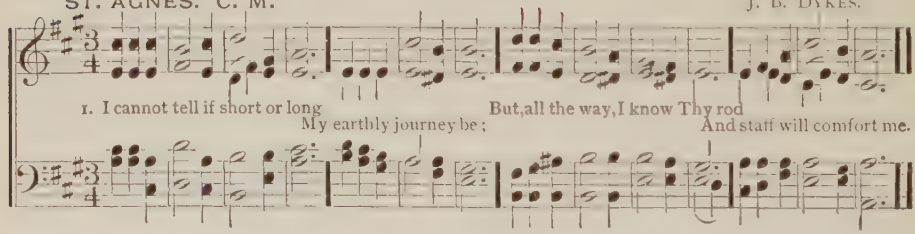
4 Dear Lord and Master mine!
Still keep Thy servant true;
My Guardian and my Guide divine!
Bring, bring Thy pilgrim through.

5 My Conqueror and my King!
Still keep me in Thy train;
And with Thee Thy glad captive bring
When Thou return'st to reign.

Thos. H. Gill. 1859.

ST. AGNES. C. M.

J. B. DYKES.



192

"*Thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.*" Ps. xxiii : 4.

1 I cannot tell if short or long
My earthly journey be;
But, all the way, I know Thy rod
And staff will comfort me.

2 Though fierce temptations lie in wait,
What need have I to care?
Thou wilt not suffer them to hurt
Beyond my strength to bear.

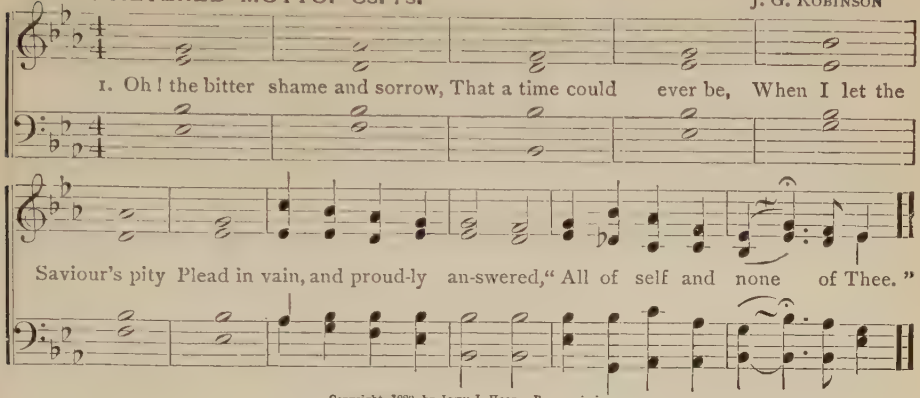
3 What storms may beat, what burdens fall,
My soul would not avoid;
Who follows Thee, O Lord, may be
Cast down, but not destroyed.

4 Though over steep and rugged ways
My weary feet be brought,
Still following where Thy footprints lead,
I take no anxious thought.

5 Oh, perfect peace! oh, endless rest!
No care, no vain alarms;
Beneath my every cross I find
The Everlasting Arms.

Miss H. O. Knowlton.

THE ALTERED MOTTO. 8s. 7s. J. G. ROBINSON



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193

"He must increase, I must decrease." John iii: 30.

1 Oh! the bitter | shame and sorrow,
That a time could | ever be,
When I let the | Saviour's pity
Plead in | vain, and proudly answered,
"All of self, and none of Thee."

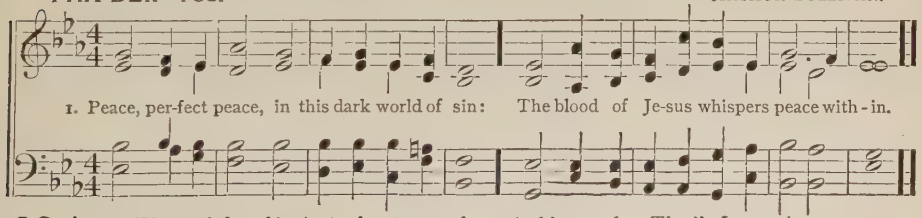
2 Yet He found me: | I beheld Him
Bleeding on th' ac | cursèd tree,
Heard Him pray, "For|give them, Father!"
And my | wistful heart said faintly:
"Some of self, and some of Thee."

3 Day by day His | tender mercy,
Healing, helping, | full and free,
Sweet and strong, and | ah! so patient!
Brought me | lower, while I whispered:
"Less of self, and more of Thee."

4 Higher than the | highest heavens,
Deeper than the | deepest sea,
Lord, Thy love at | last hath conquered:
Grant me | now my soul's desire:
"None of self, and all of Thee."

Theodore Monod, 1870.

PAX DEI. 10s. ARTHUR SULLIVAN.



194

"Thou wilt keep him in perfect peace, whose mind is stayed on Thee." Isa. xxvi: 3.

1 Peace, perfect peace, in this dark world of sin:
The blood of Jesus whispers peace within.

2 Peace, perfect peace, by thronging duties pressed:
To do the will of Jesus, this is rest.

3 Peace, perfect peace, with sorrows surging round:
On Jesus' bosom nought but calm is found.

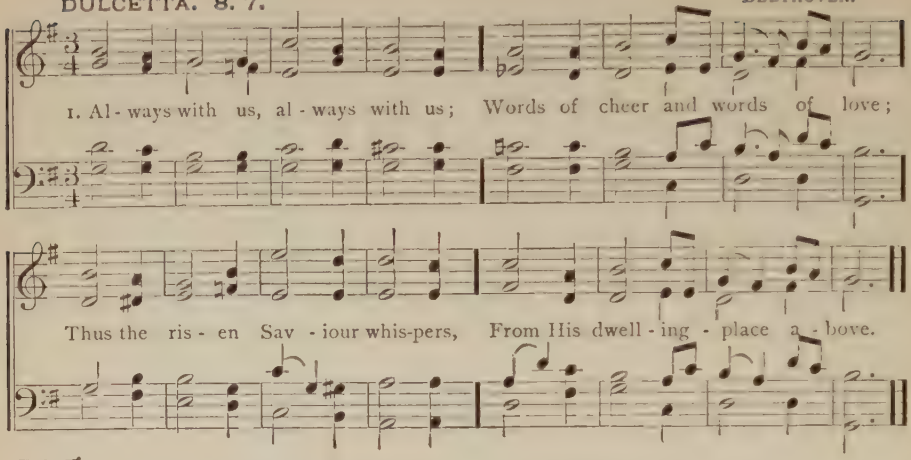
4 Peace, perfect peace, our future all unknown:
Jesus we know, and He is on the throne.

5 Peace, perfect peace, death shadowing us and ours:
Jesus has vanquished death and all its powers.

6 It is enough: earth's struggles soon shall cease,
And Jesus call us to heaven's perfect peace.

Bishop E. H. Bickersteth, 1877.

DULCETTA. 8. 7. BEETHOVEN.



195

"Lo I am with you always." MATT xxviii : 20.

1 Always with us, always with us;
Words of cheer and words of love;
Thus the risen Saviour whispers,
From His dwelling-place above.

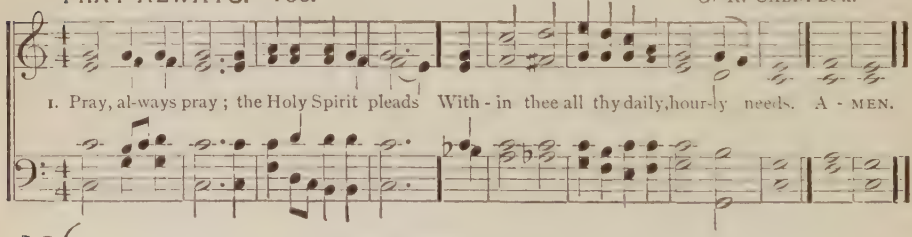
2 With us when we toil in sadness,
Sowing much and reaping none;
Telling us that in the future
Golden harvests shall be won.

3 With us when the storm is sweeping
O'er our pathway dark and drear;
Waking hope within our bosoms,
Stilling every anxious fear.

4 With us in the lonely valley,
When we cross the chilling stream,
Lighting up the steps to glory
With salvation's radiant beam.

E. H. Nevin. 1858.

PRAY ALWAYS. 10s. G. R. CALDBECK.



196

"Praying always." EPH. vi : 18.

1 Pray, always pray; the Holy Spirit pleads
Within thee all thy daily, hourly needs.

2 Pray, always pray; beneath sin's heavy load
Prayer sees the blood from Jesus' side that flowed.

3 Pray, always pray; though weary, faint, and lone,
Prayer nestles by the Father's shelt'ring throne.

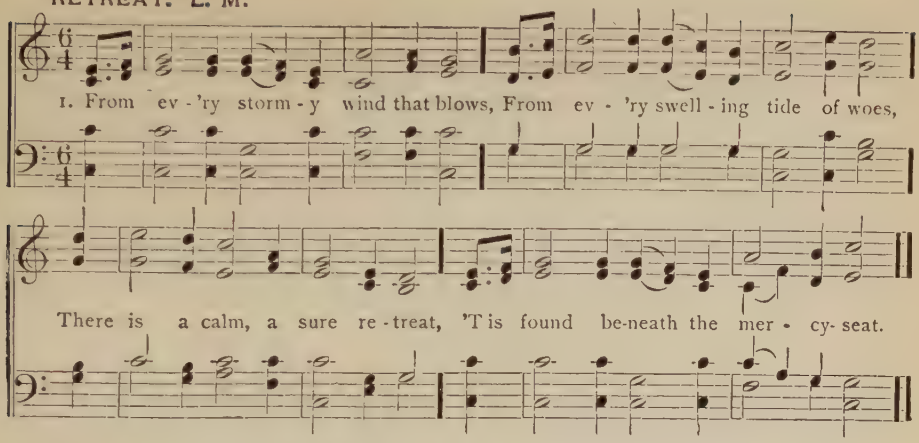
4 Pray, always pray; amid the world's turmoil
Prayer keeps the heart at rest, and nerves for toil.

5 Pray, always pray; if joys thy pathway throng,
Prayer strikes the harp, and sings the angel's song.

6 All earthly things with earth shall fade away;
Prayer grasps eternity; pray, always pray.

E. H. Bickersteth. 1861

RETREAT. L. M.



197

"*Let us therefore come boldly unto the throne of grace.*" Heb. iv: 16.

1 From every stormy wind that blows,
From every swelling tide of woes,
There is a calm, a sure retreat,
'T is found beneath the mercy-seat.

2 There is a place where Jesus sheds
The oil of gladness on our heads,
A place than all beside more sweet;
It is the blood-stained mercy-seat.

3 There is a spot where spirits blend,
Where friend holds fellowship with friend;
Though sundered far, by faith they meet
Around the common mercy-seat.

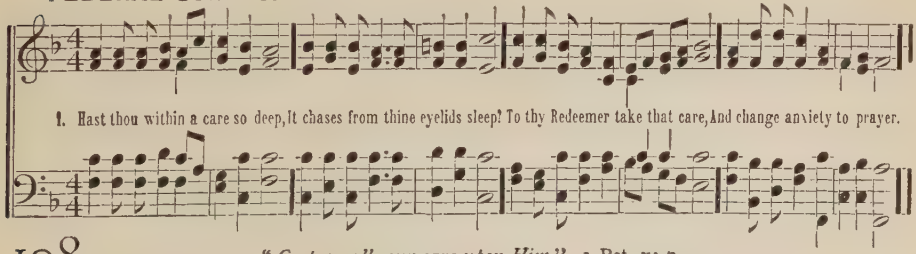
4 Ah! whither could we flee for aid,
When tempted, desolate, dismayed?
Or how the hosts of hell defeat,
Had suffering saints no mercy-seat?

5 There, there, on eagle wings we soar,
And time, and sense, seem all no more;
And heaven comes down our souls to greet,
And glory crowns the mercy-seat.

6 Oh let my hand forget her skill,
My tongue be silent, cold and still,
This bounding heart forget to beat,
If I forget the mercy-seat!

Hugh Stowell, 1831.

FEDERAL STREET. L. M. H. K. OLIVER.



198

"*Casting all your care upon Him.*" 1 Pet. v: 7.

1 Hast thou within a care so deep,
It chases from thine eyelids sleep?
To thy Redeemer take that care,
And change anxiety to prayer.

2 Hast thou a hope with which thy heart
Would almost feel it death to part?
Entreat thy God thy hope to crown,
Or give thee strength to lay it down.

3 Hast thou a friend whose image dear
May prove an idol worshipped here?
Implore the Lord that nought may be
A shadow between heaven and thee.

4 Whate'er the care that breaks thy rest,
Whate'er the wish that swells thy breast,
Spread before God that wish, that care,
And change anxiety to prayer.

Ryle's Collection.

HUSH! LET A STILLNESS DEEP. 6s.

1. Hush! hush! let a still-ness deep Brood o - ver ev - 'ry heart; Let ev-'ry earth-ly

FINE.

thought Now ut - ter - ly de - part. Je - sus! say, "Peace, be still," For Thou art

Repeat 1st verse after each verse.

sure - ly here; Our hearts' deep yearnings fill, Our wait - ing spir - its cheer.

199

"*Where two or three are gathered.*" *Matt.* xviii: 20.

1 Hush! hush! let a stillness deep
  Brood over every heart;
Let every earthly thought
  Now utterly depart.

2 Jesus say "Peace be still,"
  For Thou art surely here;
Our hearts' deep yearnings fill,
  Our waiting spirits cheer.

3 The "two or three" are here,
  And Thou art in the midst;
We wait with open ear
  To do whate'er Thou bidst.

4 Command our yielded will,
  Control our willing heart;
With Thy dear presence fill
  Our being's every part.

5 Jesus, Thou joy of joys,
  All bliss we find in Thee;
Earth's treasures seem but toys
  Except Thy face I see.

6 We yield to Thee our all
  We take Thy all as ours;
Now, Spirit, on us fall
  With all Thy quickening powers.

Llanthony Abbey Hymns. Alt.

HOLLINGSIDE. 7s. D. J. B. DYKES.

1. Jesus, lover of my soul, Let me to Thy bosom fly, While the nearer waters roll, While the tempest still is high;

Hide me, O my Saviour, hide, Safe into the haven guide;
Till the storm of life is past; Oh, receive my soul at last. AMEN.

200

"*As Christ also hath loved us.*" EPH. v: 2.

1 Jesus, lover of my soul,
Let me to Thy bosom fly
While the billows near me roll,
While the tempest still is high;
Hide me, O my Saviour, hide,
Till the storm of life is past;
Safe into the haven guide;
Oh, receive my soul at last!

2 Other refuge have I none;
Hangs my helpless soul on Thee;
Leave, ah! leave me not alone,
Still support and comfort me.
All my trust on Thee is stayed;
All my help from Thee I bring;
Cover my defenceless head
With the shadow of Thy wing.

3 Thou, O Christ! art all I want;
More than all in Thee I find;
Raise the fallen, cheer the faint,
Heal the sick and lead the blind.
Just and holy is Thy name,
I am all unrighteousness;
Vile and full of sin I am,
Thou art full of truth and grace.

4 Plenteous grace with Thee is found,—
Grace to pardon all my sin;
Let the healing streams abound,
Make and keep me pure within;
Thou of life the fountain art,
Freely let me take of Thee;
Spring Thou up within my heart,
Rise to all eternity.

Charles Wesley, 1740.

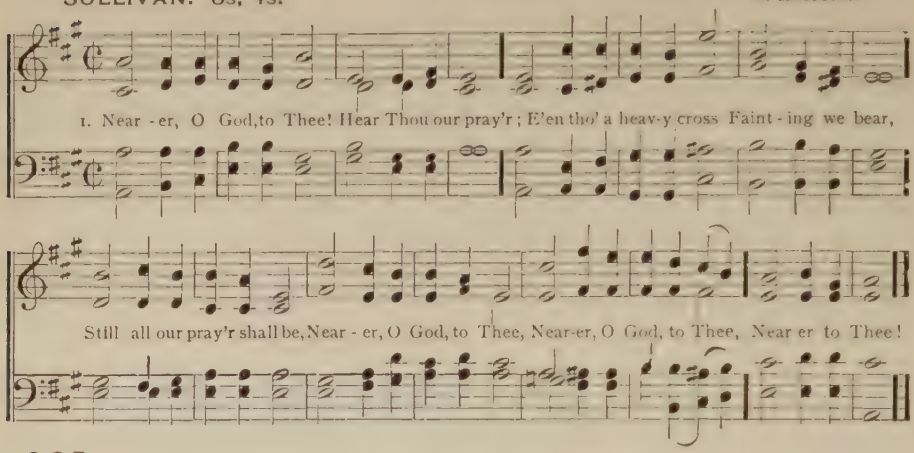
MARTYN. 7s. D. S. B. MARSH

FINE. *D.C.*

{ Je-sus, lov-er of my soul, Let me to Thy bo - som fly } { Hide me, O my Sav-iour! hide, }
{ While the billows near me roll While the tempest still is high; } { Till the storm of life is past; }

D.C. Safe into the haven guide; Oh, receive my soul at last!

SULLIVAN. 6s, 4s. S. EDMUND.



201

"Draw me, we will run after Thee." CANT. 1: 4.

1 Nearer, O God, to Thee!
Hear Thou our prayer;
E'en though a heavy cross
Fainting we bear,
Still all our prayer shall be,
Nearer, O God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!

2 If where they led the Lord,
We too are borne,
Planting our steps in His,
Weary and worn;
There even let us be
Nearer, O God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!

3 If Thou the cup of pain
Givest to drink,
Let not the trembling lip
From the draught shrink;
So by our woes to be
Nearer, O God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!

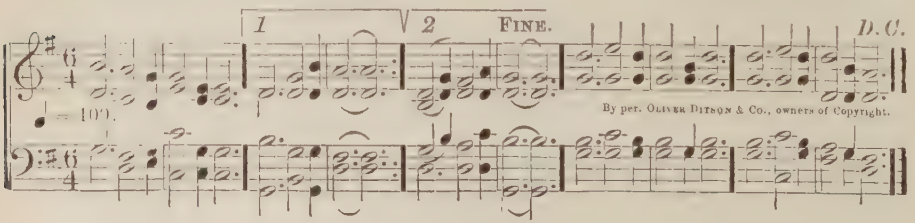
4 Though the great battle rage
Hotly around,
Still where our Captain fights
Let us be found;
Through toils and strife to be
Nearer, O God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!

5 When, our course finished, we
Breathe our last breath,
Entering the shadowy
Valley of death;
There even shall we be
Nearer, O God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!

6 And when Thou, Lord, once more
Glorious shalt come,
Oh! for a dwelling-place,
In Thy bright home!
Through all eternity
Nearer, O God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!

Bishop W. W. How, 1876.

BETHANY. SECOND TUNE. LOWELL MASON.



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WAVERTREE. L. M. 61. WILLIAM SHORE.

1. { Thou hid - den love of God, whose height, Whose depth un - fath - om'd no man knows; }
{ I see from far Thy beau - teous light, In - ly I sigh for Thy re - pose; }

My heart is pained, nor can it be At rest till it find rest in Thee. A - MEN.

202

"*Whom have I in heaven but thee?*" Ps. lxxiii: 25.

1 Thou hidden love of God, whose height,
Whose depth unfathom'd no man knows:
I see from far Thy beauteous light,
Inly I sigh for Thy repose:
My heart is pained, nor can it be
At rest till it find rest in Thee.

2 Is there a thing beneath the sun [share?
That strives with Thee my heart to
Ah! tear it thence, and reign alone,
The Lord of every motion there.
Then shall my heart from earth be free,
When it hath found repose in Thee.

3 Oh, hide this self from me, that I
No more, but Christ in me, may live;
My vile affections crucify,
Nor let one darling lust survive;
In all things nothing may I see,
Nothing desire, or seek, but Thee.

4 Each moment draw from earth away
My heart that lowly waits Thy call;
Speak to my inmost soul, and say,
I am thy love, thy God, thy all:
To feel Thy power, to hear Thy voice,
To taste Thy love, be all my choice.

Gerard Tersteegen, 1731, *tr. by John Wesley*, 1739.

EUNICE. C. M. B. TURNER.

1. Bride of the Lamb, there is for thee Where Jesus is, thy heart should be,
One only safe retreat; Thy home at His dear feet.

203

"*And Mary sat at Jesus' feet.*" LUKE x: 39.

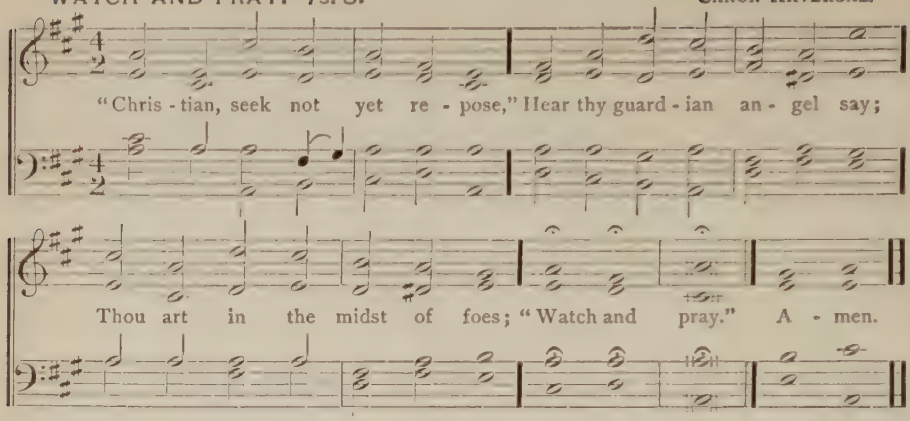
1 Bride of the Lamb, there is for thee
One only safe retreat;
Where Jesus is, thy heart should be,
Thy home at His dear feet.

2 When Satan tracks thy lonely way,
There his temptations meet;
In Jesus' presence watch and pray,
Yea, conquer at His feet.

3 Through tribulation hasten on,
With Christ the cross is sweet;
The "little while" will soon be gone;
Keep only at His feet.

4 Bride of the Lamb, forget the past,
Prepare thy Lord to greet;
'T is thine to share His throne, and cast
Thy crown before His feet.

WATCH AND PRAY. 7s. 3. CANON HAVERGAL.



204

"Be ye sober, and watch unto prayer." 1 Pet. iv: 7.

1 "Christian, seek not yet repose,"
Hear thy guardian angel say;
Thou art in the midst of foes;
"Watch and pray."

2 Principalities and powers,
Mustering their unseen array,
Wait for thy unguarded hours:
"Watch and pray."

3 Gird thy heavenly armour on,
Wear it ever night and day;
Ambush'd lies the evil one;
"Watch and pray."

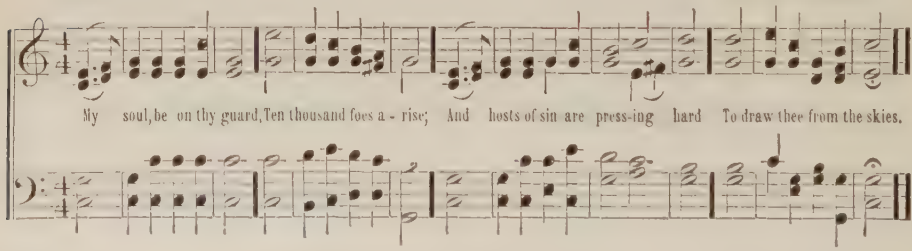
4 Hear the victors who o'ercame;
Still they mark each warrior's way;
And with one sweet voice exclaim,
"Watch and pray."

5 Hear, above all, hear thy Lord,
Him thou lovest to obey;
Hide within thy heart His word,
"Watch and pray."

6 Watch, as if on that alone
Hung the issue of the day;
Pray, that help may be sent down;
"Watch and pray."

Charlott Elliott, 1834.

LABAN. S. M. LOWELL MASON.



205

"Quit you like men, be strong." 1 Cor. ii: 13.

1 My soul, be on thy guard,
Ten thousand foes arise;
And hosts of sin are pressing hard
To draw thee from the skies.

2 Oh, watch, and fight, and pray!
The battle ne'er give o'er;
Renew it boldly every day,
And help divine implore.

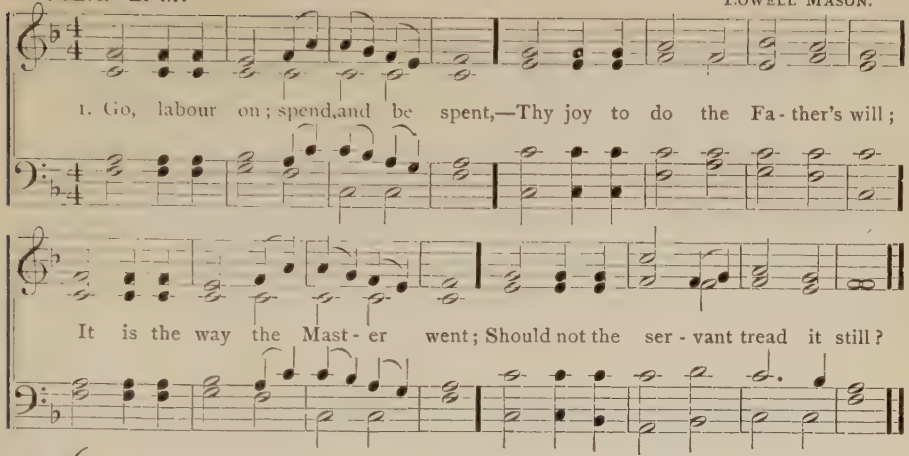
3 Ne'er think the victory won,
Nor lay thine armor down;
Thine arduous work will not be done,
Till thou obtain thy crown.

4 Fight on, my soul, till death
Shall bring thee to thy God!
He'll take thee at thy parting breath,
Up to His blest abode.

George Heath, 178_

ILLA. L. M.

LOWELL MASON.



206

"Always abounding in the work of the Lord." 1 Cor. xv: 58.

1 Go, labour on; spend, and be spent,—
Thy joy to do the Father's will;
It is the way the Master went;
Should not the servant tread it still?

2 Go, labour on; 't is not for nought;
Thy earthly loss is heav'nly gain;
Men heed thee, love thee, praise thee not;
The Master praises;— what are men?

3 Go, labour on while it is day,
The world's dark night is hast'ning on;
Speed, speed thy work, cast sloth away;
It is not thus that souls are won.

4 Men die in darkness at your side,
Without a hope to cheer the tomb
Take up the torch and wave it wide,
The torch that lights time's thickest gloom.

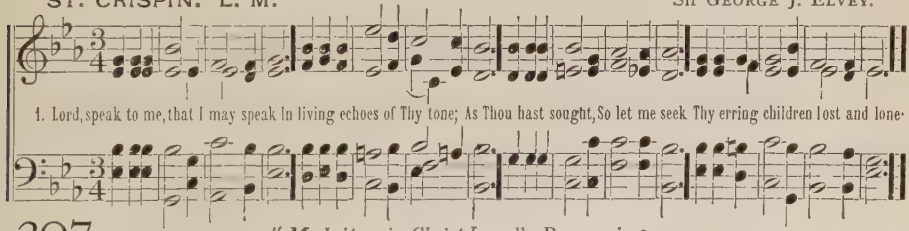
5 Toil on, faint not, keep watch and pray;
Be wise the erring soul to win;
Go forth into the world's highway,
Compel the wanderer to come in.

6 Toil on, and in thy toil rejoice;
For toil comes rest, for exile home;
Soon shalt thou hear the Bridegroom's voice,
The midnight cry, Behold I come.

Horatius Bonar, 1890.

ST. CRISPIN. L. M.

Sir GEORGE J. ELVEY.



207

"My helpers in Christ Jesus." Rom. xvi: 3.

1 Lord, speak to me, that I may speak
In living echoes of thy tone;
As thou hast sought, so let me seek
Thy erring children lost and lone.

2 O lead me, Lord, that I may lead
The wandering and the wavering feet;
O feed me, Lord, that I may feed
Thy hungering ones with manna sweet.

3 O strengthen me, that while I stand
Firm on the Rock, and strong in Thee,
I may stretch out a loving hand
To wrestlers with the troubled sea.

4 O give Thine own sweet rest to me,
That I may speak with soothing pow'r
A word in season, as from Thee,
To weary ones in needful hour.

5 O use me, Lord, use even me,
Just as Thou wilt, and when, and where;
Until Thy blessèd face I see,
Thy rest, Thy joy, Thy glory share.

Frances Ridley Havergal, 1858.

THIS IS THE DAY OF TOIL. 6s. GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. This is the day of toil Beneath earth's sultry noon, This- is the day of ser-vice true, But rest-ing com-eth soon.

CHORUS.

Hal-le - lu-jah ! Hal - le - lu-jah ! There remains a rest for us. Hal-le - lu-jah ! Hal - le-lujah ! There remains a rest for us.

Copyright, 1878, by Geo. C. Stebbins

208 *"Let us labor therefore to enter into that rest."* Heb. iv: 11.

1 This is the day of toil
Beneath earth's sultry noon,
This is the day of service true,
But resting cometh soon. CHO.

2 Serve we our God in faith,
No work for Him is vain ;
Blessed and holy is the toil,
And infinite the gain. CHO.

3 Spend and be spent would we,
While lasteth time's brief day ;
No turning back in coward fear,
No lingering by the way. CHO.

4 Onward we press in haste,
Upward our journey still ;
Ours is the path the Master trod
Through good report and ill. CHO.

5 The way may rougher grow,
The weariness increase,
We gird our loins and hasten on—
The end, the end is peace. CHO.

Horatius Bonar, 1872.

THE CHRISTIAN'S BATTLE-SONG. 7s. 3. ANCIENT.

1. Comrades, come, take up your cross, Count your earthly gain but loss ; Crowns instead of earthly dross Wait us over there !

209 *"Whosoever will come after me let him take up his cross and follow me."* Mark viii: 34.

1 Comrades, come, take up your cross,
Count your earthly gain but loss ;
Crowns instead of earthly dross
Wait us over there !

2 Round us throng unnumbered foes
Sins, temptations, bitter woes,
Yet o'er all our Saviour rose
Conqueror for aye !

5 Chariot-wheels are coming near,
Soon the Bridegroom will be here,
Then His saints with Him appear,
Clothed in spotless white.

4 Oh ! it's worth a lifelong fight,
Worth the toil in darkest night,
There to dwell in realms of light,
There in full to rest.

5 Onward, then, with joy and song ;
Though the fight be hard and strong,
Heaven's rest will come e'er long,
Ev'ry toil be done.

W. Mitchell, 1880.

VIGILATE. 7s. 3. W. H. MONK.

1. For the war - fare, gird it on, Not un - til the fight be won

And the hot day's work is done, Lay . . . it by. A - men.

210

"*The sword of the Spirit which is the word of God.*" Eph. vi: 17.

1 For the warfare gird it on;
Not until the fight be won
And the hot day's work is done,
Lay it by.

2 Sharp its edge: oh use it well!
Strong against the strongest spell,
Ever framed in earth or hell,
It will prove.

3 Weapon of the true and just
Trust it strongly, warrior, trust;
Keep it free from earthly rust:
Win it must.

4 Strike for God and let each blow
Tell on Satan's overthrow;
Be the ruin of a foe:
Strike for God!

5 Sword of God, thy power we hail;
He who has thee cannot fail,
He who trusts thee must prevail,
Mighty sword!

6 Till the warfare shall be done,
Till the victory be won,
Till the triumph be begun,
Grasp we thee

Horatius Bonar, 1850.

LEIGHTON. S. M. GREATOREX COLLECTION.

1. Sol-diers of Christ, arise, And put your armor on, Strong in the strength which God supplies Thro' His e - ter - nal Son.

211

"*And having done all to stand.*" Eph. vi: 13.

1 Soldiers of Christ, arise,
And put your armor on,
Strong in the strength which God supplies
Through His eternal Son.

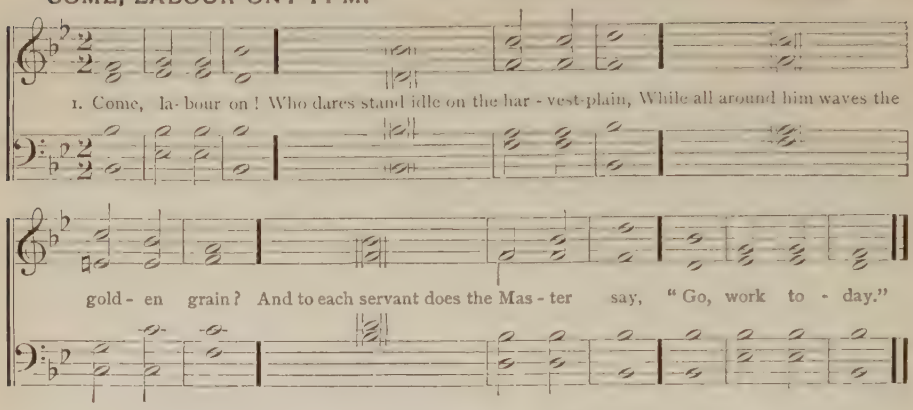
2 Strong in the Lord of hosts
And in His mighty power,
Who in the strength of Jesus trusts
Is more than conqueror.

3 Stand then in His great might,
With all His strength endued,
And take, to arm you for the fight,
The panoply of God:

4 That, having all things done,
And all your conflicts past,
You may o'ercome through Christ alone,
And stand entire at last.

Charles Wesley, 1749.

COME, LABOUR ON! P. M. F. G. LADDS.



212

"Go work to-day in my vineyard." Matt. xxi: 28.

1 Come, labour on!
Who dares stand idle on the harvest-plain,
While all around him waves the golden grain
And to each servant does the Master say,
"Go, work to-day."

2 Come, labour on!
Claim the high calling angels cannot share,
To young and old the gospel-gladness bear;
Redeem the time; its hours too swiftly fly,
The night draws nigh!

3 Come, labour on!
The enemy is watching night and day,
To sow the tares, to snatch the seed away;
While we in sleep our duty have forgot,
He slumbered not.

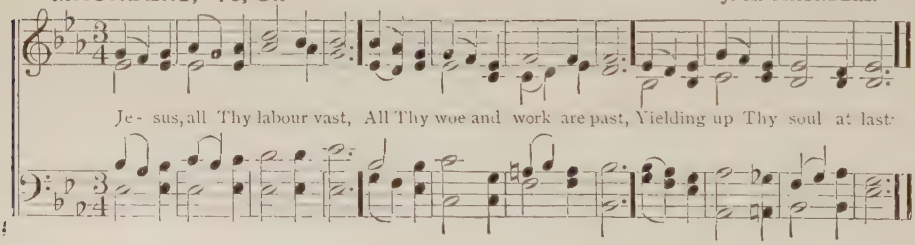
4 Come, labour on!
Away with gloomy doubts and faithless fear!
No arm so weak but may do service here;
By hands the feeblest can our God fulfill
His righteous will.

5 Come, labour on!
No time for rest, till glows the western sky,
While the long shadows o'er our pathway lie,
And a glad sound comes with the setting sun:
"Servants, well done!"

6 Come, labour on!
The toil is pleasant, and the harvest sure,
Blessèd are those who to the end endure;
How full their joy, how deep their rest shall be,
O Lord, with Thee!

H. L. Ladds, 1888.

MAUNDERS, 7s, 3l. J. A. MAUNDERS.



213

"And fill up that which is behind in the afflictions of Christ." Col. 1: 24.

1 Jesus, all Thy labour vast,
All Thy woe and work are past,—
Yielding up Thy soul at last:

2 May we in Thy sorrows share,
And for Thee all peril dare,
And enjoy Thy tender care:

3 Live in us in mercy still;
All Thy holy work fulfil;
Satisfy Thy loving will:

4 Brighten all our heavenward way,
With an ever holier ray,
Till we pass to perfect day.

S. B. Pollock, 1870.

CROSS OF CHRIST! LEAD ONWARD. 6s, 5s, D. R. KELSO CARTER.

1. Cross of Christ! lead onward, Thro' the Ho - ly War; In this sign we con-quer, Now and ev-er-more.

Not of man the pow- er, Not to man the fame; We are vic-tors on - ly In our Leader's name.

CHORUS. *slightly ritard.*

Cross of Christ! lead onward, Thro' the Holy War; In this sign we con-quer Now and ev - er - more.

214 "*And they overcame him by the blood of the Lamb.*" Rev. xii: 11.

1 Cross of Christ! lead onward,
Through the Holy War;
In this sign we conquer,
Now and evermore.
Not of man the power,
Not to man the fame;
We are victors only
In our Leader's name. CHO.

2 Not with pomp and pageant,
Not in earthly pride;
We must fight our battles
Like the Crucified.
Overcome by suff'ring,
Conquer through defeat;
Tried and tested daily
In the furnace heat. CHO.

3 Panoplied in graces,
Bold, yet humbly meek;
Resting while we 're working,
Strong, but ever weak.
Timid, though courageous,
Gaining as we give;
Crucified with Jesus,
Yet, in Him, we live. CHO.

4 By a cloud encompassed,
Witnesses above;
Saints, Apostles, Prophets,
Precious ones we love;
While "advance!" is sounding,
Mounts the battle thrill.
Cross of Christ! lead onward
Where the Captain will. CHO.

5 Marching in the pathway
That the Master trod,
Walks One daily with us
Like the Son of God.
To the end enduring,
Armor ne'er laid down
Till the Cross leads upward
To the blood-bought Crown. CHO.

R. Kelso Carter, 1893

CHRISTMAS. C. M.

HANDEL.

1. A - wake, my soul, stretch ev-'ry nerve, And press with vig-or on; A heav'nly race de-mands thy zeal, And an im-mor-tal crown, And an im-mor-tal crown.

215

"*Let us run with patience the race which is set before us.*" Heb. xii: 2.

1 Awake, my soul, stretch every nerve,
And press with vigor on;
A heav'nly race demands thy zeal,
And an immortal crown.

2 A cloud of witnesses around
Hold thee in full survey;
Forget the steps already trod,
And onward urge thy way.

3 'T is God's all-animating voice
That calls thee from on high;
'T is His own hand presents the prize
To thine aspiring eye;

4 That prize, with peerless glories bright,
Which shall new lustre boast, [gems
When victors' wreaths and monarchs'
Shall blend in common dust.

5 Blest Saviour, introduced by Thee,
Have I my race begun;
And, crowned with victory, at Thy feet
I 'll lay my honors down.

Philip Doddridge, 1755.

MAITLAND. C. M.

AARON CHAPIN.

1. Must Jesus bear the cross alone, And all the world go free? No, there's a cross for every one, And there's a cross for me.

216

"*Let him take up his cross and follow me.*" Matt. xvi: 24.

1 Must Jesus bear the cross alone,
And all the world go free?
No, there 's a cross for every one,
And there 's a cross for me.

2 The consecrated cross I 'll bear,
Till death shall set me free;
And then go home my crown to wear,
For there 's a crown for me.

3 Upon the crystal pavement, down
At Jesus' piercéd feet,
Joyful I 'll cast my golden crown,
And His dear name repeat.

4 And palms shall wave, and harps shall ring,
Beneath heaven's arches high;
The Lord that lives, the ransomed sing,
That lives, no more to die.

5 O precious cross! O glorious crown!
O resurrection day!
Ye angels, from the stars come down,
And bear my soul away.

G. N. Allen, 1849. *a*

ST. ANDREW OF CRETE. 6. 5. D. JOHN BACCHUS DYKES, MUS. D.

1. Christian, dost thou see them On the ho - ly ground, How the pow'rs of e - vil,

f UNISON.

Rage thy steps a - round? Chris - tian, up and smite them,

HARMONY.

Counting gain but loss; Smite them by the mer - it Of the Sav-iour's cross.

217

"*Be strong in the Lord, and in the power of His might.*" EPH. vi : 10.

1 Christian, dost thou see them
On the holy ground,
How the powers of evil
Rage thy steps around?
Christian, up and smite them,
Counting gain but loss;
Smite them by the merit
Of the Saviour's Cross.

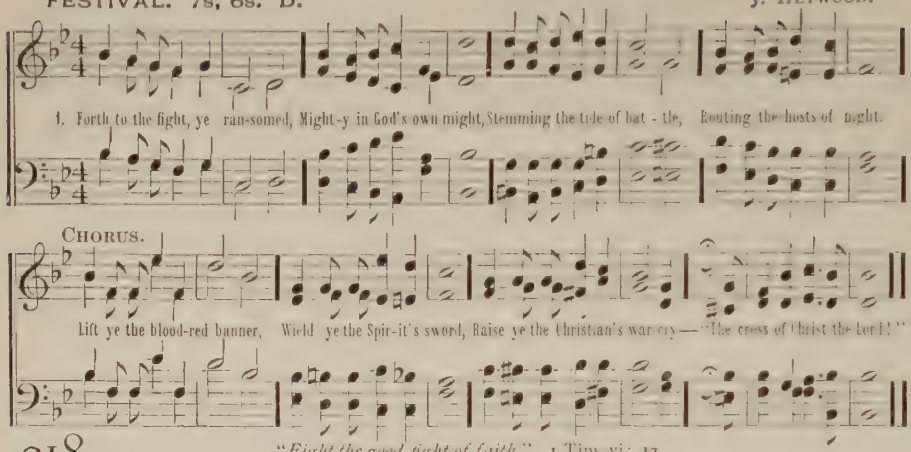
2 Christian, dost thou feel them,
How they work within,
Striving, tempting, luring,
Goading into sin?
Christian, never tremble,
Never be downcast,
Still thy trust in Jesus
Ever hold thou fast.

3 Christian, dost thou hear them,
How they speak thee fair?
"Always fast and vigil?
Always watch and prayer?"
Christian, answer boldly,
"While I breathe I pray;"
Peace shall follow battle,
Night shall end in day.

4 Well I know thy trouble,
O My servant true;
Thou art very weary,—
I was weary too.
But that toil shall make thee
Some day all Mine own;
And the end of sorrow
Shall be near My throne.

St Andrew of Crete (660—732)
J Mason Neale D D., 1862

FESTIVAL. 7s, 6s. D. J. HEYWOOD.



218

"Fight the good fight of faith." 1 Tim. vi: 12.

1 FORTH to the fight, ye ransomed,
Mighty in God's own might,
Stemming the tide of battle,
Routing the hosts of night. CHO.

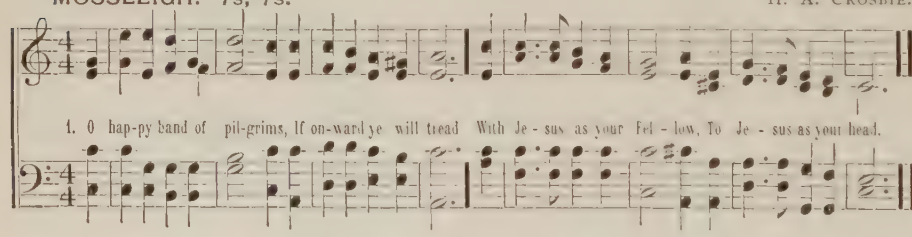
2 Fear not the din of battle,
Follow where He has trod
Perfecting strength in weakness—
JESUS, INCARNATE GOD. CHO.

3 Arm ye against the battle,
Watch ye, and fast, and pray;
Peace shall succeed the warfare,
Night shall be changed to day. CHO.

4 Fight, for the Lord is o'er you,
Fight, for He bids you fight;
There where the fray is thickest
Close with the hosts of night. CHO

W. H. Kirby.

MOSSLEIGH. 7s, 7s. H. A. CROSBIE.



219

"And confessed that they were strangers and pilgrims on the earth." Heb. xi: 13.

1 O HAPPY band of pilgrims,
If onward ye will tread
With Jesus as your Fellow,
To Jesus as your Head!

2 O happy if ye labor
As Jesus did for men:
O happy if ye hunger
As Jesus hungered then!

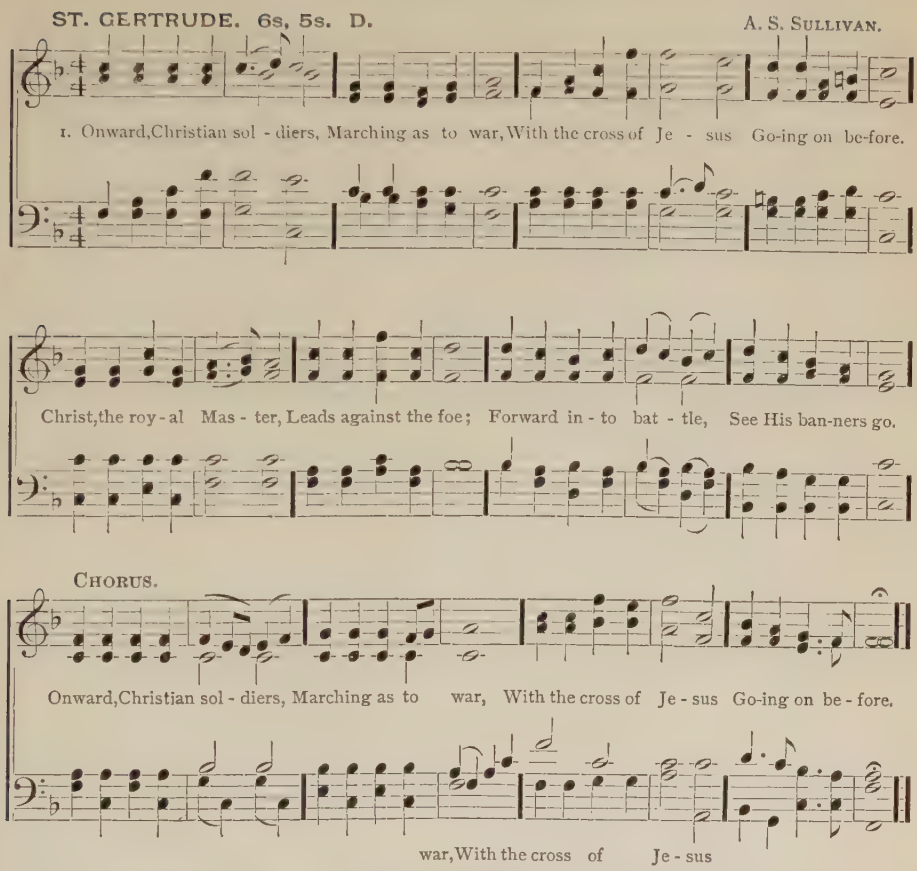
3 The cross that Jesus carried
He carried as your due:
The crown that Jesus weareth
He weareth it for you.

4 The trials that beset you,
The sorrows ye endure,
The manifold temptations
That death alone can cure.

5 What are they but His jewels
Of right celestial worth?
What are they but the ladder
Set up to heaven on earth?

6 O happy band of pilgrims,
Look upward to the skies,
Where such a light affliction
Shall win so great a prize.

Joseph of the Studium ab, 820; *tr. by John Mason Neale*, 1862.



220 "*Followers of them who through faith and patience inherit the promises.*" Heb. vi: 12.

1 Onward, Christian soldiers,
Marching as to war,
With the cross of Jesus
Going on before.
Christ the royal Master,
Leads against the foe;
Forward into battle,
See, His banners go. CHO.

2 Like a mighty army,
Moves the Church of God;
Brothers, we are treading
Where the saints have trod;
We are not divided,
All one body we,
One in hope and doctrine,
One in charity. CHO.

3 Crowns and thrones may perish
Kingdoms rise and wane,
But the Church of Jesus
Constant will remain;
Gates of hell can never
'Gainst that Church prevail;
We have Christ's own promise,
And that cannot fail. CHO.

4 Onward, then, ye people,
Join our happy throng;
Blend with ours your voices
In the triumph-song;
Glory, laud, and honor,
Unto Christ the King;
This through countless ages,
Men and angels sing. CHO.

S. Baring-Gould, 1865.

MILITANT. 10s, 31. J. BARNBY.

1. For all Thy saints, who from their la-bors rest, Who Thee by faith be-fore the world confessed, Thy name, O Je-sus, be for ev-er blest. *Hal-le-lu-jah! Hal-le-lu-jah!*

221

"Endure hardness as a good soldier of Jesus Christ." II Tim. ii: 3.

1 For all Thy saints, who from their labors rest,
Who Thee by faith before the world [confess'd,
Thy name, O Jesus, be for ever blest.

2 Oh, may Thy soldiers, faithful, true and bold,
Fight as the saints who nobly fought of [old,
And win, with them, the victor's crown of gold.

3 Oh, blest communion, fellowship divine!
We feebly struggle, they in glory shine;
Yet all are one in Thee, for all are Thine.

4 But, lo, there breaks a yet more glorious day:
The saints triumphant rise in bright array:
The King of glory passes on His way.

5 From earth's wide bounds, from ocean's farthest coast,
Through gates of pearl streams in the countless host,
Singing to Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

W. W. How, 1854.

HAYDN. S. M. HAYDN.

1. Oh, what, if we are Christ's, Is earthly shame or loss? Bright shall the crown of glory be, When we have borne the cross.

222

"If we suffer, we shall also reign with Him." II Tim. ii: 12.

1 Oh what, if we are Christ's
Is earthly shame or loss?
Bright shall the crown of glory be,
When we have borne the cross.

2 Keen was the trial once,
Bitter the cup of woe,
When martyr'd saints, baptized in blood,
Christ's sufferings shared below.

3 Bright is their glory now,
Boundless their joy above,
Where, on the bosom of their God,
They rest in perfect love.

4 Lord, may that grace be ours,
Like them in faith to bear
All that of sorrow, grief, or pain
May be our portion here.

5 Enough if Thou at last
The word of blessing give,
And let us rest beneath Thy feet,
Where saints and angels live.

Henry W. Baker, 1852.

JESUS IS OUR SHEPHERD. 6: 5s.

Slowly.

1. Je - sus is our Shep - herd, Wip - ing ev - 'ry tear; Fold - ed in His bo - som, What have we to fear? On - ly let us fol - low Whith - er He doth lead, To the thirsty des - ert, Or the dew - y mead.

223 *"The Lord is my Shepherd."* Ps. xxiii: 1.

1 Jesus is our Shepherd,
Wiping every tear;
Folded in His bosom,
What have we to fear?
Only let us follow
Whither He doth lead,
To the thirsty desert,
Or the dewy mead.

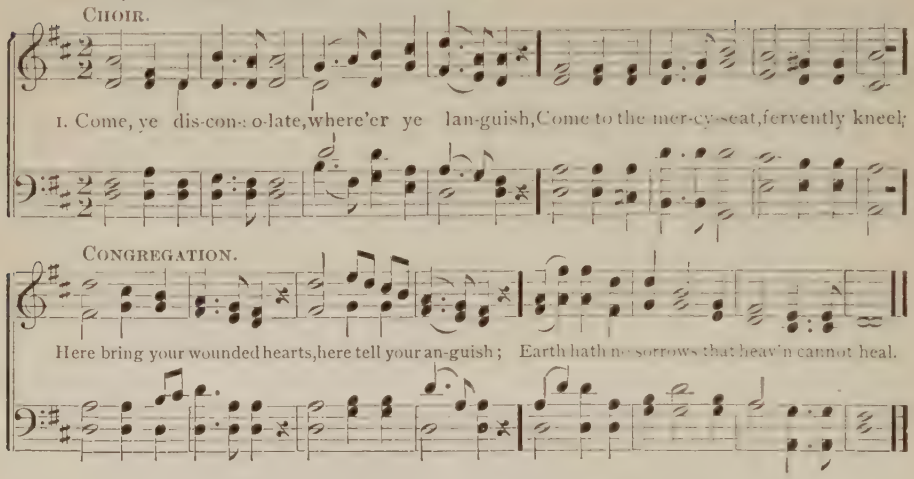
2 Jesus is our Shepherd:
Well we know His voice
How its gentlest whisper
Makes our heart rejoice;
Even when He chideth,
Tender is His tone:
None but He shall guide us;
We are His alone.

3 Jesus is our Shepherd,
For the sheep He bled;
Every lamb is sprinkled
With the blood He shed;
Then on each He setteth
His own secret sign,—
"They that have My Spirit,"
"These," saith He, "are Mine."

4 Jesus is our Shepherd;
Guarded by His arm,
Though the wolves may raven,
None can do us harm;
When we tread death's valley,
Dark with fearful gloom,
We will fear no evil,
Victors o'er the tomb.

Hugh Stowell, 1831.

COME, YE DISCONSOLATE. 11s, 10s. S. WEBBE.



224 *"The Lord shall give thee rest from thy sorrow."* Is xiv: 3.

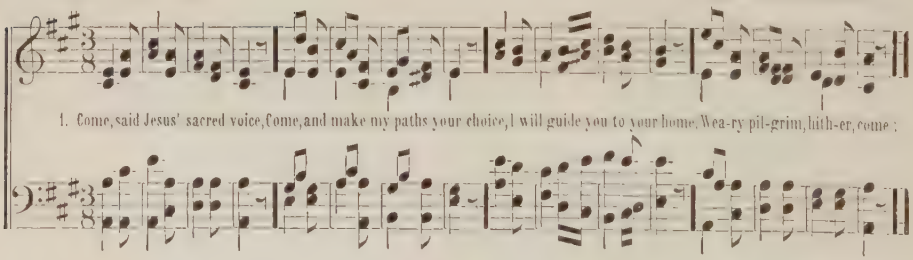
1 Come, ye disconsolate, where'er ye languish,
Come to the mercy-seat, fervently kneel;
Here bring your wounded hearts, here tell your anguish;
Earth hath no sorrows that heav'n cannot heal.

2 Joy of the desolate, light of the straying,
Hope of the penitent, fadeless and pure;
Here speaks the Comforter, in mercy saying,
Earth has no sorrows that heav'n cannot cure.

3 Here see the bread of life; see waters flowing
Forth from the throne of God, boundless in love;
Come to the feast of love, come, ever knowing
Earth has no sorrows but heav'n can remove.

Thomas Moore, 1816.

HORTON. 7s. S. VON WARTENSEE.



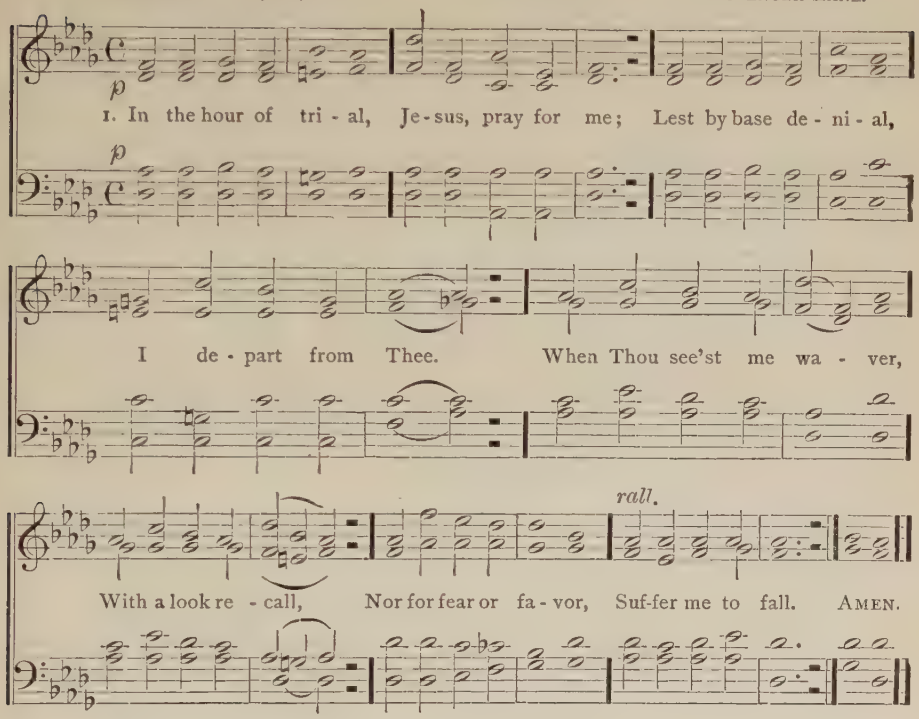
225 *"Come unto me all ye that labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest."* Matt. xi: 28.

1 Come, said Jesus' sacred voice,
Come, and make my paths your choice,
I will guide you to your home,
Weary pilgrim, hither come!

2 Hither come! for here is found
Balm that flows for every wound,
Peace that ever shall endure,
Rest eternal, sacred, sure.

Anna L. Barbauld, 1825

PENITENCE. 6s, 5s, D. SPENCER LANE.



226 *"I have prayed for thee that thy faith fail not."* LUKE xxii : 32.

1 In the hour of trial,
Jesus pray for me;
Lest by base denial,
I depart from Thee.
When Thou see'st me waver,
With a look recall,
Nor for fear or favor,
Suffer me to fall.

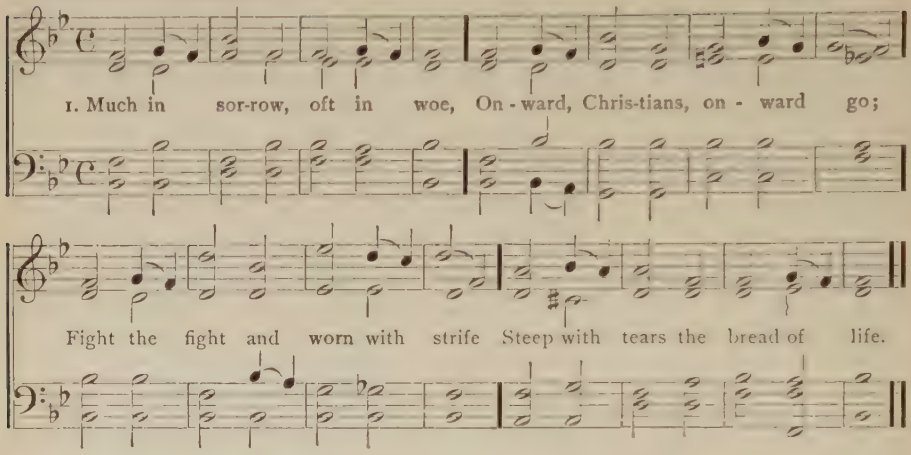
2 With forbidden pleasures
Would this vain world charm;
Or its sordid treasures
Spread to work me harm;
Bring to my remembrance
Sad Gethsemane,
Or in darker semblance
Cross-crowned Calvary.

3 Should Thy mercy send me
Sorrow, toil, and woe;
Or should pain attend me
On my path below:
Grant that I may never
Fail Thy hand to see;
Grant that I may ever
Cast my care on Thee.

4 When my last hour cometh,
Fraught with strife and pain,
When my dust returneth
To the dust again;
On Thy truth relying
Through that mortal strife,
Jesus, take me, dying,
To eternal life. AMEN.

James Montgomery (1771—1854), 1835.

MUCH IN SORROW. 7s. CHAS. R. FORD.



227 *"Fight the good fight of faith."* 1 Tim. 6: 12.

1 Much in sorrow, oft in woe,
Onward, Christians, onward go;
Fight the fight and worn with strife
Steep with tears the bread of life.

2 Onward, Christians, onward go;
Join the war, and face the foe;
Faint not; much doth yet remain;
Dreary is the long campaign.

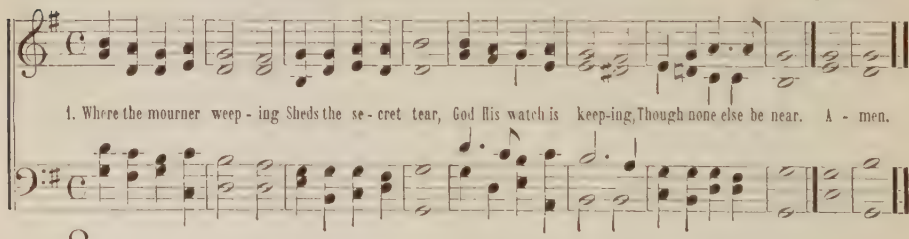
3 Let your drooping hearts be glad;
March, in heavenly armor clad;
Fight, nor think the battle long;
Victory soon shall tune your song.

4 Let not sorrow dim your eye,
Soon shall every tear be dry;
Let not woe your course impede;
Great your strength, if great your need.

5 Onward then to battle move!
More than conquerors ye shall prove;
Though opposed by many a foe,
Christian soldiers, onward go!

Henry Kirke White, 1806; *completed by Fanny Fuller Maitland*, 1827.

WHERE THE MOURNER WEEPING. 6s & 5s. W. JONES.



228 *"I will not leave you comfortless, I will come to you."* JOHN xiv: 18.

1 Where the mourner weeping
Sheds the secret tear,
God His watch is keeping
Though none else be near.

2 Jesus ne'er will leave thee,
All thy wants He knows,
Feels the pains that grieve thee,
Sees thy hidden woes.

3 Raise thine eyes to heaven
When thy spirits quail,
When, by tempests driven,
Heart and courage fail.

4 All our woe and sadness,
In this world below,
Balance not the gladness
We in heaven shall know;

5 When our gracious Saviour,
In the realms above,
Crowns us with His favour,
Fills us with His love. Amen.

OLIVET. 6s & 4s. L. MASON.

1. My faith looks up to thee, Thou Lamb of Cal- va-ry, Sa- viour di - vine! Now hear me while I pray, Take all my guilt a-way, Oh, let me from this day Be whol - ly thine.

229

"*Behold the Lamb of God!*" John 1: 36.

1 My faith looks up to thee,
Thou Lamb of Calvary,
Saviour divine!
Now hear me while I pray,
Take all my guilt away,
Oh, let me from this day
Be wholly thine.

2 May thy rich grace impart
Strength to my fainting heart,
My zeal inspire;
As thou hast died for me,
Oh, may my love to thee
Pure, warm, and changless be,
A living fire.

3 While life's dark maze I tread,
And griefs around me spread,
Be thou my guide;
Bid darkness turn to day,
Wipe sorrow's tears away,
Nor let me ever stray
From thee aside.

4 When ends life's transient dream,
When death's cold, sullen stream
Shall o'er me roll,
Blest Saviour, then, in love,
Fear and distrust remove;
Oh, bear me safe above,
A ransomed soul.

Ray Palmer, 1830.

CAPETOWN 7s, 5. F. FILITZ.

1. Ho- ly Fa-ther, cheer our way With Thy love's per-pet - ual ray; Grant us ev-'ry closing day Light at evening - time.

230

"*I am the good Shepherd, and know my sheep.*" John x: 14.

1 Holy Father, cheer our way
With Thy love's perpetual ray:
Grant us every closing day
Light at evening-time.

2 Jesus, Shepherd of the sheep,
Who Thy Father's flock dost keep,
Safe we wake and safe we sleep,
Guarded still by Thee.

3 In Thy promise firm we stand,
None can pluck us from Thy hand,
Speak, we hear, at Thy command,
We will follow Thee.

4 Father, draw us to Thy Son,
We with joy will follow on,
Till the work of grace is done,
And from sin set free,—

5 We in robes of glory dressed
Join the assembly of the blest,
Gathered to eternal rest,
In the fold with Thee.

Henry Cooke, 1860.

AUTUMN. 8s. 7s. D. SPANISH.

1. Jesus, I my cross have tak - en, All to leave and follow Thee; Naked, poor, despised, forsaken,
D.S. Yet how rich is my condition,

FINE. *D.S.*

Thou from hence my all shalt be! Perish every fond am-bi-tion, All I've sought, or hoped, or known;
God and heav'n are still my own.

231

"We have left all and followed Thee." Mark x: 28.

1 Jesus, I my cross have taken,
All to leave and follow Thee;
Naked, poor, despised, forsaken,
Thou from hence my all shall be!
Perish every fond ambition,
All I've sought, or hoped, or known;
Yet how rich is my condition,
God and heaven are still my own.

2 Let the world despise and leave me,
They have left my Saviour, too;
Human hearts and looks deceive me —
Thou art not, like them, untrue;
O! while Thou dost smile upon me,
God of wisdom, love, and might,
Foes may hate, and friends disown me,
Show Thy face, and all is bright.

3 Haste thee on from grace to glory,
Armed by faith, and winged by pray'r!
Heaven's eternal day's before thee;
God's own hand will guide thee there;
Soon shall close thy earthly mission,
Soon shall pass thy pilgrim days,
Hope shall change to glad fruition,
Faith to sight, and prayer to praise.

Henry F. Lyte, 1833.

SHADOW OF A MIGHTY ROCK. 7s. ANON.

1. Shad-ow of a Mighty Rock, Stretching o'er a wea-ry land, Hide me from the tempest's shock, Let me in Thy shelter stand.

232

"As the shadow of a great rock in a weary land." Is xxxii: 2.

1 Shadow of a Mighty Rock,
Stretching o'er a weary land,
Hide me from the tempest's shock,
Let me in Thy shelter stand.

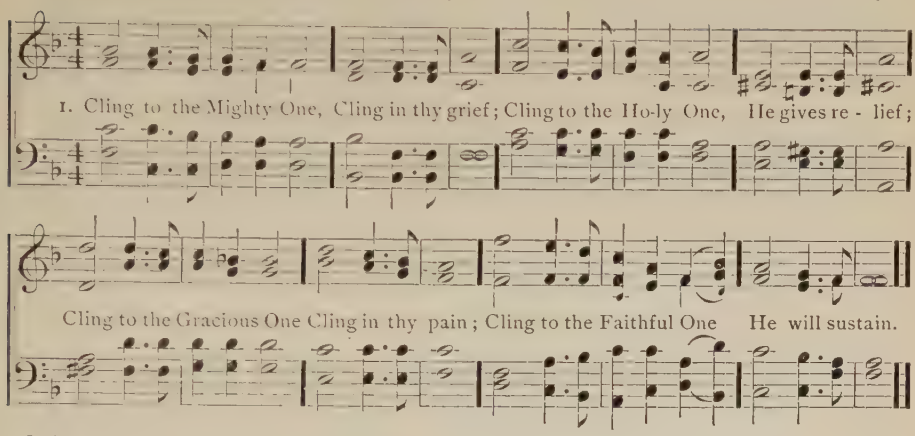
2 When Thy Presence, O my God,
Brighter is than I can see,
Shadow on the heavenward road,
Let me find my shade in Thee.

3 Out of Thee are shades of death,
Weary ways, and hours unblest;
Shadow of the Rock, beneath
Thee alone are joy and rest,

4 Till the race of life be run,
Till my soul in rest be laid,
God of gods, Thou art my Sun;
Son of God, be Thou my Shade!

J. S. B. Monsell, 1863.

CLING TO THE MIGHTY ONE. 6, 4. S. S. WESLEY.



233

"Let us hold fast our confession." Heb. iv: 10.

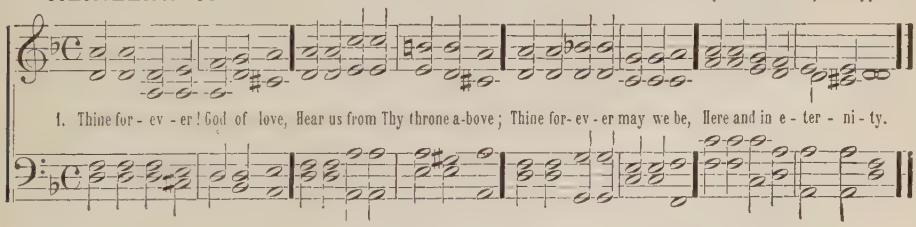
1 Cling to the Mighty One,
Cling in thy grief;
Cling to the Holy One,
He gives relief;
Cling to the Gracious One,
Cling in thy pain;
Cling to the Faithful One,
He will sustain.

2 Cling to the Living One,
Cling in thy woe;
Cling to the Loving One,
Through all below;
Cling to the Pardoning One,
He speaketh peace;
Cling to the Healing One,
Anguish shall cease.

3 Cling to the Piercéd One,
Cling to His side;
Cling to the Risen One,
In Him abide;
Cling to the Coming One,
Hope shall arise;
Cling to the Reigning One,
Joy lights thine eyes.

Henry Bennett, 1852.

HEINLEIN. 7. P. HEINLEIN. (1626—1686). 1677.



234

"All mine are Thine." John xvii: 10.

1 Thine forever! God of love,
Hear us from Thy throne above;
Thine forever may we be,
Here and in eternity.

2 Thine forever! oh, how blest
They who find in Thee their rest;
Saviour, Guardian, heavenly Friend,
Oh, defend us to the end.

3 Thine forever! Saviour, keep
These Thy frail and trembling sheep;
Safe alone beneath Thy care,
Let us all Thy goodness share.

4 Thine forever! Thou, our Guide,
All our wants by Thee supplied,
All our sins by Thee forgiven,
Lead us, Lord, from earth to heaven.

Mary F. Maude, 1848.

GENNESARET. 6s & 4s. GEORGE HEWS.

1. Fierce was the wild bil - low, Dark was the night, Oars la-bored heav - i - ly,
Foam glit - tered white, Trem - bled the mar - i-ners, Per - il was nigh;
Then said the God of God, "Peace! It is I."

235

"*It is I: be not afraid.*" Matt. xiv: 27.

1 Fierce was the wild billow,
Dark was the night,
Oars labored heavily,
Foam glittered white,
Trembled the mariners,
Peril was nigh;
Then said the God of God,
"Peace! It is I."

2 Ridge of the mountain wave,
Lower thy crest;
Wail of Euroclydon,
Be thou at rest;
Sorrow can never be,
Darkness must fly,
Where saith the Light of Light,
"Peace! It is I."

3 Jesus, Deliverer,
Come Thou to me;
Soothe Thou my voyaging
Over life's sea:
Thou, when the storm of death
Roars, sweeping by,
Whisper, Thou Truth of Truth,
"Peace! It is I!"

— *Anatolius, ated* 458; *tr. by J. M. Neale*, 1862.

GUIDANCE. 5s & 8s. GEORGE HEWS.

1. Je - sus, still lead on, Till our rest be won; And al - though the way be cheer - less, We will fol - low, calm and fear - less: Guide us by Thy hand To our fa - ther - land.

236

"*He leadeth me.*" Ps. xxiii: 2.

1 Jesus, still lead on,
Till our rest be won;
And although the way be cheerless,
We will follow, calm and fearless:
Guide us by Thy hand
To our fatherland.

2 If the way be drear,
If the foe be near,
Let not faithless fears o'ertake us,
Let not faith and hope forsake us;
For, through many a foe,
To our home we go.

3 When we seek relief
From a long-felt grief,
When temptations come alluring,
Make us patient and enduring;
Show us that bright shore
Where we weep no more.

4 Jesus, still lead on,
Till our rest be won;
Heavenly Leader, still direct us,
Still support, console, protect us,
Till we safely stand
In our fatherland.

Count Zinzendorf, 1721; *tr. by Jane Borthwick*, 1853

AURELIA. 7s, 6s. S. S. WESLEY.

1. The Church's one foun-da-tion Is Je-sus Christ, her Lord; She is His new cre - a-tion

By wa-ter and the word: From heav'n He came and sought her, To be His ho-ly bride;

With His own blood He bought her, And for her life He died. A-MEN.

237 "*Upon this rock I will build my church.*" Matt. xvi: 18.

1 The Church's one foundation
Is Jesus Christ her Lord;
She is His new creation
By water and the word:
From heaven He came and sought her,
To be His holy bride;
With His own blood He bought her,
And for her life He died.

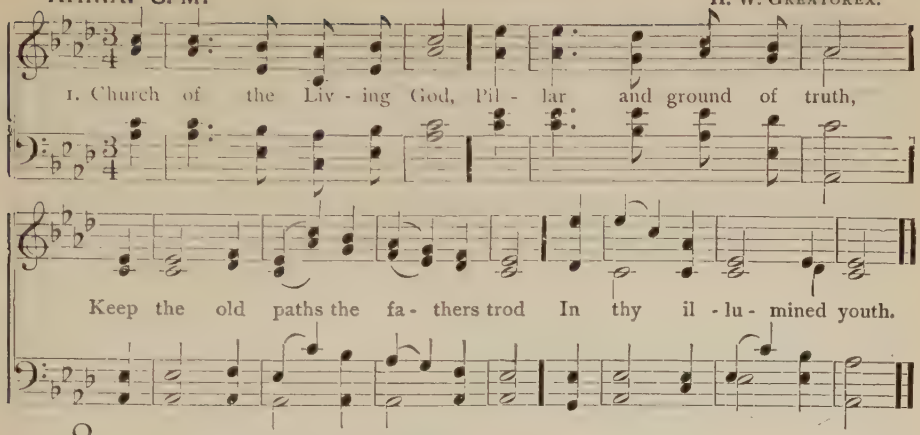
2 Elect from every nation
Yet one o'er all the earth,
Her charter of salvation
One Lord, one faith, one birth;
One holy name she blesses,
Partakes one holy food,
And to one hope she presses,
With every grace endued.

3 'Mid toil and tribulation,
And tumult of her war,
She waits the consummation
Of peace for evermore;
Till with the vision glorious
Her longing eyes are blest,
And the great Church victorious
Shall be the Church at rest.

4 Yet she on earth hath union
With God the Three in One,
And mystic sweet communion
With those whose rest is won:
Oh, happy ones and holy!
Lord, give us grace that we
Like them, the meek and lowly,
On high may dwell with Thee.

Samuel J. Stone, 1865.

AHIRA. S. M. H. W. GREATOREX.



238

"*Which is the Church of the living God.*" 1 Tim. iii: 15.

1 Church of the Living God,
Pillar and ground of truth,
Keep the old paths the fathers trod
In thy illumined youth.

2 Lo, in thy bosom lies
The touchstone for the age;
Seducing error shrinks and dies
At light from yonder page.

3 Once to the saints was given
All blessèd gospel lore;
There, written down in words from [Heav'n,
Thou hast it evermore.

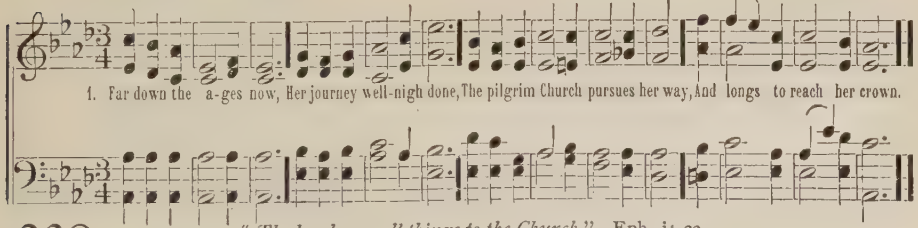
4 Fear not, though doubts abound,
And scoffing tongues deride;
Love of God's Word finds surer ground
When to the utmost tried.

5 God's Spirit in the Church,
Still lives unspent, untired,
Inspiring hearts that fain would search
The truths Himself inspired.

6 Move, Holy Ghost, with might
Amongst us as of old;
Dispel the falsehood, and unite
In true faith and true fold.

Hymns Ancient and Modern.

GREENWOOD. S. M. J. E. SWEETSER.



239

"*The head over all things to the Church.*" Eph. i: 22.

1 Far down the ages now,
Her journey well-nigh done,
The pilgrim Church pursues her way,
And longs to reach her crown.

2 No wider is the gate,
No broader is the way,
No smoother is the ancient path
That leads to light and day.

3 No feebler is the foe,
No slacker grows the fight
Nor less the need of armour tried,
Of shield and helmet bright.

4 Thus onward still we press,
Through evil and through good,
Through pain or poverty, or want,
Through peril or through blood.

5 Still faithful to our God,
And to our Captain true,
We follow where He leads the way,
The Kingdom still in view.

Horatius Bonar, 1850

WELLESLEY. 8s & 7s. LIZZIE S. TOURJÉE.

1. Lord, her watch Thy church is keep - ing; When shall earth Thy rule o - bey?
When shall end the night of weep-ing, When shall break the prom - ised day?

240

"To Him be glory in the Church." EPH. iii: 21.

1 Lord, her watch Thy church is keeping;
When shall earth Thy rule obey?
When shall end the night of weeping,
When shall break the promised day?

2 See the whitening harvest languish,
Waiting still the labourers' toil;
Was it vain — Thy Son's deep anguish?
Shall the strong retain the spoil?

3 Give the word; in every nation
Let the Gospel trumpet sound,
Witnessing a world's salvation,
To the earth's remotest bound.

4 Then the end: Thy Church completed,
All Thy chosen gathered in,
With their King in glory seated,
Satan bound, and banished sin:

5 Gone forever, parting, weeping,
Hunger, sorrow, death, and pain:—
Lo! her watch Thy Church is keeping,
Come, Lord Jesus, come to reign.

Henry Downton, 1877.

ST. BASIL. 7s. 3l. GERMAN CHORALE.

1. Je - sus, with Thy church abide, Be her Saviour, Lord and Guide, While on earth her faith is tried. Amen.

241

"Christ loved the Church, and gave himself for it." EPH. v: 25.

1 Jesus, with Thy church abide,
Be her Saviour, Lord, and Guide,
While on earth her faith is tried.

2 Keep her life and doctrine pure,
Help her, patient to endure,
Trusting in Thy promise sure:

3 May she guide the poor and blind,
Seek the lost until she find,
And the broken-hearted bind:

4 Save her love from growing cold,
Make her watchmen strong and bold,
Fence her round — Thy peaceful fold.

5 Help her in her time of fast,
Till her toil and woe are past,
And the Bridegroom come at last.

6 May she then all glorious be,
Spotless and from wrinkle free,
Pure and bright and worthy Thee.

William Pollock, 1870.

SPANISH HYMN. 7s, 6l.

1. Christ, who came my soul to save, En-tered Jordan's yielding wave, Rose from out the crys-tal flood, Owned and seal'd the Son of God, By the Fa-ther's voice of love, By the heav'n-descending Dove; Saviour, Pattern, Guide for me, I like him bap-tiz'd would be. Amen.

242

"Jesus also being baptized and praying" Luke iii: 21.

1 Christ, who came my soul to save,
Entered Jordan's yielding wave,
Rose from out the crystal flood,
Owned and sealed the Son of God,
By the Father's voice of love,
By the heaven-descending Dove;
Saviour, Pattern. Guide for me,
I like Him baptized would be.

2 In the garden, o'er His soul
Sorrow's whelming waves did roll;
Ah, on Calvary's cruel tree,
Jesus bowed in death for me.
I with Him am crucified;
All my hope is, He hath died;
At His feet my place I take,
Bear the cross for His dear sake.

3 In the new-made tomb He lay,
Taking all its dread away;
Burst He through its rock-bound door,
Glorious now, and evermore.
I with Christ would buried be
In this rite required of me,
Rising from the mystic flood,
Living hence anew to God.

S. D. Phelps, 1857.

UXBRIDGE. L. M. LOWELL MASON.

1. Do we not know that solemn word, That we are buried with the Lord? Baptized into His death, and then Put off the body of our sin?

243

"Buried with Him in baptism, wherein also ye are risen with Him." Col. ii: 12.

1 Do we not know that solemn word,
That we are buried with the Lord?
Baptized into His death, and then
Put off the body of our sin?

2 Our souls receive diviner breath,
Raised from corruption, guilt, and death;
So from the grave did Christ arise,
And lives to God above the skies.

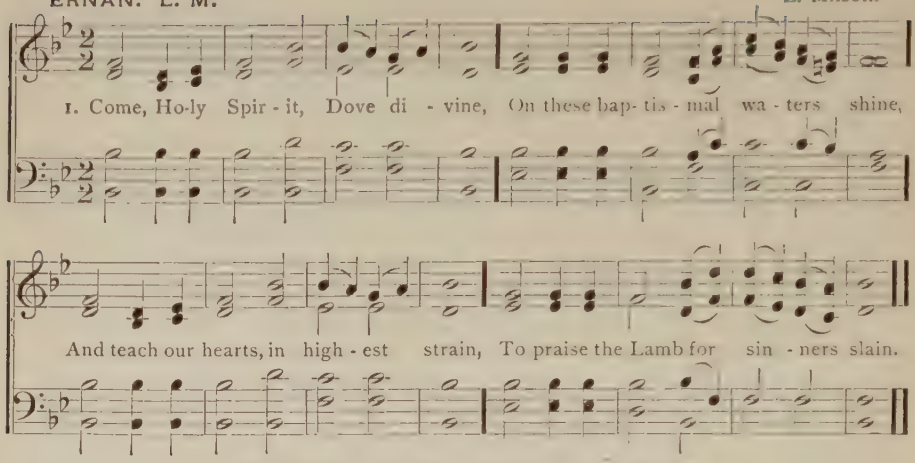
3 No more let sin or Satan reign
Within our mortal flesh again;
The various lusts we served before
Shall have dominion now no more.

Isaac Watts, 1709

Praise God, from whom all blessings flow;
Praise Him all creatures here below;
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host;
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

Thomas Ken 1697

ERNAN. L. M. L. MASON.



244

"*The Holy Ghost descended like a dove upon him.*" Luke iii: 22.

1 Come, Holy Spirit, Dove divine,
On these baptismal waters shine,
And teach our hearts, in highest strain,
To praise the Lamb for sinners slain.

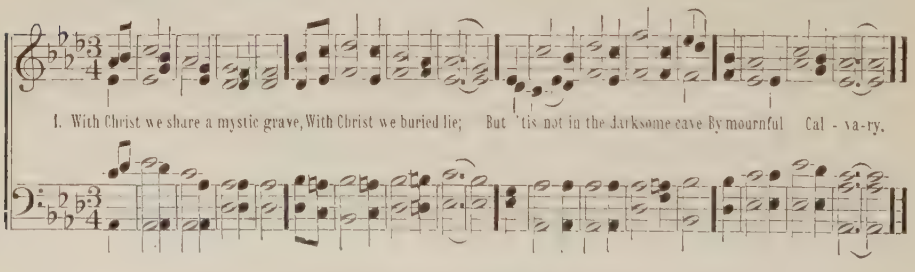
2 We love Thy name, we love Thy laws,
And joyfully embrace Thy cause;
We love Thy cross, the shame, the pain,
O Lamb of God, for sinners slain!

3 We plunge beneath Thy mystic flood,
Oh, plunge us in Thy cleansing blood;
We die to sin, and seek a grave
With Thee, beneath the yielding wave.

4 And as we rise, with Thee to live,
Oh, let the Holy Spirit give
The sealing unction from above.
The breath of life, the fire of love!

Adoniram Judson.

MANOAH. C. M. Arr. fr. ROSSINI.



245

"*Therefore we are buried with him by baptism into death.*" Rom. vi: 4.

1 With Christ we share a mystic grave,
With Christ we buried lie;
But 't is not in the darksome cave
By mournful Calvary.

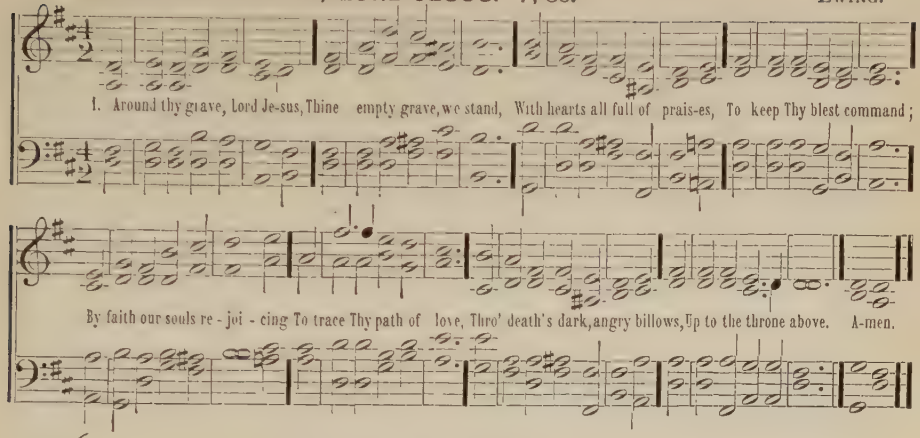
2 The pure and bright baptismal flood
Entombs our nature's stain;
New creatures from the cleansing wave
With Christ we rise again.

3 Thrice blest, if, through this world of sin,
And lust, and selfish care,
Our resurrection-mantle white
And undefiled we wear.

4 Thrice blest, if, through the gate of death,
Glorious at last and free,
We to our joyful rising pass,
O risen Lord, with Thee.

John Mason Neale, 1851.

AROUND THY GRAVE, LORD JESUS. 7, 6s. EWING.



246

"*Now if we be dead with Christ.*" Rom. vi: 8.

1 Around Thy grave, Lord Jesus,
Thine empty grave, we stand,
With hearts all full of praises,
To keep Thy blest command;
By faith our souls rejoicing
To trace Thy path of love,
Through death's dark, angry billows,
Up to the throne above.

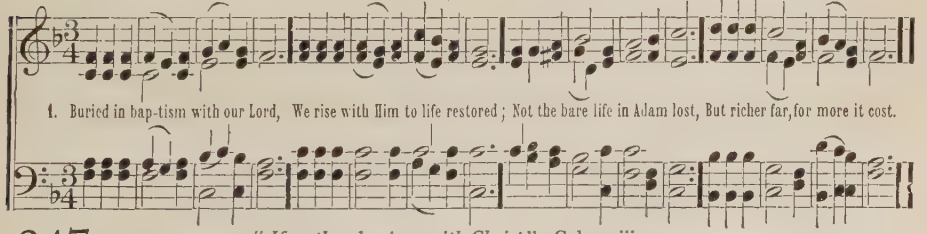
2 Lord Jesus, we remember
The travail of Thy soul,
When, in Thy love's deep pity,
The waves did o'er Thee roll.
Baptized in death's cold waters,
For us Thy blood was shed;
For us the Lord of glory
Was numbered with the dead.

3 O Lord, Thou now art risen,
Thy travail all is o'er;
For sin Thou once hast suffered,
Thou liv'st to die no more;
Sin, death and hell are vanquished
By Thee, Thy church's Head;
And lo! we share Thy triumph,
Thou first-born from the dead!

4 Into Thy death baptizéd,
We own with Thee we died;
With Thee, our Life, are risen,
And shall be glorified.
From sin, the world, and Satan,
We're ransom'd by Thy blood,
And now would walk as strangers,
Alive with Thee, to God.

James G. Deck, 1845.

HURSLEY. L. M. Arr. by W. H. MONK.



247

"*If ye then be risen with Christ.*" Coloss. iii: 1.

1 Buried in baptism with our Lord,
We rise with Him, to life restored·
Not the bare life in Adam lost,
But richer far, for more it cost.

2 Water can cleanse the flesh, we own,
But Christ well knows, and Christ alone,
How dear to Him our cleansing stood,
Baptized in fire, and bathed in blood.

3 He by His blood atoned for sin,
This precious blood can wash us clean,
And He arrays us in the dress
Of His unspotted righteousness.

Moravian Collection.

DOLOMITE CHANT. 6s. AUSTRIAN MELODY.

1. I hun - ger, and I thirst; Je - su, my man - na be: Ye liv - ing wa - ters burst
Out of the rock for me. . . . . .

248 "*The bread that I will give is my flesh, which I will give for the life of the world.*" John vi: 51.

1 I hunger, and I thirst;
Jesu, my manna be:
Ye living waters burst
Out of the rock for me.

2 Thou bruised and broken Bread,
My life-long wants supply;
As living souls are fed,
O feed me or I die.

3 Thou true Life-giving Vine,
Let me Thy sweetness prove;
Renew my life with Thine,
Refresh my soul with love.

4 Rough paths my feet have trod
Since first their course began:
Feed me, Thou Bread of God;
Help me, Thou Son of Man.

5 For still the desert lies
My thirsting soul before,
O living waters, rise
Within me evermore.

Rev. J. B. S. Monsell, 1860.

ST. COLUMBA. 7s. 3l. ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN.

1. Je - sus, to Thy ta - ble led, Now let ev - 'ry heart be fed With the true and living bread

249 "*To know the love of Christ, which passeth knowledge.*" Eph. iii: 19.

1 Jesus, to Thy table led,
Now let every heart be fed
With the true and living bread.

2 When on Thy dear cross we gaze,
Mourning o'er our sinful ways,
Turn our sadness into praise.

3 When we taste the mystic wine,
Of Thine outpoured blood the sign,
Fill our hearts with love divine.

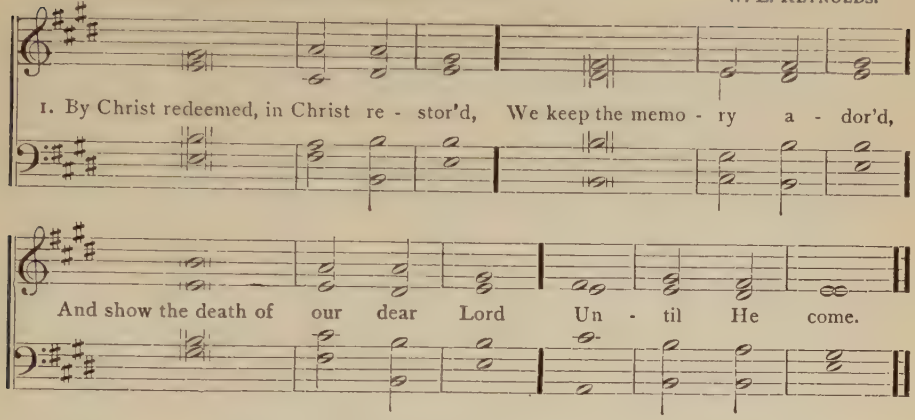
4 Draw us to Thy wounded side,
Whence there flowed the healing tide;
There our sins and sorrows hide.

5 From the bonds of sin release,
Cold and wavering faith increase,
Lamb of God, grant us Thy peace.

6 Lead us by Thy pierced hand
Till around Thy throne we stand
In the bright and better land.

R. H. Baynes, 1863

BY CHRIST REDEEMED. 8s. 4. W. L. REYNOLDS.



250

"Ye do show the Lord's death until he come." 1 Cor. xi: 26.

1 By Christ redeemed, in Christ restored,
We keep the memory adored,
And show the death of our dear Lord
Until He come.

2 His body broken in our stead,
Is here, in this memorial bread,
And so our feeble love is fed
Until He come.

3 The drops of His dread agony,
His life-blood shed for us we see;
The wine shall tell the mystery
Until He come.

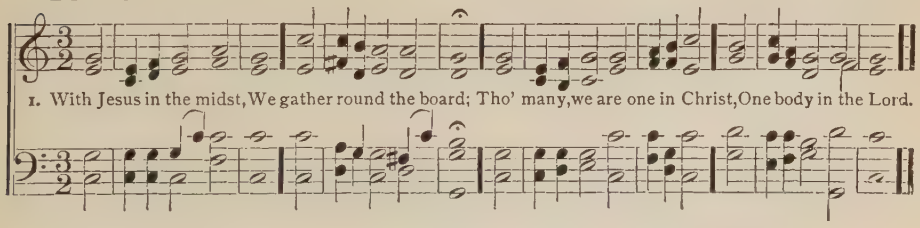
4 And thus that dark betrayal night
With the last advent we unite,
By one blest chain of loving rite,
Until He come.

5 Until the trump of God be heard,
Until the ancient graves be stirred,
And, with the great commanding word,
The Lord shall come.

6 Oh, blessèd hope! with this elate,
Let not our hearts be desolate,
But, strong in faith, in patience wait
Until He come!

Geo. Rawson, 1857.

BOYLSTON. S. M. LOWELL MASON.



251

"There am I in the midst of them." Matt. xviii: 20.

1 With Jesus in the midst,
We gather round the board;
Though many, we are one in Christ,
One body in the Lord.

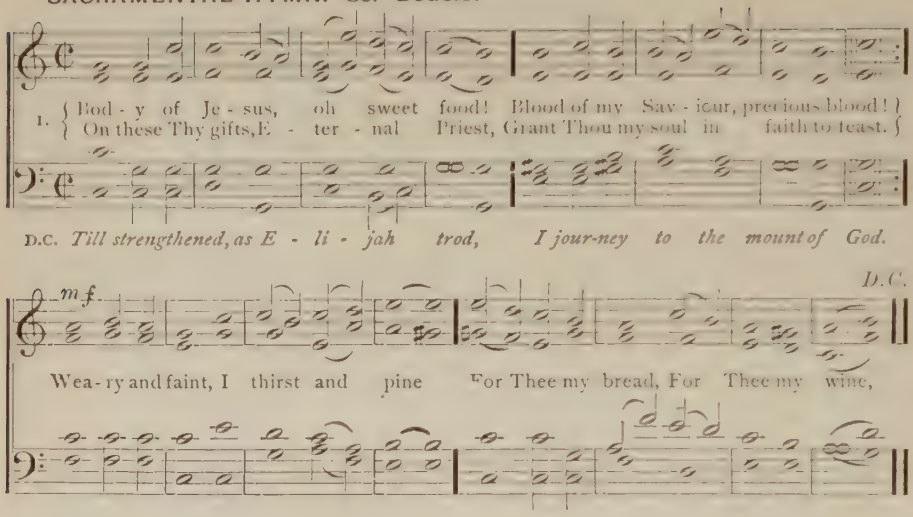
2 Our sins were laid on Him,
When bruised on Calvary;
With Christ we died and rose again,
And sit with Him on high.

3 Faith eats the bread of life,
And drinks the living wine:
Thus we, in love together knit,
On Jesus' breast recline.

4 Soon shall the night be gone,
The Morning Star appear,
Soon shall the day of glory dawn
Our longing hearts to cheer.

Bristol Hymns, 1870.

SACRAMENTAL HYMN. 8s. Double.



252

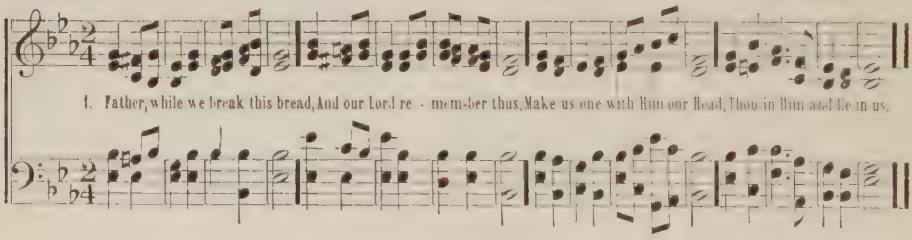
"*Take, eat, this is my body.*" Matt. xxvi: 26.

1 Body of Jesus, oh sweet food!
Blood of my Saviour, precious blood!
On these Thy gifts, Eternal Priest,
Grant Thou my soul in faith to feast.
Weary and faint, I thirst and pine
For Thee my bread, for Thee my wine,
Till strengthened, as Elijah trod,
I journey to the mount of God.

2 Then clad in white, with crown and palm,
At the great supper of the Lamb,
Be mine with all Thy saints to rest,
Like Him that leaned upon Thy breast.
Saviour, till then I fain would know
That feast above by this below,
This bread of life, this wondrous food,
Thy body and Thy precious blood.

A. C. Coxe, 1858.

HOLLEY. 7s. GEO. HEWS.



253

"*Dwelleth in me and I in him.*" John vi: 56.

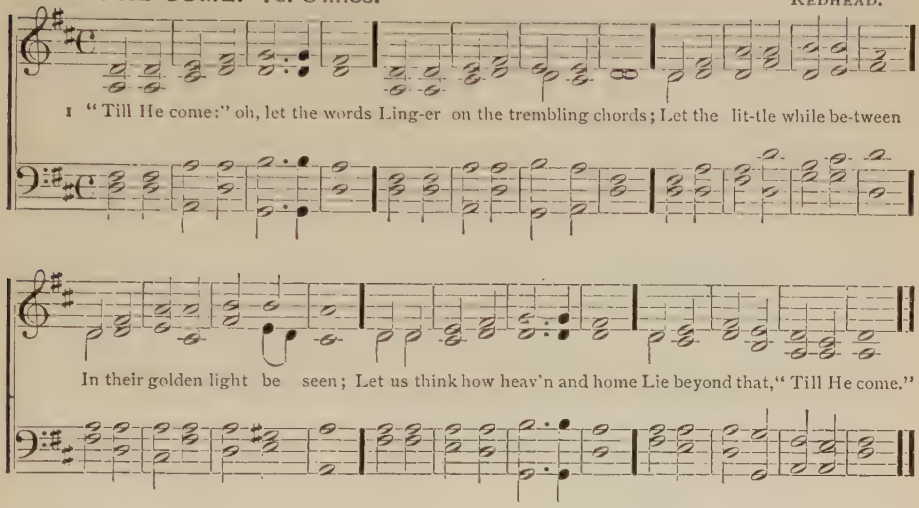
1 Father, while we break this bread,
And our Lord remember thus,
Make us one with Him our Head,
Thou in Him, and He in us.

2 While to lips with praise that glow
This communion cup we press,
Holy Father, make us grow
More like Him we thus confess.

3 Reconciled in Christ Thy Son,
In whose name on Thee we call;
Make us perfect, all in one,
We in Him and Thou in all.

John Pierpont.

TILL HE COME. 7s. 6 lines. REDHEAD.



254

"Ye do show the Lord's death, till He come." 1 Cor. xi: 26.

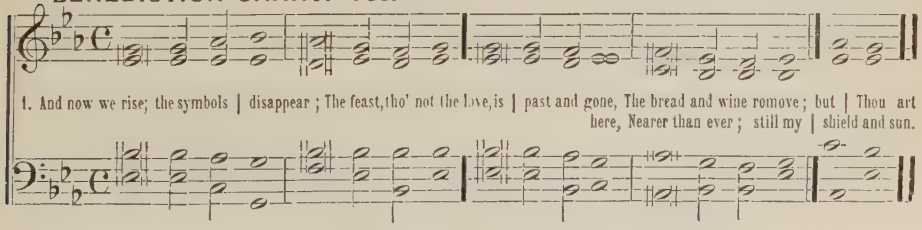
1 "Till He come:" oh, let the words
Linger on the trembling chords;
Let the little while between
In their golden light be seen;
Let us think how heaven and home
Lie beyond that — "Till He come."

2 When the weary ones we love
Enter on their rest above,
Seems the earth so poor and vast,
All our life joy overcast?
Hush, be every murmur dumb;
It is only — "Till He come."

3 See, the feast of love is spread,
Drink the wine, and break the bread;
Sweet memorials, — till the Lord
Call us round His heavenly board;
Some from earth, from glory some,
Severed only — "Till He come."

E. H. Bickersteth. 1861

BENEDICTION CHANT. 10s.



255

"Until that day when I drink it new with you." Matt. xxvi: 29.

1 And now we rise; the symbols | disappear;
The feast, though not the love, is | past and gone,
The bread and wine remove; but | Thou art here,
Nearer than ever; still my | shield and sun.

2 Feast after feast thus comes and | passes by,
And passing points to the glad | feast above,
Giving sweet foretaste of the | festal joy,
The Lamb's great bridal feast of | bliss and love.

Horatius Bonar, 1856

DENNIS. S. M. H. G. NAGELI.

1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Chris - tian love:
The fel - low - ship of kin - dred minds Is like to that a - bove.

256

"*We are one body in Christ.*" Rom. xii: 5.

1 Blest be the tie that binds
Our hearts in Christian love:
The fellowship of kindred minds
Is like to that above.

2 Before our Father's throne
We pour our ardent prayers;
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one,
Our comforts and our cares.

3 We share our mutual woes,
Our mutual burdens bear,
And often for each other flows
The sympathizing tear.

4 When we asunder part,
It gives us inward pain;
But we shall still be joined in heart,
And hope to meet again.

5 This glorious hope revives
Our courage by the way;
While each in expectation lives,
And longs to see the day.

6 From sorrow, toil, and pain,
And sin, we shall be free,
And perfect love and friendship reign
Through all eternity.

John Fawcett, 1772.

ST. BRIDE. S. M. S. HOWARD.

1. For all Thy saints, O Lord, Who strove in Thee to live, Who followed Thee, obeyed, a - dored, Our grateful hymn re - ceive.

257

"*The patience and faith of the saints.*" Rev. xiii: 10.

1 For all Thy saints, O Lord,
Who strove in Thee to live,
Who followed Thee, obeyed, adored,
Our grateful hymn receive.

2 For all Thy saints, O Lord,
Accept our thankful cry,
Who counted Thee their great reward,
And strove in Thee to die.

3 They all in life and death,
With Thee, their Lord in view,
Learned from Thy Holy Spirit's breath
To suffer and to do.

4 For this Thy name we bless,
And humbly pray that we
May follow them in holiness,
And live and die in Thee.

Richard Mant, 1849

LENOX. H. M.

L. EDSON.

1. One sole baptismal sign, One Lord be-low, a - bove, Zi - on, one faith is thine, One on - ly watchword, love:

From different temples though it rise, From different temples though it rise, One song as-cend-eth to the skies.

different temples though it rise, From different temples though it rise, One song as - cend - eth to the skies.

258

"One Lord, one faith, one baptism." Eph. 4: 5.

1 One sole baptismal sign,
One Lord below, above,
Zion, one faith is thine,
One only watchword, love:
From different temples though it rise,
One song ascendeth to the skies.

2 Our Sacrifice is one;
One Priest before the throne,
The slain, the risen Son,
Redeemer, Lord alone:
Thou who didst raise Him from the dead,
Unite Thy people in their Head.

3 O may that holy prayer,
His tenderest and His last,
His constant, latest care
Ere to His throne He passed,
No longer unfulfilled remain,
The world's offence, His people's stain!

4 Head of Thy Church beneath,
The catholic, the true,
On all her members breathe,
Her broken frame renew:
Then shall Thy perfect will be done,
When Christians love and live as one.

Robert Robinson, 1780.

BOYLSTON. S. M.

L. MASON.

1. Je - sus, our faith in-crease; Fast knit, O Lord, to Thee, A - round us bind the bond of peace, The Spir-it's u - ni - ty.

259

"Lord, increase our faith." Luke xvii: 5.

1 Jesus, our faith increase;
Fast knit, O Lord, to Thee,
Around us bind the bond of peace,
The Spirit's unity.

2 One God and Father ours,
One Christ his gift of love,
One Spirit shed in living showers,
One home prepared above.

3 To one glad hope we cling,
Through Jesus' life and death;
One theme of saving grace we sing,
And ours one common faith.

4 Then grant us, Lord, one mind,
One will in all our ways,
One heart to Thine own truth inclined,
One mouth to speak Thy praise.

Bristol Hymns, 1870.

ADRIAN. S. M.

J. E. GOULD.

1. We give Thee but Thine own, What-e'er the gift may be:
All that we have is Thine a-lone, A trust, O Lord, from Thee.

260

"*Freely ye have received, freely give.*" Matt. x: 8.

1 We give Thee but Thine own,
Whate'er the gift may be:
All that we have is Thine alone,
A trust, O Lord, from Thee.

2 May we Thy bounties thus
As stewards true, receive,
And gladly as Thou blessest us
To Thee our first fruits give.

3 O hearts are bruised and dead,
And homes are bare and cold,
And lambs for whom the Saviour bled
Are straying from the fold.

4 To comfort and to bless,
To find a balm for woe,
To tend the lone and fatherless,
Is angels work below.

5 The captive to release
To God the lost to bring,
To teach the way of life and peace,
It is a Christian thing.

6 And we believe Thy word,
Though dim our faith may be;
Whate'er for Thine, we do, O Lord,
We do it unto Thee.

W. W. Howe, 1854.

OVIO. 8s & 7s.

1. With my substance I will honor My Redeemer and my Lord; Were ten thousand worlds my manor, All were nothing to His word.

261

"*Honor the Lord with thy substance.*" Prov. iii: 9.

1 With my substance I will honor
My Redeemer and my Lord;
Were ten thousand worlds my manor,
It were nothing to His word.

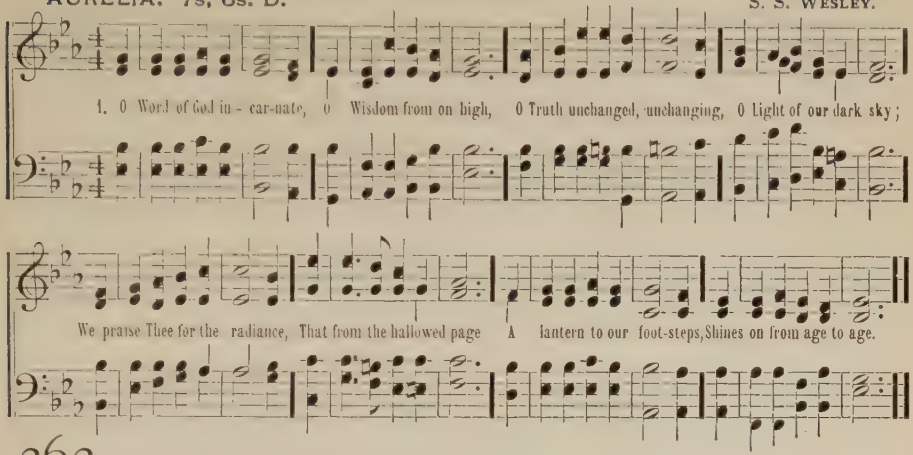
2 While the heralds of salvation
His abounding grace proclaim,
Let His friends, of every station,
Gladly join to spread His fame.

3 Be His kingdom now promoted,
Let the earth her Monarch know;
Be my all to Him devoted;
To my Lord my all I owe.

4 Praise the Saviour, all ye nations!
Praise Him, all ye hosts above!
Shout, with joyful acclamations,
His divine, victorious love!

Benjamin Francis, 1774.

AURELIA. 7s, 6s. D. S. S. WESLEY.



262

"Thy word is a lamp unto my feet, and a light unto my path." Ps. cxix: 105.

1 O Word of God incarnate,
O Wisdom from on high,
O Truth unchanged, unchanging,
O Light of our dark sky;
We praise Thee for the radiance,
That from the hallowed page
A lantern to our footsteps,
Shines on from age to age.

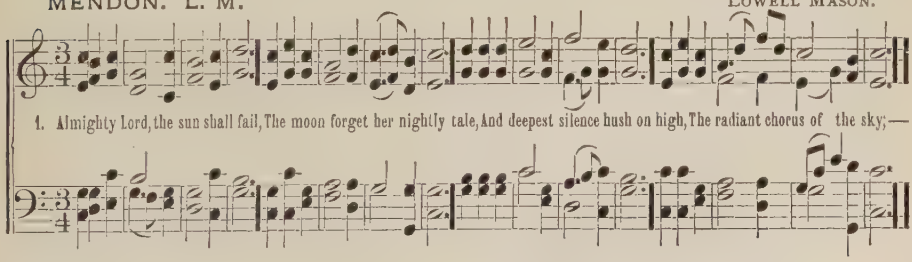
2 The Church from Thee, her Master,
Received the gift divine;
And still that light she lifteth
O'er all the earth to shine.
It is the golden casket
Where gems of truth are stored;
It is the heaven-drawn picture
Of Thee, the living Word.

3 It floateth like a banner
Before God's host unfurled;
It shineth like a beacon
Above the darkling world;
It is the chart and compass,
That o'er life's surging sea,
'Mid mists, and rocks, and quicksands,
Still guide, O Christ, to Thee.

4 O make Thy Church, dear Saviour,
A lamp of burnished gold,
To bear before the nations
Thy true light, as of old.
O teach Thy wandering pilgrims
By this their path to trace,
Till, clouds and darkness ended,
They see Thee face to face.

Bp. W. W. How, 1860.

MENDON. L. M. LOWELL MASON.



263

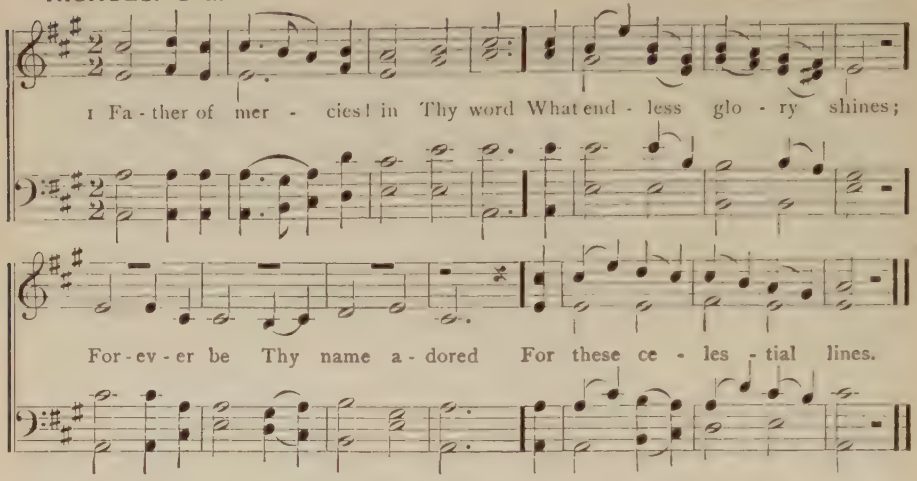
"The word of the Lord endureth forever." 1 Pet. i: 25.

1 Almighty Lord, the sun shall fail,
The moon forget her nightly tale,
And deepest silence hush on high,
The radiant chorus of the sky;—

2 But fixed for everlasting years,
Unmoved, among the wreck of spheres,
Thy word shall shine in cloudless day,
When heav'n and earth have pass'd away.

Robert Grant, 1815.

NICHOLS. C. M. GEORGE HEWS.



264

"Thy testimonies are wonderful." Ps. cxix: 129.

1 Father of mercies! in Thy word
What endless glory shines;
Forever be Thy name adored
For these celestial lines.

2 Here may the wretched sons of want
Exhaustless riches find;
Riches above what earth can grant,
And lasting as the mind.

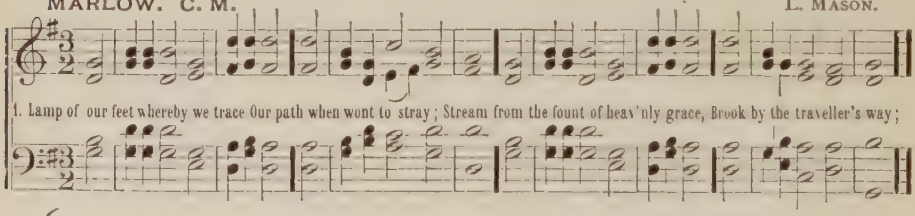
3 Here the Redeemer's welcome voice
Spreads heavenly peace around;
And life, and everlasting joys,
Attend the blissful sound.

4 Oh may these heavenly pages be
My ever dear delight;
And still new beauties may I see,
And still increasing light.

5 Divine Instructor, gracious Lord,
Be Thou forever near;
Teach me to love Thy sacred word,
And view my Saviour there.

Anne Steele, 1760.

MARLOW. C. M. L. MASON.



265

"Thy word is a lamp unto my feet." Ps. cxix: 105.

1 Lamp of our feet, whereby we trace
Our path when wont to stray;
Stream from the fount of heavenly grace,
Brook by the traveller's way;

2 Bread of our souls, whereon we feed;
True manna from on high;
Our guide, our chart, wherein we read
Of realms beyond the sky;

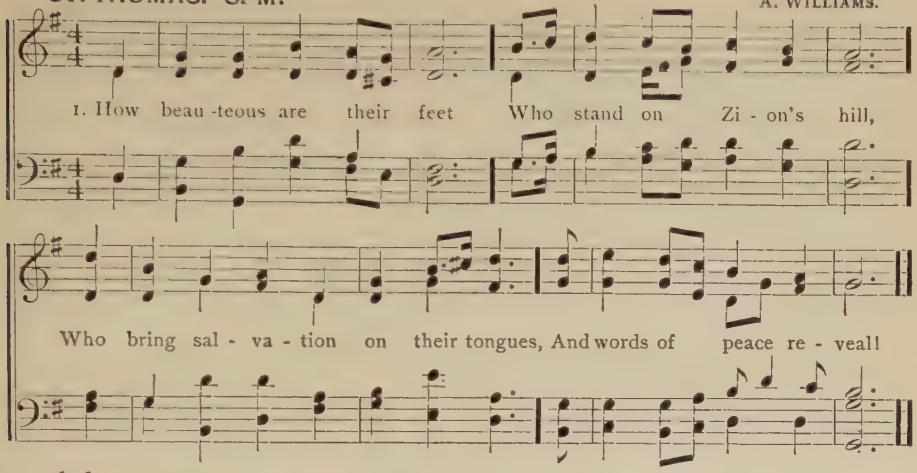
3 Pillar of fire through watches dark,
Or radiant cloud by day;
When waves would whelm our tossing bark,
Our anchor and our stay;

4 Word of the everlasting God,
Will of His glorious Son,
Without Thee how could earth be trod,
Or heaven itself be won?

5 Lord, grant us all a right to learn
The wisdom it imparts,
And to its heavenly teaching turn
With simple, childlike hearts.

Bernard Barton, 1827.

ST. THOMAS. S. M. A. WILLIAMS.



266

"How beautiful are the feet of them that preach the gospel of peace." Rom. x. 15.

1 How beauteous are their feet
Who stand on Zion's hill,
Who bring salvation on their tongues
And words of peace reveal!

2 How charming is their voice,
How sweet the tidings are!
"Zion, behold Thy Saviour King;
He reigns and triumphs here."

3 How happy are our ears,
That hear this joyful sound,
Which kings and prophets waited for,
And sought, but never found!

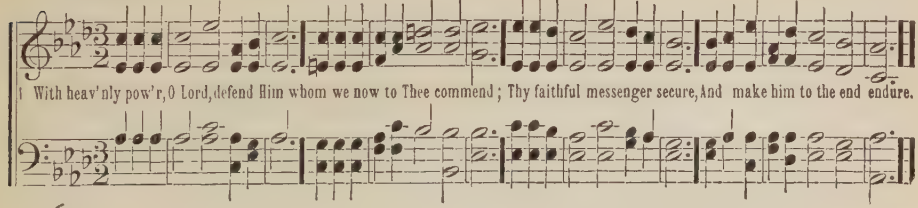
4 How blessèd are our eyes,
That see this heavenly light!
Prophets and kings desired it long,
But died without the sight.

5 The watchmen join their voice,
And tuneful notes employ;
Jerusalem breaks forth in songs,
And deserts learn the joy.

6 The Lord makes bare His arm
Through all the earth abroad;
Let every nation now behold
Their Saviour and their God.

Isaac Watts, 1707.

HARMONY GROVE. L. M. H. K. OLIVER.



267

"That the power of Christ may rest on me." II Cor. xii: 9.

1 With heavenly power, O Lord, defend
Him whom we now to Thee commend;
Thy faithful messenger secure,
And make him to the end endure.

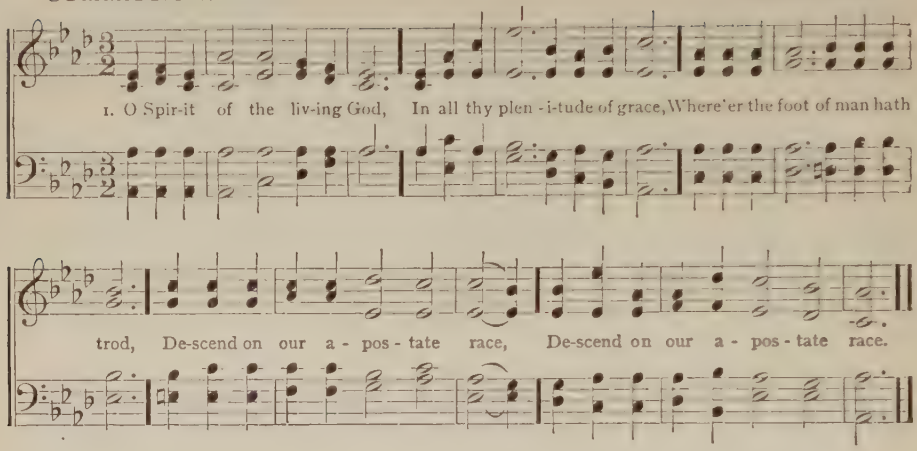
2 Gird him with all-sufficient grace;
Direct his feet in paths of peace;
Thy truth and faithfulnesss fulfil
And arm him to obey Thy will.

3 Before him Thy protection send,
Oh, love him, save him to the end;
Nor let him as a pilgrim rove
Without the convoy of thy love.

4 Enlarge, enflame, and fill his heart;
In him thy mighty power exert;
That thousands yet unborn may praise
The wonders of redeeming grace.

Rowland Hill, 1774.

COMMISSION. L. M. GEORGE HEWS.



268

"I will pour out my Spirit on all flesh." Joel ii: 28.

1 O Spirit of the living God,
In all thy plenitude of grace,
Where'er the foot of man hath trod,
Descend on our apostate race.

2 Give tongues of fire and hearts of love,
To preach the reconciling word;
Give power and unction from above,
Where'er the joyful sound is heard.

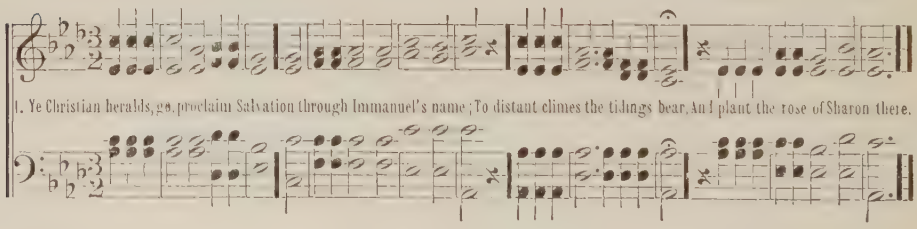
3 Be darkness, at thy coming, light;
Confusion, order in thy path;
Souls without strength inspire with might,
Bid mercy triumph over wrath.

4 O Spirit of the Lord, prepare
All the round earth her God to meet
Breathe thou abroad like morning air,
Till hearts of stone begin to beat.

5 Baptize the nations; far and nigh
The triumphs of the cross record;
The name of Jesus glorify,
Till every kindred call Him Lord.

James Montgomery, 1825

MISSIONARY CHANT. L. M. CHARLES ZEUNER.



269

"Go ye therefore and teach all nations." Matt. xxviii: 19.

1 Ye Christian heralds, go, proclaim
Salvation through Immanuel's name;
To distant climes the tidings bear,
And plant the rose of Sharon there.

2 He 'll shield you with a wall of fire,
With flaming zeal your breasts inspire,
Bid raging winds their fury cease,
And hush the tempest into peace.

3 And when your labors all are o'er,
Then we shall meet to part no more;
Meet with the blood-bought throng, to fall,
And crown our Jesus Lord of all!

Bourne Hall Draper, 1803

MISSIONARY HYMN. 7s & 6s.

L. MASON.

1. From Greenland's i - cy moun-tains, From In - dia's cor - al strand, Where

Afric's sun-ny foun-tains Roll down their golden sand, From many an an-cient riv - er,

From many a palm-y plain, They call us to de- liv - er Their land from error's chain.

270

"Come over and help us." Acts xvi: 9.

1 From Greenland's icy mountains,
From India's coral strand,
Where Afric's sunny fountains
Roll down their golden sand,
From many an ancient river,
From many a palmy plain,
They call us to deliver
Their land from error's chain.

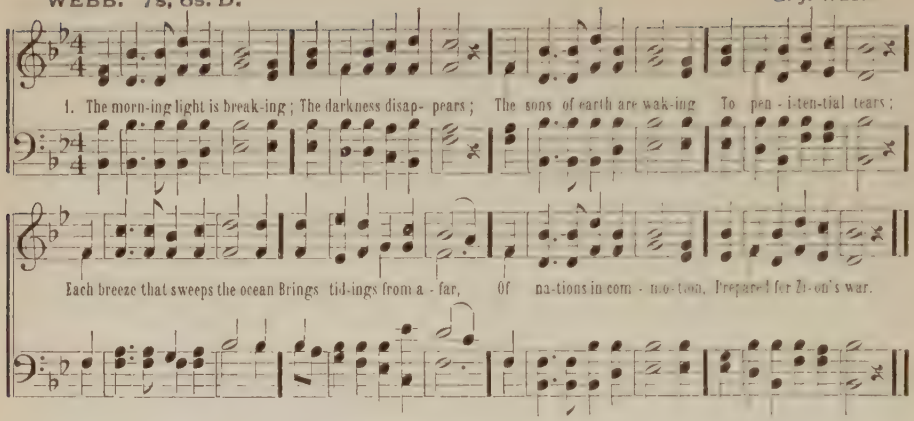
2 What though the spicy breezes
Blow soft o'er Ceylon's isle;
Though every prospect pleases,
And only man is vile;
In vain with lavish kindness
The gifts of God are strown;
The heathen in his blindness
Bows down to wood and stone.

3 Can we whose souls are lighted
With wisdom from on high,
Can we to men benighted
The lamp of life deny?
Salvation! O salvation!
The joyful sound proclaim,
Till each remotest nation
Has learnt Messiah's name.

4 Waft, waft, ye winds, His story,
And you, ye waters, roll,
Till like a sea of glory
It spreads from pole to pole;
Till o'er our ransomed nature
The Lamb for sinners slain,
Redeemer, King, Creator,
In bliss returns to reign.

Reginald Heber, 1810.

WEBB. 7s, 6s. D. G. J. WEBB.



274

"The morning cometh." Is. xxi: 12.

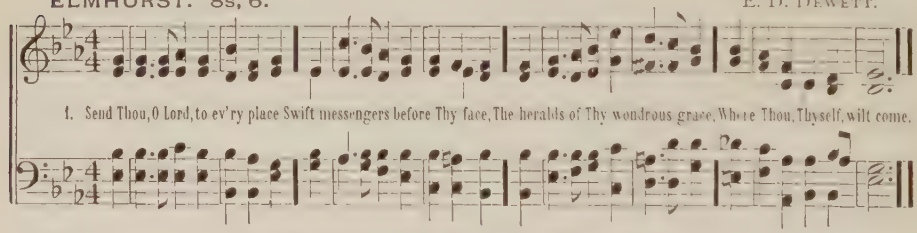
1 The morning light is breaking;
The darkness disappears;
The sons of earth are waking
To penitential tears;
Each breeze that sweeps the ocean
Brings tidings from afar,
Of nations in commotion,
Prepared for Zion's war.

2 See heathen nations bending
Before the God we love,
And thousand hearts ascending
In gratitude above;
While sinners, now confessing,
The gospel call obey,
And seek the Saviour's blessing—
A nation in a day.

3 Blest river of salvation!
Pursue thine onward way;
Flow thou to every nation,
Nor in thy richness stay:
Stay not till all the lowly
Triumphant reach their home:
Stay not till all the holy
Proclaim—"The Lord is come!"

Samuel F. Smith, 1832.

ELMHURST. 8s, 6. E. D. DEWETT.



275

"And sent messengers before his face." Luke ix: 52.

1 Send Thou, O Lord, to every place
Swift messengers before Thy face,
The heralds of Thy wondrous grace,
Where Thou, Thyself, wilt come.

2 Send men whose eyes have seen the King;
Men in whose ears His sweet words ring;
Send such Thy lost ones home to bring;
Send them where Thou wilt come.

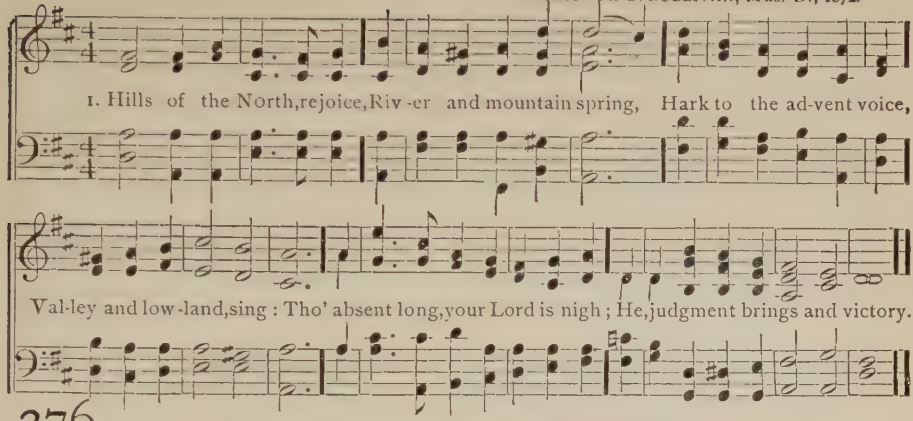
3 Thou who hast died, Thy victory claim;
Assert, O Christ, Thy glory's name!
And far to lands of pagan shame,
Send men where Thou wilt come.

4 Gird each one with the Spirit's sword,
The sword of Thine own deathless word;
And make them conq'rors, conq'ring Lord,
Where Thou, Thyself, wilt come.

5 Raise up, O Lord the Holy Ghost
From this broad land a mighty host,
Their war cry, "We will seek the lost,
Where Thou, O Christ, wilt come!"

Mrs. Merrill E. Gates, 1889.

ST. MAURA. H. M. Sir ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN, Mus. D., 1872.



276

"Let the hills be joyful together before the Lord, for He cometh."—Ps. xcviii: 8, 9.

1 Hills of the North, rejoice,
River and mountain spring,
Hark to the advent voice,
Valley and lowland, sing:
Though absent long, your Lord is nigh:
He judgment brings and victory.

2 Isles of the Southern seas,
Keep in your coral caves
Pent be each warring breeze,
Lull'd be your restless waves:
He comes to reign with boundless sway,
And make your wastes His great highway.

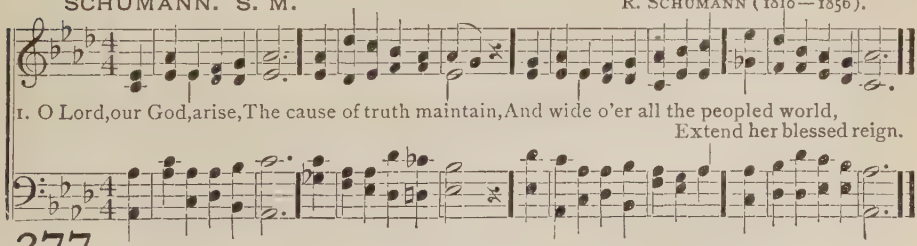
3 Lands of the East, awake,
Soon shall your sons be free;
The sleep of ages break,
And rise to liberty.
On your far hills, long cold and gray,
Has dawn'd the everlasting day.

4 Shores of the utmost West,
Ye that have waited long,
Unvisited, unblest,
Break forth to swelling song:
High raise the note, that Jesus died,
Yet lives and reigns, the Crucified.

5 Shout while ye journey home,
Songs be in every mouth:
Lo, from the North, we come,
From East, and West, and South.
City of God, the bond are free:
We come to live and reign in Thee.

Rev. F. Oakley, 1890.

SCHUMANN. S. M. R. SCHUMANN (1810—1856).



277

"Let God arise."—Ps. lxviii: 1.

1 O Lord our God arise,
The cause of truth maintain,
And wide o'er all the peopled world,
Extend her blessed reign.

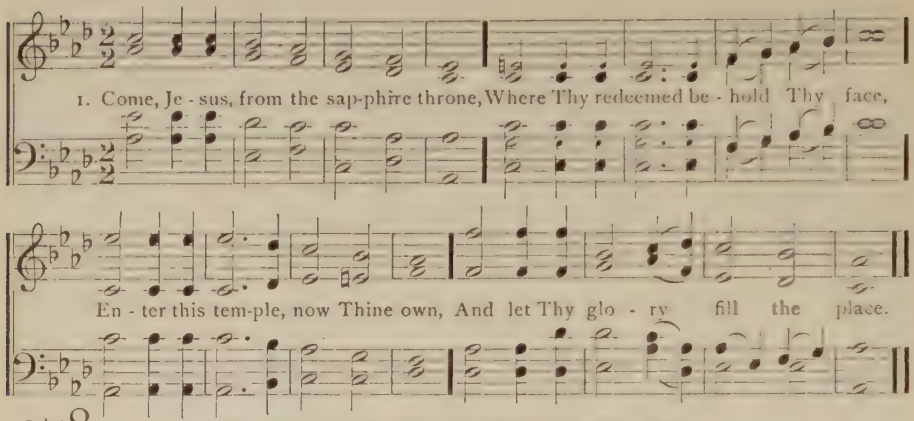
2 Thou Prince of Life arise,
Nor let Thy glory cease,
Far spread the conquest of Thy grace,
And bless the earth with peace.

3 Thou Holy Ghost, arise,
Expand Thy quickening wing,
And o'er a dark and ruined world,
Let light and order spring.

4 All on the earth arise,
To God the Saviour sing:
From shore to shore, from earth to heaven
Let echoing anthems ring.

Ralph Wardlaw, 1803.

GROSTETE. L. M. H. W. GREATOREX.



278

"The glory of the Lord came unto the house." Ez. xliii: 4.

1 Come, Jesus, from the sapphire throne,
Where Thy redeemed behold Thy face,
Enter this temple, now Thine own,
And let Thy glory fill the place.

2 We praise Thee that to-day we see
Its sacred walls before Thee stand;
'T is Thine for us—'t is ours for Thee;
Reared by Thy kind assisting hand.

3 Oft as returns the day of rest,
Let heartfelt worship here ascend;
With Thine own joy fill very breast,
With Thine own pow'r Thy word attend.

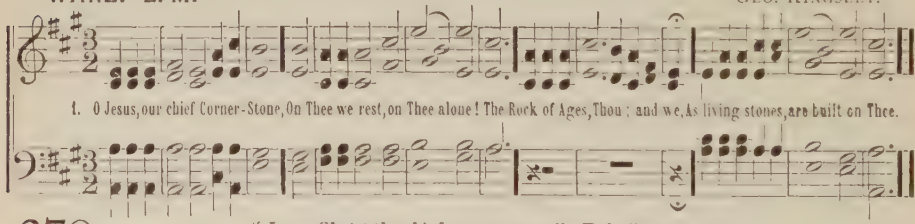
4 Here, in the dark and sorrowing day,
Bid Thou the throbbing heart be still;
O wipe the mourner's tears away,
And give new strength to meet Thy will.

5 When round this board Thine own shall meet,
And keep the feast of dying love,
Be our communion ever sweet,
With Thee, and with Thy Church above.

6 Come, faithful Shepherd, feed Thy sheep;
In Thine own arms the lambs enfold;
Give help to climb the heavenward steep,
Till Thy full glory we behold.

Ray Palmer, 1875.

WARE. L. M. GEO. KINGSLEY.



279

"Jesus Christ the chief corner-stone." Eph. ii: 20.

1 O Jesus, our chief Corner-stone,
On Thee we rest, on Thee alone!
The Rock of Ages, Thou; and we,
As living stones, are built on Thee.

2 In the beginning, Thou wast God;
The heav'ns, by Thee, were spread abroad;
By Thee, was earth's foundation laid;
Thy power upholds whate'er was made.

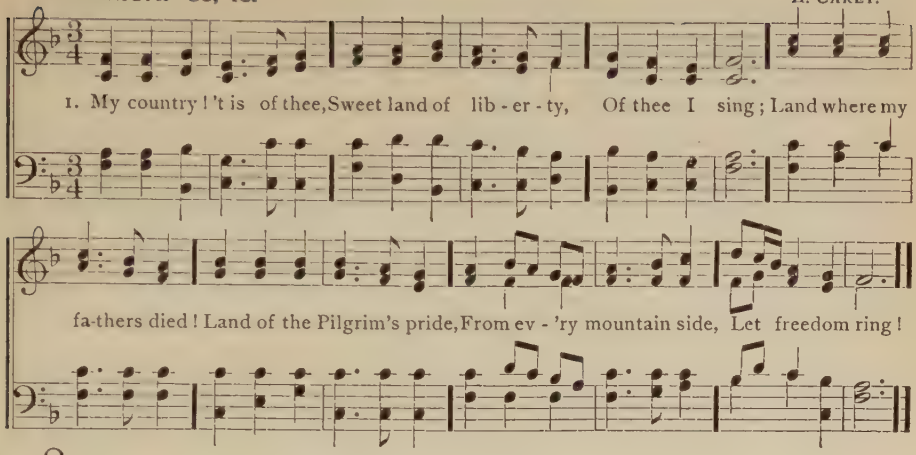
3 We bless Thee, O Immanuel!
Who dost in our own likeness dwell:
Thy human nature, temple true,
Wherein the Father's face we view.

4 On hearts in faith confessing Thee,
The Christ, the Son of God, to be,
Thy living Church, Thou dost maintain,
And gates of death resist in vain.

5 O Lord, accept our offering free,
And may this house be reared for Thee:
On Thee we build, on Thee alone,
O Jesus, Thou our Corner-Stone.

Philip Phelps, 1879.

AMERICA. 6s, 4s. H. CAREY.



280

"The land which the Lord thy God giveth thee." Ex. xx: 12.

1 My country! 'tis of thee,
Sweet land of liberty,
Of thee I sing;
Land where my fathers died!
Land of the pilgrim's pride!
From every mountain side
Let freedom ring!

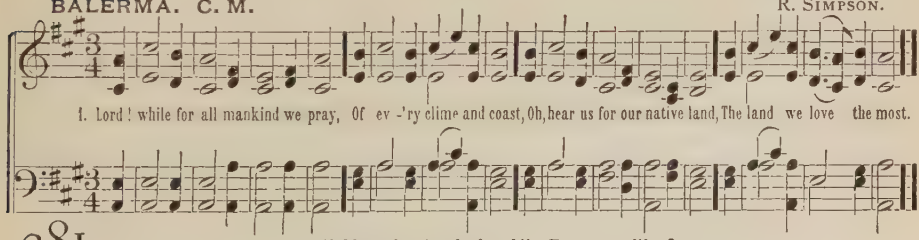
2 My native country, thee —
Land of the noble, free —
Thy name I love;
I love thy rocks and rills,
Thy woods and templed hills;
My heart with rapture thrills
Like that above.

3 Let music swell the breeze,
And ring from all the trees,
Sweet freedom's song:
Let mortal tongues awake;
Let all that breathe partake;
Let rocks their silence break,
The sound prolong.

4 Our fathers' God! to Thee,
Author of liberty,
To Thee we sing:
Long may our land be bright
With freedom's holy light;
Protect us by Thy might,
Great God, our King!

Samuel F. Smith.

BALERMA. C. M. R. SIMPSON.



281

"He shall bless thee in the land." Deut. xxviii: 8.

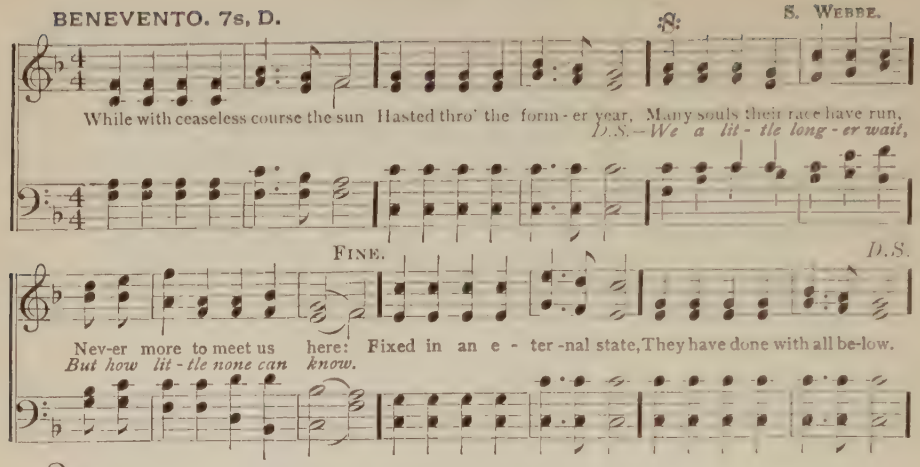
1 Lord! while for all mankind we pray,
Of every clime and coast,
Oh, hear us for our native land,
The land we love the most.

2 Oh, guard our shores from every foe,
With peace our borders bless,
With prosperous times our cities crown,
Our fields with plenteousness.

3 Here may religion, pure and mild,
Smile on our Sabbath hours;
And piety and virtue bless
The home of us and ours.

4 Lord of the nations, thus to Thee
Our country we commend;
Be Thou our refuge and our trust,
Her everlasting friend.

John R. Wreford.



282

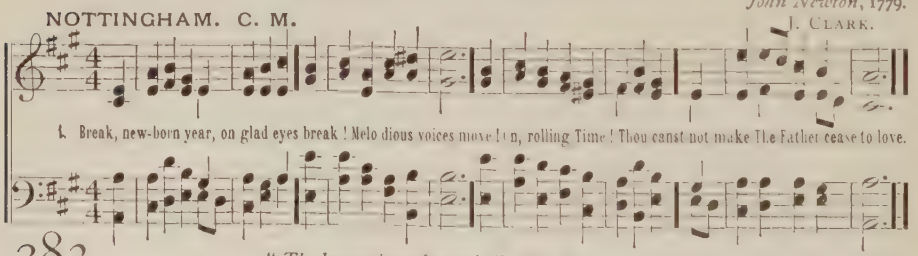
"*So teach us to number our days.*" Ps. xc. 12.

1 While with ceaseless course the sun,
Hasted through the former year,
Many souls their race have run,
Never more to meet us here:
Fixed in an eternal state,
They have done with all below;
We a little longer wait,
But how little none can know.

2 As the wingéd arrow flies
Speedily the mark to find;
As the lightning from the skies
Darts, and leaves no trace behind;
Swiftly thus our fleeting days
Bear us down life's rapid stream:
Upward, Lord, our spirits raise,
All below is but a dream.

3 Thanks for mercies past receive;
Pardon of our sins renew;
Teach us henceforth how to live
With eternity in view:
Bless Thy word to young and old;
Fill us with a Saviour's love;
And when life's short tale is told,
May we dwell with Thee above.

John Newton, 1779.



283

"*The beginning of months.*" Ex. xii: 2.

1 Break, new-born year, on glad eyes break!
Melodious voices move!
On, rolling Time! Thou canst not make
The Father cease to love.

2 Our hearts in tears may oft run o'er;
But, Lord, Thy smile still beams;
Our sins are swelling evermore;
But pardoning grace still streams.

3 Lord, from this year more service win,
More glory, more delight!
O make its hours less sad with sin,
Its days with Thee more bright!

4 Then we may bless its precious things,
If earthly cheer should come;
Or gladsome mount on angel wings,
If Thou wouldst take us home.

5 O golden then the hours must be!
The year must needs be sweet:
Yes, Lord, with happy melody
Thine opening grace we meet.

Thomas H. Gill, 1855.

LEAD THOU ME ON. 10s, 4s. J. B. DYKES.

1. Lead, kindly Light! amid th' encircling gloom, The night is dark, and I am far from home
Lead thou me on;

Lead Thou me on; Keep Thou my feet; I do not ask to see The distant scene; one step enough for me.

284

"The Lamb in the midst of the throne shall lead them." Rev. vii: 17.

1 Lead, kindly Light! amid the encircling gloom,
Lead Thou me on;
The night is dark, and I am far from home,
Lead Thou me on;
Keep Thou my feet; I do not ask to see
The distant scene; one step enough for me.

2 I was not ever thus, nor prayed that Thou
Shouldst lead me on;
I loved to choose and see my path; but now
Lead Thou me on:
I loved the garish day, and spite of fears,
Pride ruled my will. Remember not past years.

3 So long Thy power has blessed me, sure it still
Will lead me on
O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and torrent, till
The night is gone;
And with the morn those angel faces smile
Which I have loved long since, and lost awhile!

John H. Newman, 1833.

WE FOLLOW THEE. 8s, 3s. SOUTHGATE. Arr.

1. Thro' good report and evil, Lord, Our staff, our buckler, and our sword,
Still guided by Thy faithful word, We follow Thee.

285

"If a man will serve me, let him follow me." John xii: 26.

1 Through good report and evil, Lord,
Still guided by Thy faithful word,—
Our staff, our buckler, and our sword,—
We follow Thee.

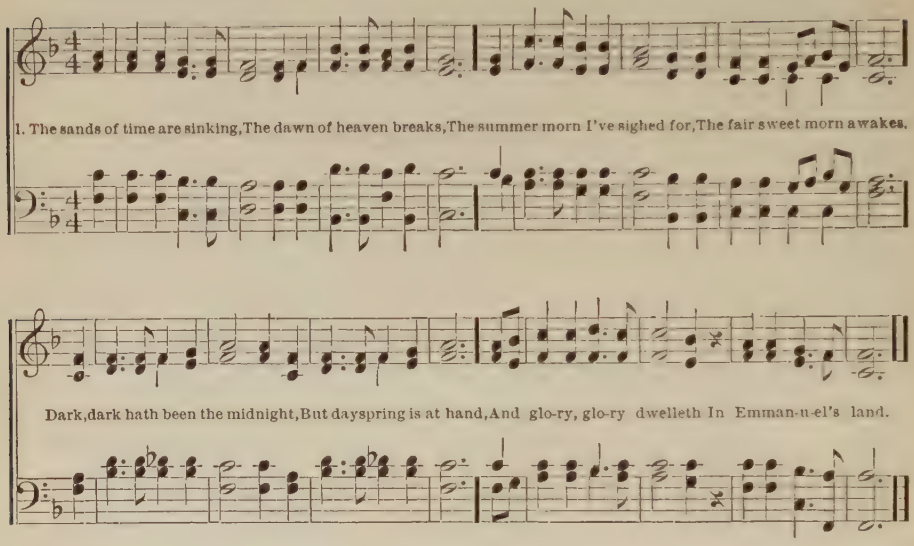
2 With enemies on every side,
We lean on Thee, the Crucified;
Forsaking all on earth beside,
We follow Thee.

3 Thou hast passed on before our face;
Thy footsteps on the way we trace;
Oh, keep us, aid us by Thy grace:
We follow Thee.

4 Whom have we in the heaven above,
Whom on this earth, save Thee, to love?
Still in Thy light we onward move;
We follow Thee.

Horatius Bonar, 1862.

RUTHERFORD. 7s, 6s. 8 l. D'URHAN.



286

"*Surely his salvation is nigh them that fear Him; that glory may dwell in our land.*" Ps. lxxxv: 9.

1 The sands of time are sinking,
The dawn of heaven breaks,
The summer morn I've sighed for,
The fair sweet morn awakes.
Dark, dark hath been the midnight,
But dayspring is at hand,
And glory, glory dwelleth
In Emmanuel's land.

2 The King there in His beauty,
Without a veil is seen;
It were a well-spent journey,
Though seven deaths lay between;
The Lamb, with His fair army,
Doth on Mount Zion stand,
And glory, glory dwelleth
In Emmanuel's land.

3 O Christ He is the Fountain,
The deep sweet well of love!
The streams on earth I've tasted,
More deep I'll drink above:
There, to an ocean fulness,
His mercy doth expand,
And glory, glory dwelleth
In Emmanuel's land.

4 With mercy and with judgment
My web of time He wove;
And aye the dews of sorrow
Were lustred with his love:
I'll bless the Hand that guided,
I'll bless the Heart that plann'd,
When throned where glory dwelleth
In Emmanuel's land.

5 Oh, I am my Beloved's
And my Beloved's mine!
He brings a poor vile sinner
Into His "house of wine:"
I stand upon His merit,
I know no other stand,
Not e'en where glory dwelleth,
In Emmanuel's land.

6 The bride eyes not her garment,
But her dear bridegroom's face;
I will not gaze at glory,
But on my King of grace:
Not at the crown He giveth,
But on His pierced hand;—
The Lamb is all the glory
Of Emmanuel's land.

A. R. Cousin, 1860.

OVER YONDER. P. M. Arranged from an ENGLISH TUNE.

1. Oh to be o-ver yon- der, In that land, that land of won-der, Where the angel voi-ces min - gle, and the an - gel harp-ers ring; To be free from care and sor-row And the anx-ious, dread to-mor-row, To rest in light and sun-shine, in the presence of the King.

287

"*Thine eyes shall see the King in his beauty.*" Is. xxiii: 17.

1 Oh to be over yonder!
In that land, that land of wonder,
Where the angel voices mingle, and the angel harpers ring;
To be free from care and sorrow
And the anxious, dread to-morrow,
To rest in light and sunshine, in the presence of the King.

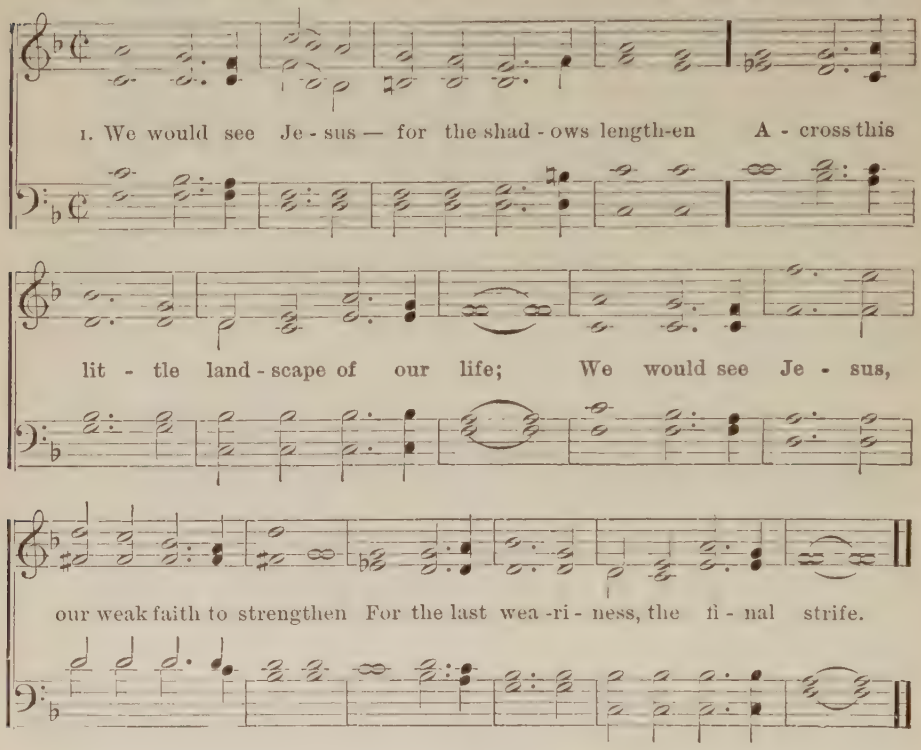
2 Oh to be over yonder!
My yearning heart grows fonder
Of looking to the east, to see the day-star bring
Some tidings of the waking,
The cloudless, pure day breaking:
My heart is yearning—yearning for the coming of the King.

3 Oh to be over yonder!
Alas! I sigh and wonder
Why clings my poor weak heart to any earthly thing.
Each tie of earth must sever,
And pass away forever;
But there's no more separation in the presence of the King.

4 Oh, I shall soon be yonder,
All lonely as I wander,
Yearning for the welcome summer—longing for the bird's fleet wing.
The midnight may be dreary,
And the heart be worn and weary,
But there's no more shadow yonder in the presence of the King.

Florence C. Armstrong, 1870.

WE WOULD SEE JESUS. 11s, 10s. Arr. from MENDELSSOHN.



288

"*We would see Jesus.*" John xii: 21.

1 We would see Jesus — for the shadows lengthen
Across this little landscape of our life;
We would see Jesus, our weak faith to strengthen
For the last weariness, the final strife.

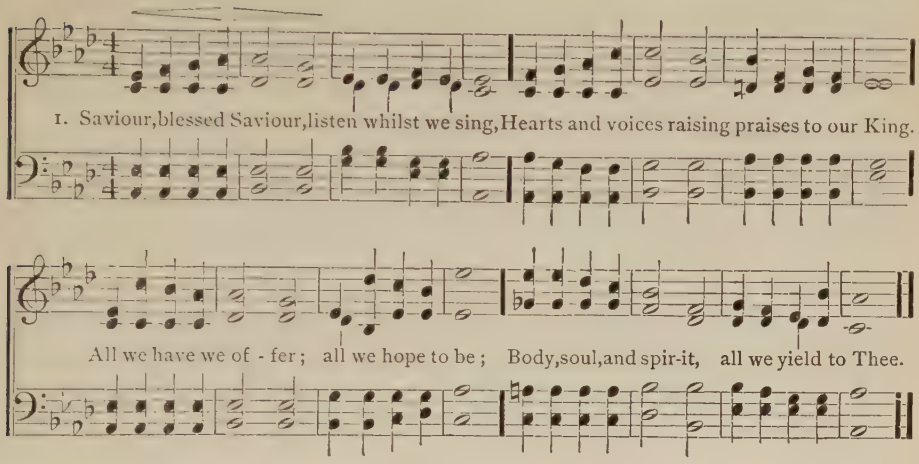
2 We would see Jesus — the great Rock-Foundation,
Whereon our feet were set with sovereign grace;
Not life, nor death, with all their agitation,
Can thence remove us, if we see His face.

3 We would see Jesus — other lights are paling,
Which for long years we have rejoiced to see;
The blessings of our pilgrimage are failing,
We would not mourn them for we go to Thee.

4 We would see Jesus — this is all we're needing,
Strength, joy, and willingness come with the sight;
We would see Jesus, dying, risen, pleading,
Then welcome day, and farewell mortal night!

Ellen Ellis. 1858.

LYNDHURST. 5. 5. D. TREASURY.



289

"*Now is our salvation nearer than when we believed.*" Rom. xiii: 11.

1 Saviour, blessed Saviour, listen whilst we sing,
Hearts and voices raising praises to our King.
All we have we offer; all we hope to be;
Body, soul, and spirit, all we yield to Thee.

2 Farther, ever farther, from Thy wounded side
Heedlessly we wandered, wandered far and wide;
Till Thou cam'st in mercy, seeking young and old,
Lovingly to bear them, Saviour, to Thy fold.

3 Nearer, ever nearer, Christ, we draw to Thee,
Deep in adoration bending low the knee:
Thou for our redemption cam'st on earth to die;
Thou, that we might follow, hast gone up on high.

4 Great and ever greater are Thy mercies here;
True and everlasting are the glories there,
Where no pain or sorrow, toil or care is known,
Where the angel legions circle round Thy throne.

5 Clearer still and clearer dawns the light from heaven,
In our sadness bringing news of sin forgiven;
Life has lost its shadows, pure the light within;
Thou hast shed Thy radiance on a world of sin.

6 Onward, ever onward, journeying o'er the road
Worn by saints before us, journeying on to God:
Leaving all behind us, may we hasten on,
Backward never looking till the prize is won.

7 Higher then and higher bear the ransomed soul,
Earthly toils forgotten, Saviour, to its goal;
Where, in joys unthought of, saints with angels sing,
Never weary raising praises to their King.

Godfrey Thring, 1872.

BONAR. 9s, 5s. GEO. C STEBBINS. By per.

1. Be-yond the smiling and the weeping, I shall be soon, I shall be soon; Be-

yond the waking and the sleeping, Beyond the sowing and the reaping, I shall be soon,

REFRAIN.

I shall be soon. Love, rest and home, Sweet, sweet home, Lord, tarry not, Lord, tarry not, but come.

Copyright, 1860, by GEO. C. STEBBINS.

290

"For yet a little while." Heb. x: 37.

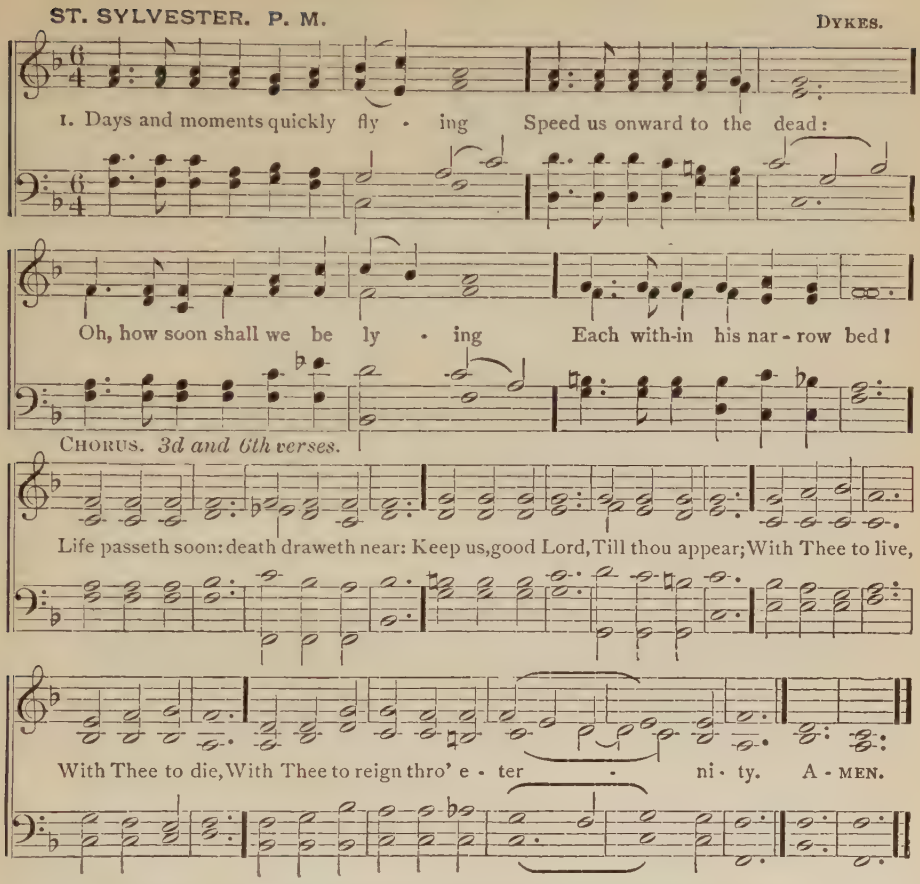
1 Beyond the smiling and the weeping,
I shall be soon, I shall be soon;
Beyond the waking and the sleeping,
Beyond the sowing and the reaping,
I shall be soon, I shall be soon.

2 Beyond the blooming and the fading,
I shall be soon, I shall be soon;
Beyond the shining and the shading,
Beyond the hoping and the dreading,
I shall be soon, I shall be soon.

3 Beyond the parting and the meeting,
I shall be soon, I shall be soon;
Beyond the farewell and the greeting,
Beyond the pulse's fever beating,
I shall be soon, I shall be soon.

4 Beyond the frost-chain and the fever,
I shall be soon, I shall be soon;
Beyond the rock-waste and the river,
Beyond the ever and the never,
I shall be soon, I shall be soon.

Horatius Bonar. 1860.



291

"*So teach us to number our days that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom.* Ps. xc : 12.

1 Days and moments quickly flying
Speed us onward to the dead:
Oh, how soon shall we be lying
Each within his narrow bed!

2 Jesus, merciful Redeemer,
Rouse dead souls to hear Thy voice:
Wake, O wake each idle dreamer
Now to make the eternal choice.

3 Mark we whither we are wending;
Ponder how we soon must go
To inherit bliss unending,
Or eternity of woe.

Life passeth soon:
Death draweth near:
Keep us, good Lord, etc.

4 As a shadow life is fleeting;
As a vapour so it flies;
For the bygone years retreating
Pardon grant, and make us wise —

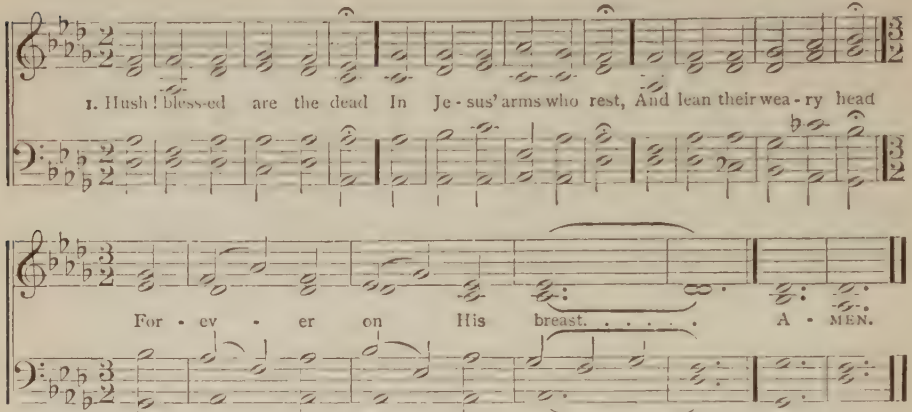
5 Wise that we our days may number,
Strive and wrestle with our sin,
Stay not in our work, nor slumber
Till Thy holy rest we win.

6 Soon before the Judge all glorious
We with all the dead shall stand;
Saviour, over death victorious,
Place us then on Thy right hand.

Life passeth soon:
Death draweth near:
Keep us, good Lord, etc.

Edward Caswall, 1858.

DOLOMITE CHANT. 6s. Austrian Melody. Arr. by J. T. COOPER.



292 "*I heard a voice from heaven, saying unto me, Write, Blessed are the dead which die in the Lord.*" Rev. xiv: 13.

1 Hush! blessèd are the dead
In Jesus' arms who rest,
And lean their weary head
Forever on His breast.

2 O beatific sight!
No darkling veil between,
They see the Light of Light,
Whom here they loved unseen.

3 Them the Good Shepherd leads,
Where storms are never rife,
In tranquil dewy meads
Beside the Fount of Life.

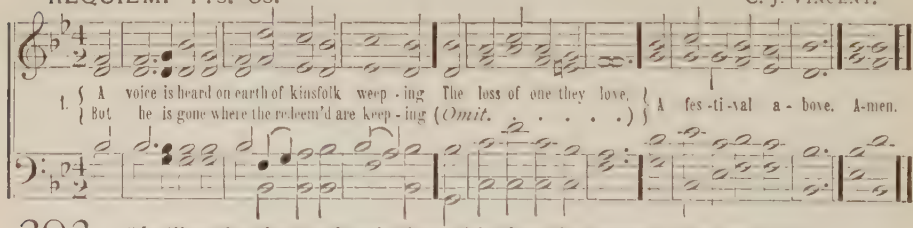
4 Their voice, their touch, their smile,—
Those love-springs flowing o'er,—
Earth for its little while
Shall never know them more.

5 O tender hearts and true,
Our long last vigil kept,
We weep and mourn for you;
Nor blame us: Jesus wept.

6 But soon at break of day,
His calm Almighty voice,
Stronger than death, shall say,
Awake,—arise,—rejoice.

Bishop E. H. Bickersteth, 1866.

REQUIEM. 11s. 6s. C. J. VINCENT.



293 "*I will comfort them, and make them rejoice from their sorrow.*" Jer. xxxi: 13.

1 A voice is heard on earth of kinsfolk weeping
The loss of one they love; [keeping
But he is gone where the redeemed are
A festival above.

2 The mourners throng the way, and from the steeple
The funeral bell tolls slow;
But on the golden streets the holy people
Are passing to and fro;

3 And saying, as they meet, Rejoice! another,
Long waited for, is come: [brother
The Saviour's heart is glad: a younger
Hath reached the Father's home.

G. D. Burns, 1877.

THE LAST SLEEP. 4s, 6s, D. J. BARNBY.

1. Sleep thy last sleep, Free from care and sor-row; Rest, where none weep, Till th'eternal mor-row;

Though dark waves roll O'er the si- lent riv -er, Thy fainting soul Je-sus can de- liv- er.

294

"*He giveth his beloved sleep.*" Ps. cxxvii: 2.

1 Sleep thy last sleep,
Free from care and sorrow;
Rest, where none weep,
Till th'eternal morrow;
Though dark waves roll
O'er the silent river,
Thy fainting soul
Jesus can deliver.

2 Life's dream is past,
All its sin, its sadness;
Brightly at last,
Dawns a day of gladness.
Under thy sod,
Earth receive our treasure,
To rest in God,
Waiting all His pleasure.

3 Though we may mourn
Those in life the dearest,
They shall return,
Christ! when Thou appearest.
Soon shall Thy voice
Comfort those now weeping
Bidding rejoice
All in Jesus sleeping.

Edward Arthur Dayman, 1868.

REST. L. M. W. B. BRADBURY.

1. Asleep in Je -sus! Blessed sleep, From which none ever wakes to weep, A calm and undisturb'd repose, Unbroken by the last of foes.

295

"*She is not dead, but sleepeth.*" Luke viii: 52.

1 Asleep in Jesus! blessèd sleep,
From which none ever wakes to weep,
A calm and undisturbed repose,
Unbroken by the last of foes.

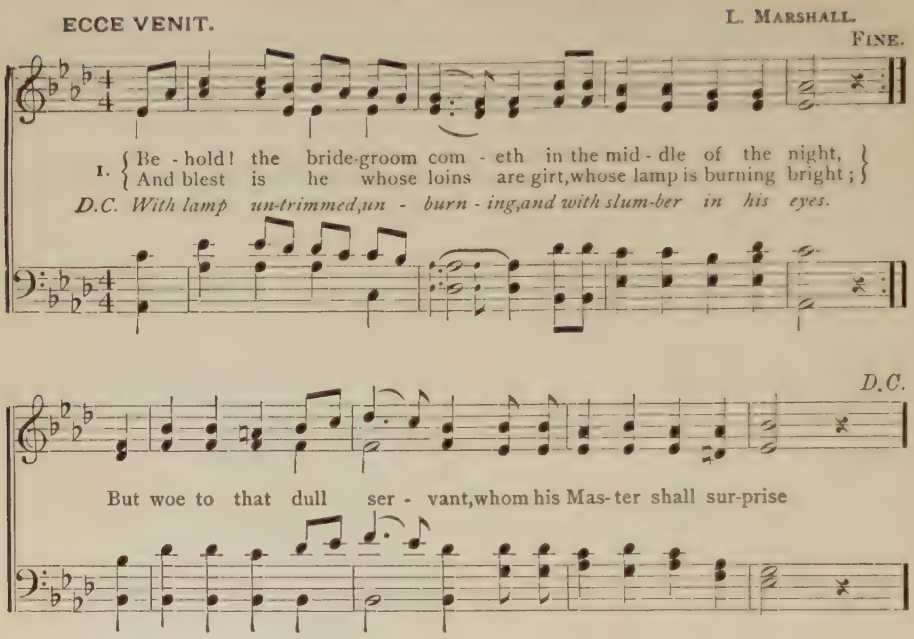
2 Asleep in Jesus! O how sweet
To be for such a slumber meet;
With holy confidence to sing,
That death hath lost his venomed sting.

3 Asleep in Jesus! peaceful rest,
Whose waking is supremely blest;
No fear, no woe, shall dim that hour
That manifests the Saviour's power.

4 Asleep in Jesus! O for me
May such a blissful refuge be;
Securely shall my ashes lie,
Waiting the summons from on high.

5 Asleep in Jesus! far from thee
Thy kindred and their graves may be;
But thine is still a blessed sleep,
From which none ever wakes to weep.

Margaret Mackay, 183[illegible]



296 "*And at midnight there was a cry made, Behold the bridegroom cometh.*" MATT. XXV: 6.

1 Behold! the bridegroom cometh in the middle of the night,
And blest is he whose loins are girt, whose lamp is burning bright;
But woe to that dull servant, whom his Master shall surprise
With lamp untrimmed, unburning, and with slumber in his eyes.

2 Do thou, my soul, keep watch, beware lest thou in sleep sink down,
Lest thou be given o'er to death, and lose the golden crown;
But see that thou be sober, with a watchful eye, and thus
Cry — holy, holy, holy God, have mercy upon us.

3 That day, the day of fear, shall come; my soul, slack not thy toil,
But light thy lamp, and feed it well, and make it bright with oil;
Thou knowest not how soon may sound the cry at eventide,
Behold! the bridegroom comes. Arise! He comes to meet the brid

4 Beware, my soul! take thou good heed, lest thou in slumber lie,
And, like the five, remain without, and knock, and vainly cry;
But watch, and bear thy lamp undimmed, and Christ shall gird thee on
His own bright wedding-robe of light — the glory of the Son.

Gerard Moultrie, 1872.

DAY-DAWN. L. MARSHALL.

1. Bride of the Lamb rejoice! Thy midnight watch is past; True to His promise, lo 't is He!

REFRAIN.

The Sav-iour comes at last. Then lift the ad - vent strain! Be - hold the Lord is nigh!

Greet His ap-proach with glad re - frain, With hymns of ho - ly joy.

297

"Arise my love, my fair one, and come away." CANT ii: 13.

1 Bride of the Lamb rejoice!
Thy midnight watch is past;
True to His promise, lo, 't is He!
The Saviour comes at last.

REFRAIN.

Then lift the advent strain!
Behold the Lord is nigh!
Greet His approach with glad refrain
With hymns of holy joy.

2 Amid the blest repose
And glories of the throne,
His heart's unwearied care hath made
Thy sorrows all its own.

REFRAIN.

3 And now at length He comes
To claim thee from above,
In answer to the ceaseless call
And deep desire of love.

REFRAIN.

4 Go, then thou blessed one,
Thou weeping mourner rise!
Go, for He calls thee now to share,
His dwelling in the skies.

REFRAIN.

5 For thee His royal Bride
His brightest glories shine:
And happier still, His changeless heart,
With all its love is thine.

REFRAIN.

Sir. Edward Denny, 1870.

GREENLAND. 7s, 6s. LAUSANNE PSALTER.

1. Rejoice, rejoice, be - liev - ers, And let your lights appear; The evening is ad-vanc-ing,
And dark-er night is near: The Bridegroom is a - ris - ing, And soon He will draw nigh;
Up! pray, and watch, and wres-tle! At mid-night comes the cry. A-men.

298

"*Rejoicing in hope.*" Rom. xii: 12.

1 Rejoice, rejoice, believers,
And let your lights appear;
The evening is advancing,
And darker night is near:
The Bridegroom is arising,
And soon He will draw nigh:
Up! pray, and watch, and wrestle!
At midnight comes the cry.

2 See that your lamps are burning,
Replenish them with oil;
Look now for your Salvation,
The end of sin and toil.
The watchers on the mountain
Proclaim the Bridegroom near;
Go meet Him as He cometh,
With hallelujahs clear.

3 O wise and holy virgins,
Now raise your voices higher,
Till, in your jubilations,
Ye meet the angel choir.
The marriage-feast is waiting,
The gates wide open stand;
Up, up, ye heirs of glory!
The Bridegroom is at hand.

4 Our Hope and Expectation,
O Jesus, now appear;
Arise, Thou Sun so longed for,
O'er this benighted sphere!
With heart and hands uplifted,
We plead, O Lord, to see
The day of earth's redemption,
And ever be with Thee!

Laurenti, 1690; *translated by Jane Borthwick.*

HOW LONG, O LORD. 7s, & 6s. Double. MENDELSSOHN.

cres. *dim.*

1. How long, O Lord, our Saviour, Wilt Thou remain away? Our hearts are growing weary At Thy so long de - lay.

p

O when shall come the mo-ment, When brighter far than morn, The sunshine of Thy glory Shall on Thy people

f *dim.*

dawn? The sun- shine of Thy glo - ry Shall on . . . . . Thy people dawn.
Shall on Thy peo - ple dawn.

299

"*How long, O Lord, holy and true.*" Rev. vi: 10.

1 How long, O Lord, our Saviour,
Wilt Thou remain away?
Our hearts are growing weary
At Thy so long delay.

2 Oh! when shall come the moment,
When, brighter far than morn,
The sunshine of Thy glory
Shall on Thy people dawn?

3 How long, O heavenly Bridegroom,
How long wilt Thou delay?
And yet how few are grieving,
That Thou dost absent stay.

4 Thy very Bride her portion
And calling hath forgot,
And seeks for ease and glory
Where Thou, her Lord, art not.

5 Oh! wake Thy slumbering virgins;
Send forth the solemn cry,
Let all Thy saints repeat it—
"The Bridegroom draweth nigh!"

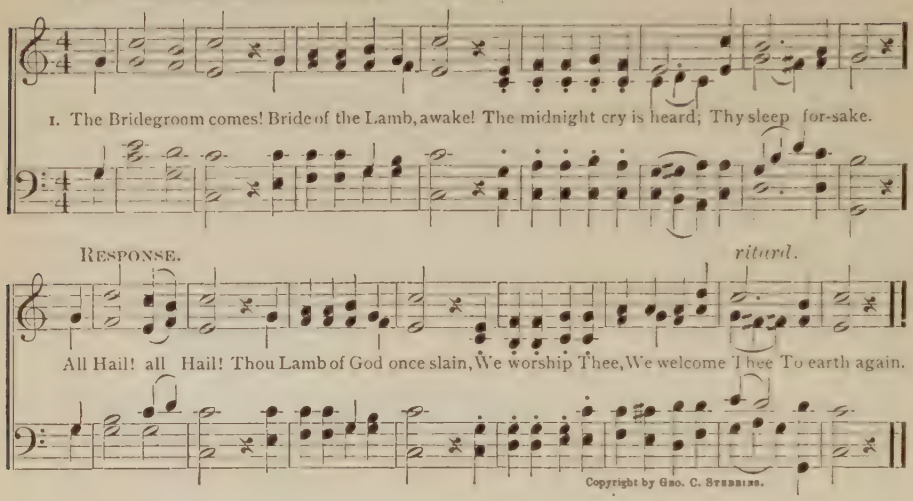
6 May all our lamps be burning,
Our loins well girded be,
Each longing heart preparing
With joy Thy face to see!

J. G. Deck, 1837.

PAROUSIA. 7s, 6s. H. LAHEE.

1. How long, O Lord, our Saviour, Wilt thou remain a-way? Our hearts are growing weary At Thy so long delay.

THE BRIDEGROOM COMES. 4s & 6s. G. C. STEBBINS.



300

"*Go ye out to meet Him.*" MATT. xxv: 6.

1 The Bridegroom comes!
Bride of the Lamb, awake!
The midnight cry is heard;
Thy sleep forsake. RES.

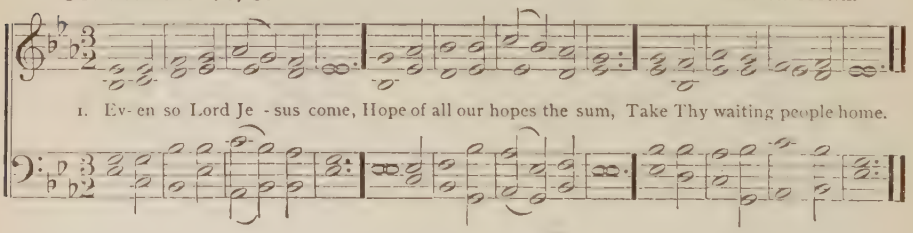
2 The marriage day
Has come; lift up thy head!
Put on thy bridal robe,
The feast is spread. RES.

3 Shake off earth's dust,
And wash thy weary feet!
Arise, make haste, go forth,
The Bridegroom greet. RES.

4 Sing the new song!
Thy triumph has begun;
Thy tears are wiped away,
Thy night is done. RES.

Horatius Bonar, 1870.

ST. PHILIP. 7s, 3. W. H. MONK.



301

"*Even so come Lord Jesus.*" REV. xxii: 21.

1 Even so Lord Jesus come;
Hope of all our hopes the sum,
Take Thy waiting people home.

2 Long, so long, our blessed dead
Wait, from out the grave's dark bed
At Thine advent to be led.

3 Long, so long, the groaning earth,
Cursed with war, and flood, and dearth
Sighs for its redemption-birth.

4 Wherefore come, we daily pray
Wipe creation's curse away;
Bring the resurrection-day.

A. J. Gordon, 1891.

RESURRECTION MORN. 8s, 7s, 3. IRA D. SANKEY.

1. On the Res - ur - rec - tion morn - ing, Soul and bod - y meet a - gain,

No more sor - row, no more weep - ing, No . . . more pain.

Copyright, 1887, by Ira D. Sankey. By per. Bigelow & Main.

302

"For this corruptible must put on incorruption." 1 Cor. xv: 53.

1 On the Resurrection morning,
Soul and body meet again,
No more sorrow, no more weeping,
No more pain.

2 Here awhile they must be parted,
And the flesh its Sabbath keep,
Waiting in a holy stillness,
Wrapt in sleep.

3 But the soul in contemplation,
Utters earnest prayer and strong,
Bursting at the Resurrection
Into song.

4 Soul and body reunited,
Thenceforth nothing shall divide,
Waking up in Christ's own likeness,
Satisfied.

5 On that happy Easter morning
All the graves their dead restore;
Father, sister, child, and mother
Meet once more.

6 To that brightest of all meetings,
Bring us, Jesus Christ, at last;
By Thy cross, through death and judgment
Holding fast.

S. Baring-Gould.

ST. ANN'S. C. M. WILLIAM CROFT.

1. My faith shall triumph o'er the grave, And trample on the tomb; I know that my Redeemer lives, And on the clouds shall come.

303

"Yet in my flesh shall I see God." Job xix: 26.

1 My faith shall triumph o'er the grave,
And trample on the tomb;
I know that my Redeemer lives,
And on the clouds shall come.

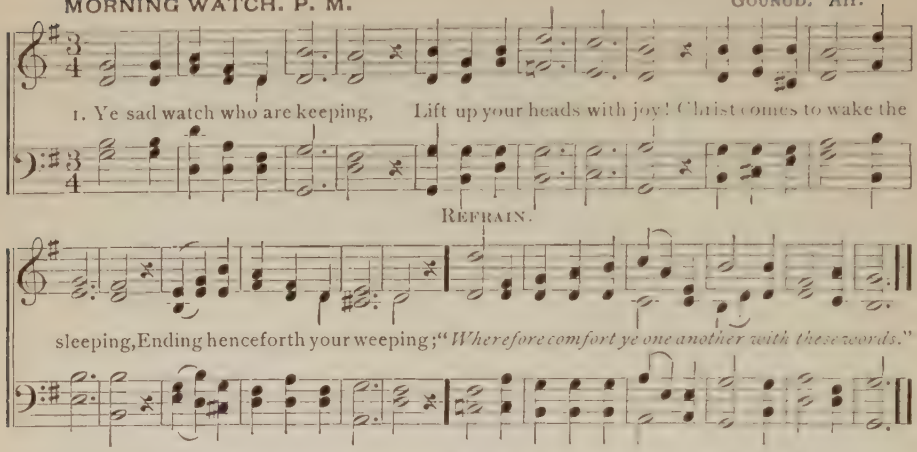
2 I know that He shall soon appear
In power and glory meet,
And death, the last of all His foes,
Lie vanquished at His feet.

3 Then, though the grave my flesh devour,
And hold me for its prey,
I know my sleeping dust shall rise
On the last judgment-day.

4 I in my flesh shall see my God,
When He on earth shall stand;
I shall with all His saints ascend
To dwell at His right hand.

Anon. 1858.

MORNING WATCH. P. M. GOUNOD. ARR.



304

"For the Lord Himself shall descend from heaven with a shout."—1 THESS. iv: 16.

1 Ye sad watch who are keeping,
Lift up your heads withjoy!
Christ comes to wake the sleeping,
Ending henceforth your weeping;
"Wherefore comfort ye one another with these words."

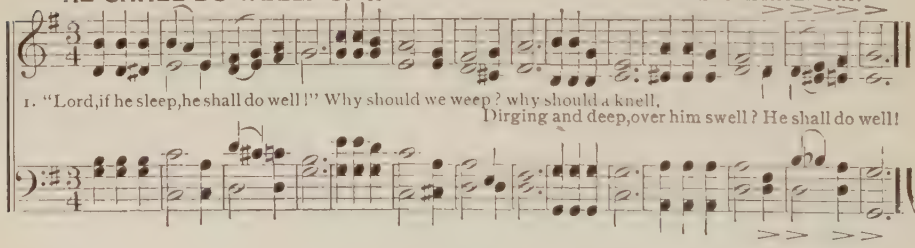
2 Word of promise amazing,
"Caught up to Him in clouds!"
Jesus His saints upraising,
Changing sorrow to praising;
"Wherefore comfort ye one another with these words."

3 Hope of glory how cheering,
"Evermore with the Lord!"
Watchers, the day is nearing,
Dawn of morning appearing;
"Wherefore comfort ye one another with these words."

4 Hark! the watchmen are crying,
"Lo! in the clouds He comes."
Then there'll be no more dying,
No more sickness or sighing;
"Wherefore comfort ye one another with these words."

A. J. Gordon, 1891.

HE SHALL DO WELL. 8. 4. SOUTHGATE. ARR.



305

"Lord, if he sleep, he shall do well."—JOHN xi: 12.

1 "Lord, if he sleep, he shall do well!"
Why should we weep? why should a knell,
Dirging and deep, over him swell?
He shall do well!

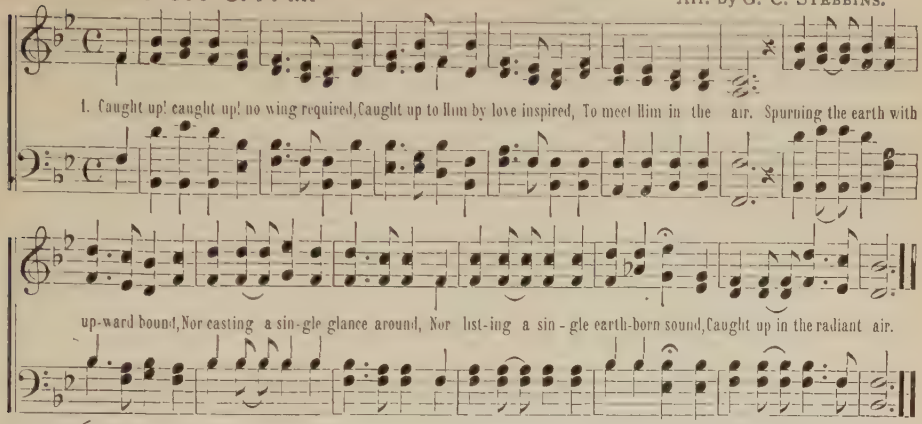
2 Long was his way, rugged and drear;
All his sad day trouble was near—
Now doth he lay every load here;
He shall do well!

3 Nobly he wrought; strongly he ran;
Bravely he fought, fought in the van;
Rest hath he sought, he was but man;
He shall do well!

4 "Till the day break," here let him be,
Then shall he wake, glorious and free,
For Thy dear sake, like unto Thee,
He shall do well!

Rev. William Pollock, 1870.

CAUGHT UP. C. P. M. Arr. by G. C. Stebbins.



306

"Caught up together with them in clouds to meet the Lord in the air." 1 Thess. iv: 17.

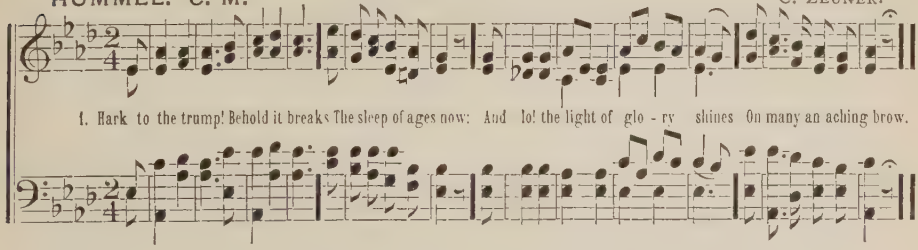
1 Caught up! caught up! no wing required,
Caught up to Him by love inspired,
To meet Him in the air.
Spurning the earth, with upward bound,
Nor casting a single glance around,
Nor listing a single earth-born sound,
Caught up in the radiant air.

2 Caught up, with rapture and surprise,
Caught up, our fond affections rise
Our coming Lord to meet;
Hearing the trumpet's glorious sound,
Soaring to join the rising crowd,
Gazing beyond the parted cloud,
Beneath His piercéd feet!

3 O blesséd, O thrice-blesséd word!
To be forever with the Lord,
In heavenly beauty fair!
Up, up! we long to hear the cry;
Up, up! our absent Lord draws nigh;
Yes; in the twinkling of an eye,
Caught up in the radiant air!

Times of Refreshing, 1870.

HUMMEL. C. M. C. Zeuner.



307

"In the twinkling of an eye at the last trump." 1 Cor. xv: 52.

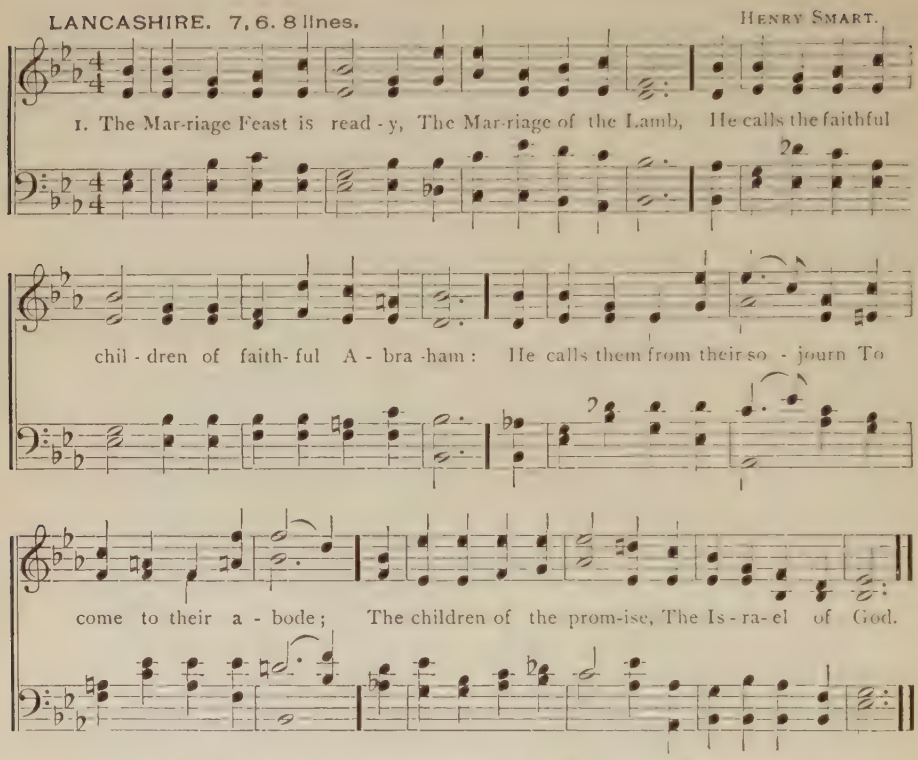
1 Hark to the trump! behold it breaks
The sleep of ages now:
And lo! the light of glory shines
On many an aching brow.

2 Changed in a moment — raised to life
The quick, the dead arise,
Responsive to the angel voice,
That calls us to the skies.

3 Ascending through the crowded air
On eagles' wings we soar,
To dwell in the full joy of love,
And sorrow there no more.

4 O Lord that bright and blesséd hope
That cheered us through the past
Of full eternal rest in Thee,
Is all fulfilled at last.

Sir Edward Denny, 1870.



308 "*The marriage of the Lamb has come, and His wife hath made herself ready.*" Rev. xix: 7.

1 The Marriage Feast is ready,
  The Marriage of the Lamb,
He calls the faithful children
  Of faithful Abraham:
He calls them from their sojourn
  To come to their abode;
The children of the promise,
  The Israel of God.

2 He calls them from their prison
  Fast bound in iron chains,
Whose cup is mixed with weeping,
  Where sin with Satan reigns:
Now from the golden portals
  The sounds of triumph ring;
The triumph of the Victor,
  The Marriage of the King.

3 Nor sigh nor sorrow enter
  Where Jesus leads them in;
Nor death may cross the threshold,
  Nor pain, nor fear, nor sin:
Now shades of night and darkness
  Are past and fled away,
Before the radiant brightness
  Of everlasting day.

4 No tear-drops stain that threshold,
  No weeping eyes are there;
For God hath wiped all tear-drops,
  And God hath stilled all care:
The sunlight of the Presence,
  The bright Shechinah-flame,
Lights up the bridal banquet
  Of God and of the Lamb.

5 The Rainbow of the promise
  Around the throne hath gleamed,
To welcome them for ever
  To joys of the redeemed:
They enter to their glory,
  The feast for them is spread,
The bridal feast of Jesus,
  The first fruits of the dead. AMEN.

Gerard Moultrie, 1858.

ALL SAINTS. C. M. D. Dr. H. S. CUTLER.

1. The Son of God goes forth to war, A king - ly crown to gain:
His blood - red ban - ner streams a - far, Who fol - lows in His train!
Who best can drink his cup of woe, Tri - um - phant o - ver pain;
Who pa - tient bears his cross be - low, He fol - lows in His train. A-MEN.

309

"*The armies in heaven followed Him.*" REV. xix: 14.

1 The Son of God goes forth to war,
A kingly crown to gain:
His blood-red banner streams afar,
Who follows in His train!
Who best can drink his cup of woe,
Triumphant over pain;
Who patient bears his cross below,
He follows in His train.

2 The martyr first, whose eagle eye
Could pierce beyond the grave,
Who saw His Master in the sky,
And called on Him to save:
Like Him, with pardon on his tongue,
In midst of mortal pain,
He pray'd for them that did the wrong:
Who follows in His train?

3 A glorious band, the chosen few,
On whom the Spirit came: [knew,
Twelve valient saints, their hope they
And mocked the cross and flame:
They met the tyrant's brandish'd steel,
The lion's gory mane;
They bow'd their necks the death to feel:
Who follows in their train?

4 A noble army, men and boys,
The matron and the maid,
Around the Saviour's throne rejoice,
In robes of light arrayed:
They climbed the dizzy steep of heaven
Through peril, toil, and pain:
O God! to us may grace be given
To follow in their train! AMEN.

Bishop Reginald Heber, 1827.

DARLEY. L. M. W. H. DARLEY.

1. Behold! O God, Thy chosen race, The stock whence sprang Immanuel, Scattered and peeled and without place,

In all the earth wherein to dwell. *Have mer-cy, Lord, on Is - ra - el.* A-MEN.

310

"*For God is able to graft them in again.*" ROM. xi: 23.

1 Behold! O God, Thy chosen race,
The stock whence sprang Immanuel,
Scattered and peeled, and without place
In all the earth wherein to dwell.
Have mercy, Lord, on Israel.

2 As severed branches long they 've lain,
Their sight obscured by blinding scale,
Yet Thou canst graft them in again,
And from their eyes remove the veil.
Have mercy, Lord, on Israel.

3 "Me whom they pierced they shall behold;"
Saviour can this Thy promise fail?
For these long outcast from Thy fold
Shall not Thy cleansing blood avail?
Have mercy, Lord, on Israel.

4 Daughter of Zion, rise, prepare
Thy long rejected King to hail,
Lift up thy penitential prayer
From Judah's every hill and vale,
Have mercy, Lord, on Israel.

5 Oh, when Thou comest in the clouds,
And all the tribes of earth shall wail,
The sleeping dead cast off their shrouds,
The sun grow dark, the skies turn pale,
Have mercy, Lord, on Israel.

A. J. Gordon, 1891.

ZION REJOICE. 10s. G. R. CALDBECK.

1. Je-ru - sa-lem! Thy King at length has come, Lift up thy voice in song: no more be dumb. A - MEN.

311

"*Awake, awake! put on thy strength, O Zion.*" Is. lii: 1.

1 Jerusalem! thy King at length has come,
Lift up thy voice in song: no more be dumb.

2 Zion rejoice! thy widowhood is done,
Thy mourning days are past, thy joy begun.

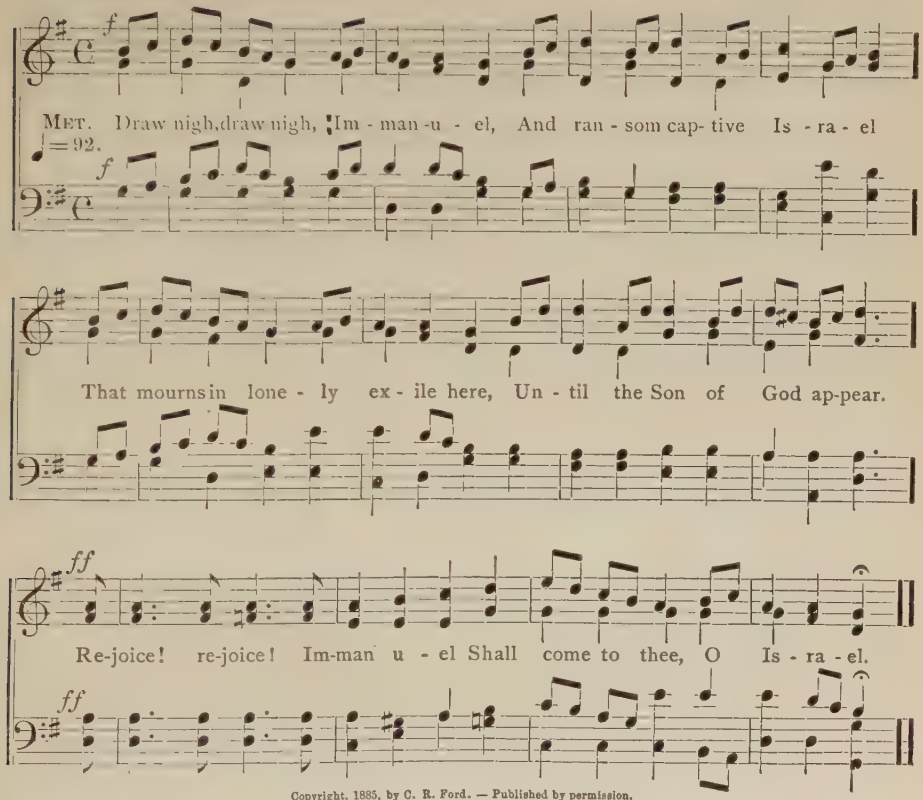
3 City of cities! O, what beauty thine!
Joy of the blessed earth, arise and shine!

4 Peace, Salem, peace be now within thy gates!
To thee earth crowds, on thee its grandeur waits.

5 Thou holy mount! from thee once more ascends
The incense cloud, the song that never ends. AMEN.

Horatius Bonar, 1872.

RANSOM. L. M. 6 lines. CHARLES R. FORD.



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312

"There shall come out of Sion the Deliverer." Rom. xi: 26.

1 Draw nigh, draw nigh, Immanuel,
And ransom captive Israel
That mourns in lonely exile here,
Until the Son of God appear.
Rejoice! rejoice! Immanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel.

2 Draw nigh, O Jesse's Rod, draw nigh,
To free us from the enemy;
From hell's abyss Thy people save,
And give us victory o'er the grave,
Rejoice! rejoice! Immanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel.

3 Draw nigh, draw nigh, O Morning Star,
And bring us comfort from afar:
And banish far from us the gloom
Of sinful night and endless doom.
Rejoice! rejoice! Immanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel.

4 Draw nigh! draw nigh, O David's key
The Heavenly gate unfolds to thee;
Make safe the way that leads on high
And close the path to misery.
Rejoice! rejoice! Immanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel.

5 Draw nigh, draw nigh, O Lord of might,
Who to Thy tribes from Sinai's height
In ancient time didst give the law
In cloud and majesty and awe.
Rejoice! rejoice! Immanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel.

Hymn of the 12th Century; tr. by G. M. Neale, 1851.

BEMERTON. C. M. H. W. GREATOREX.

1. 'T is come — the glad mil - len - nial morn — The Son of Da - vid reigns,
Sing, sing, O earth! for thou art free, And Sa - tan is in chains.

313

"And they lived and reigned with Christ a thousand years." Rev. xx: 4.

1 'T is come — the glad millennial morn—
The Son of David reigns,
Sing, sing, O earth! for thou art free,
And Satan is in chains.

2 Rejoice, for thou shalt fear no more
The ruthless tyrant's rod;
Nor lose again the gracious smile
Of thine incarnate God.

3 But chiefly thou, O Solyma!
Thou queen of cities, sing!
With shouts of triumph welcome now
Thy morning Star, thy King.

4 O blesséd Lord we little dreamed
Of such a morn as this:
Such rivers of unmingled joy —
Such full unbounded bliss.

5 And O how sweet the happy thought
That all we taste and see
We owe it to the dying Lamb
We owe it, Lord, to Thee.

Sir Edward Denny, 1870.

QUEBEC. L. M. H. BAKER

1. Peace to the world! the Lord is come; Its days of conflict now are o'er; The Prince of Peace ascends the throne, And war has ceased from shore to shore!

314

"And abundance of peace so long as the moon endureth." Ps. lxxii: 7.

1 Peace to the world! the Lord is come;
Its days of conflict now are o'er;
The Prince of Peace ascends the throne,
And war has ceased from shore to shore!

2 Joy to the earth! Messiah reigns!
Earth's diadems are on His brow;
Its rebel kingdoms are become
His everlasting kingdom now.

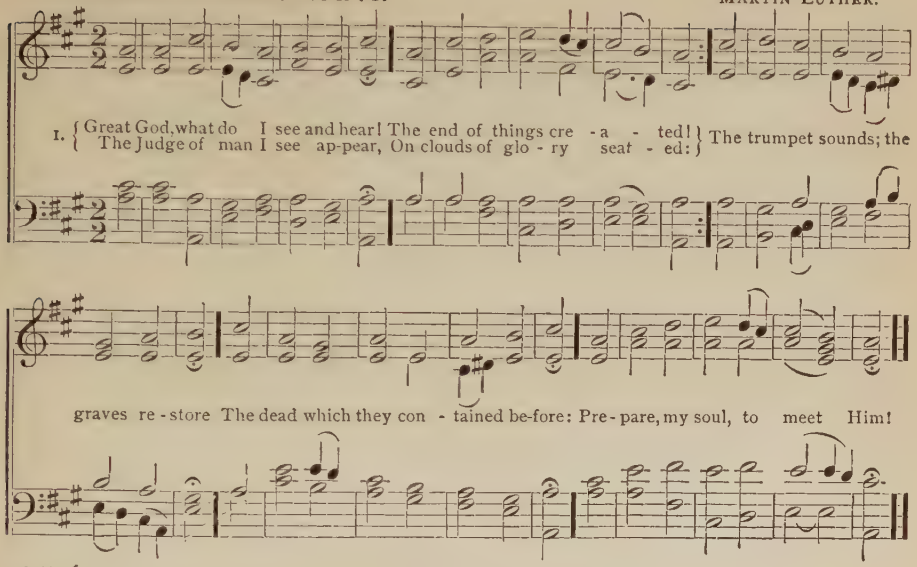
3 Rest to the nations, blesséd rest!
The storm is hushed above, below:
Joy to creation; welcome sound!
After six thousand years of woe.

4 The earth again is Paradise,
The desert blossoms as the rose,
Far happier place than Eden this,
Far brighter, sweeter days than those!

5 Oh! long expected, absent long,
Star of creation's troubled gloom!
Let heaven and earth break forth in song,
Messiah, Saviour, Thou art come.

Horatius Bonar, 1859.

JUDGMENT HYMN. 8s & 7s. MARTIN LUTHER.



315

"*But the end of all things is at hand.*" 1 Pet. iv: 7.

1 Great God, what do I see and hear!
The end of things created!
The Judge of man I see appear,
On clouds of glory seated:
The trumpet sounds; the graves restore
The dead which they contained before:
Prepare, my soul, to meet Him!

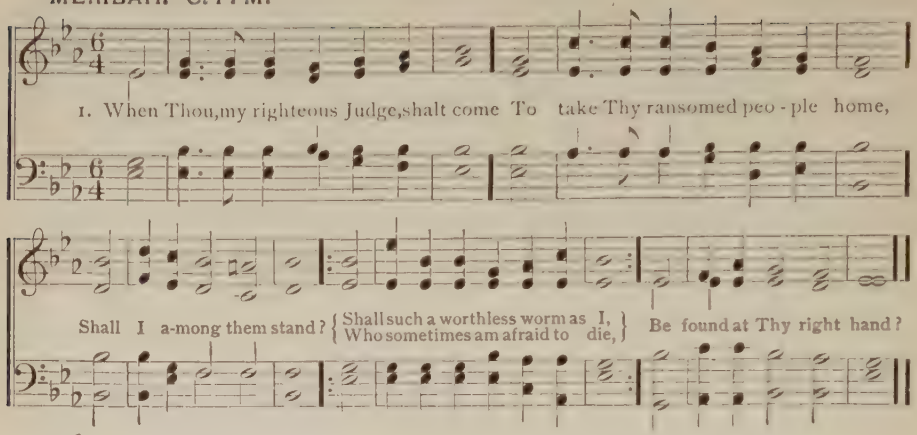
2 The dead in Christ shall first arise
And greet the archangel's warning,
To meet the Saviour in the skies
On this auspicious morning:
No gloomy fears their souls dismay,
His presence sheds eternal day
On those prepared to meet Him.

3 Far over space to distant spheres,
The lightnings are prevailing:
The ungodly rise, and all their tears
And sighs are unavailing:
The day of grace is past and gone;
They shake before the Judge's throne,
All unprepared to meet Him.

4 Stay, fancy, stay, and drop thy wings,
Repress thy flight too daring!
One wondrous sight my comfort brings,
The Judge my nature wearing.
Beneath His cross I view the day
When heaven and earth shall pass away,
And thus prepare to meet Him.

William Bengo Collyer, 1812.

MERIBAH. C. P. M. L. MASON.



316

"*We must all stand before the judgment seat of Christ.*" Rom. xiv: 10.

1 When Thou, my righteous Judge, shalt come
To take Thy ransomed people home,
Shall I among them stand?
Shall such a worthless worm as I,
Who sometimes am afraid to die,
Be found at Thy right hand?

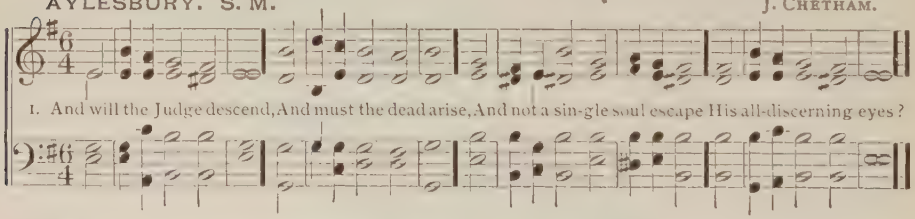
2 I love to meet among them now,
Before Thy gracious feet to bow,
Though vilest of them all;
But — can I bear the piercing thought?
What if my name should be left out,
When Thou for them shalt call!

3 Prevent, prevent it by Thy grace;
Be Thou, dear Lord, my hiding-place,
In this th' accepted day:
Thy pardoning voice, oh, let me hear,
To still my unbelieving fear;
Nor let me fall, I pray.

4 Let me among Thy saints be found,
Whene'er th' archangel's trump shall sound,
To see Thy smiling face;
Then loudest of the throng I 'll sing,
While heav'n's resounding mansions ring
With shouts of sovereign grace.

Selina, Countess of Huntingdon, 1772, *a.*

AYLESBURY. S. M. J. CHETHAM.



317

"*Knowing therefore the terror of the Lord.*" 2 Cor. v: 11.

1 And will the Judge descend,
And must the dead arise,
And not a single soul escape
His all-discerning eyes?

2 How will my heart endure
The terrors of that day,
When earth and heaven before His face
Astonished shrink away?

3 But ere the trumpet shakes
The mansions of the dead,
Hark, from the Gospel's gentle voice
What joyful tidings spread!

4 Ye sinners, seek His grace
Whose wrath ye cannot bear;
Fly to the shelter of His cross,
And find salvation there.

Philip Doddridge, 1745.

JERUSALEM THE GOLDEN. 7s & 6s. EWING.

1. Je - ru - sa - lem the gold- en! With milk and hon-ey blest, Be - neath thy con-tem- pla - tion, Sink heart and voice oppress.

p

I knw not, oh I know not What joys a-wait us there, What ra-dian-cy of glo - ry, What bliss beyond com-pare. A-men.

318

"*The holy city, new Jerusalem.*" Rev. xxi: 2.

1 Jerusalem the golden!
With milk and honey blest,
Beneath thy contemplation,
Sink heart and voice oppress.
I know not, oh, I know not
What joys await us there,
What radiancy of glory,
What bliss beyond compare.

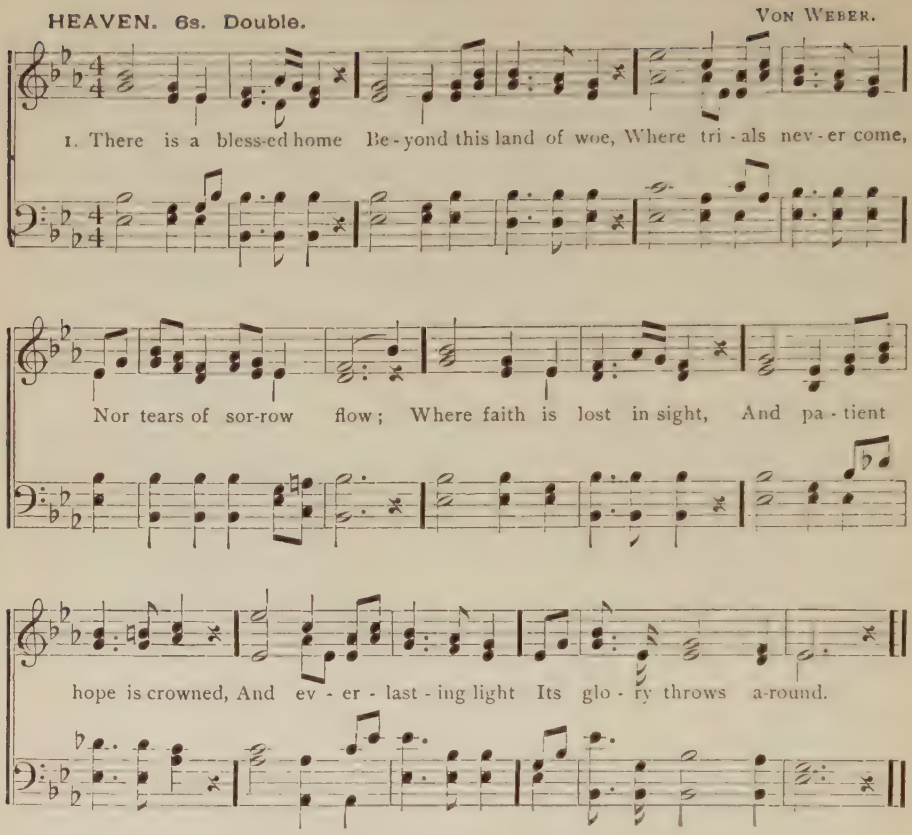
2 They stand, those halls of Zion,
All jubilant with song,
And bright with many an angel,
And all the martyr throng.
The Prince is ever in them,
The daylight is serene;
The pastures of the blesséd
Are decked in glorious sheen.

3 O one, O only mansion!
O Paradise of joy!
Where tears are ever banished,
And smiles have no alloy;
The Lamb is all thy splendor,
The Crucified thy praise;
His laud and benediction
Thy ransomed people raise.

4 Thou hast no shore, fair ocean!
Thou hast no time, bright day!
Dear fountain of refreshment
To pilgrims far away!
Upon the Rock of ages
They raise thy holy tower;
Thine is the victor's laurel,
And thine the golden dower

5 O sweet and blesséd country,
The home of God's elect!
O sweet and blesséd country,
That eager hearts expect!
Jesus, in mercy bring us
To that dear land of rest:
Who art, with God the Father,
And Spirit, ever blest.

Bernard of Clugny, 1151; *tr. by J. M. Neale*, 1851.



319

"*I go to prepare a place for you.*" John xiv: 2.

1 There is a blesséd home
  Beyond this land of woe,
Where trials never come,
  Nor tears of sorrow flow;
Where faith is lost in sight,
  And patient hope is crowned,
And everlasting light
  Its glory throws around.

2 There is a land of peace,
  Good angels know it well;
Glad songs that never cease
  Within its portals swell;
Around its glorious throne
  Ten thousand saints adore
Christ with the Father one,
  And Spirit, evermore.

3 Oh, joy all joys beyond,
  To see the Lamb who died,
And count each sacred wound
  In hands, and feet, and side;
To give to Him the praise
  Of every triumph won,
And sing through endless days
  The great things He hath done.

4 Look up, ye saints of God,
  Nor fear to tread below
The path your Saviour trod
  Of daily toil and woe;
Wait but a little while
  In uncomplaining love;
His own most gracious smile
  Shall welcome you above.

Sir H. W. Baker. 1861.

RHINE. C. M. BURGMÜLLER.

1. Je - ru - sa-lem! my hap-py home! Name ev - er dear to me! When shall my la - bors have an end, In joy, and peace, and thee! In joy, and peace, and thee?

320

"And the city was pure gold, like unto clear glass." Rev. xxi: 18.

1 Jerusalem! my happy home!
Name ever dear to me!
When shall my labors have an end,
In joy, and peace, and thee?

2 When shall these eyes thy heaven-built walls
And pearly gates behold?
Thy bulwarks with salvation strong,
And streets of shining gold?

3 Oh when, thou city of my God,
Shall I thy courts ascend,
Where congregations ne'er break up,
And Sabbaths have no end?

4 Why should I shrink at pain and woe,
Or feel at death dismay?
I've Canaan's goodly land in view,
And realms of endless day.

5 Apostles, martyrs, prophets, there,
Around my Saviour stand;
And soon my friends in Christ below
Will join the glorious band.

6 Jerusalem! my happy home!
My soul still pants for thee;
Then shall my labors have an end
When I thy joys shall see.

Tr. from Latin hymn of 8th century, in Eckington Coll., 1790.

ARLINGTON. C. M.

1. When I can read my ti-tle clear To mansions in the skies, I bid farewell to ev'ry fear, And wipe my weeping eyes.

321

"Rejoice that your names are written in heaven." Luke x: 20.

1 When I can read my title clear
To mansions in the skies,
I bid farewell to every fear,
And wipe my weeping eyes.

2 Should earth against my soul engage,
And fiery darts be hurled,
Then I can smile at Satan's rage,
And face a frowning world.

3 Let cares like a wild deluge come,
And storms of sorrow fall,
May I but safely reach my home,
My God, my heaven, my all.

4 There shall I bathe my weary soul
In seas of heavenly rest,
And not a wave of trouble roll
Across my peaceful breast.

Isaac Watts, 1709.

CASTLE RISING. D. C. M. HERVEY.

1. The ro-seate hues of ear - ly dawn, The brightness of the day, The crim-son of the sun-set sky, How fast they fade a - way! Oh, for the pearl - y gates of heav'n! Oh, for the gold- en floor! Oh, for the Sun of Righteousness, That set - teth nev - er - more! A-MEN.

322

"Till the day dawn." II Pet. 1: 19.

1 The roseate hues of early dawn,
  The brightness of the day,
The crimson of the sunset sky,
  How fast they fade away!
Oh, for the pearly gates of heaven!
  Oh, for the golden floor!
Oh, for the Sun of Righteousness,
  That setteth nevermore!

2 The highest hopes we cherish here,
  How soon they tire and faint!
How many a spot defiles the robe
  That wraps an earthly saint!
Oh, for a heart that never sins!
  Oh, for a soul washed white!
Oh, for a voice to praise our King,
  Nor weary day or night!

3 Here faith is ours, and heavenly hope,
  And grace to lead us higher;
But there are perfectness and peace,
  Beyond our best desire.
Oh, by Thy love and anguish, Lord,
  And by Thy life laid down,
Grant that we fall not from Thy grace,
  Nor fail to reach our crown!

Mrs. C. F. Alexander, 1853.

PARADISE. 8s, 6s, & 6s. BARNBY.

1. O Par - a-dise, O Par - a-dise! Who doth not crave for rest? Who would not seek the

Where loy - al hearts and true

hap - py land Where they that loved are blest? Where loy - - al hearts and true Stand

ev - er in the light, All rap-ture thro' and thro', In God's most ho - ly sight. A - men.

323

"In the midst of the Paradise of God." Rev. ii: 7.

1 O Paradise, O Paradise!
Who doth not crave for rest?
Who would not seek the happy land
Where they that loved are blest?
Where loyal hearts and true
Stand ever in the light,
All rapture through and through,
In God's most holy sight.

2 O Paradise, O Paradise!
'T is weary waiting here;
I long to be where Jesus is,
To feel, to see Him near;
Where loyal hearts and true
Stand ever in the light,
All rapture through and through,
In God's most holy sight.

3 O Paradise, O Paradise!
I want to sin no more;
I want to be as pure on earth
As on Thy spotless shore,
Where loyal hearts and true
Stand ever in the light,
All rapture through and through,
In God's most holy sight.

4 O Paradise, O Paradise!
I greatly long to see
The special place my dearest Lord
In love prepares for me;
Where loyal hearts and true
Stand ever in the light,
All rapture through and through,
In God's most holy sight.

5 Lord Jesus, King of Paradise,
Oh keep me in Thy love,
And guide me to that happy land
Of perfect rest above,
Where loyal hearts and true
Stand ever in the light,
All rapture through and through,
In God's most holy sight.

Frederick W. Faber, 1862.

NEARER HOME. S. M. D. I. B. WOODBURY.

1. "For-ev-er with the Lord!" A-men, so let it be! Life from the dead is in that word, 'T is im-mortal-i-ty. Here, in the bo-dy pent, Ab-sent from Him I roam, Yet nightly pitch my moving tent A day's march nearer home, Nearer home, near-er home, A day's march near-er home.

REFRAIN.

324 "*So shall we ever be with the Lord.*" 1 Thess. i: 17.

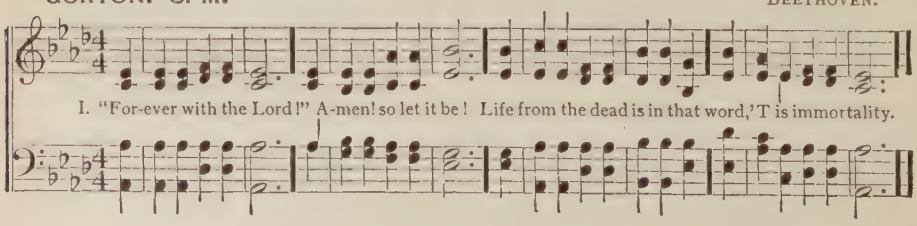
1 "Forever with the Lord!"
Amen! so let it be!
Life from the dead is in that word,
'T is immortality.
Here, in the body pent,
Absent from Him I roam,
Yet nightly pitch my moving tent
A day's march nearer home.

2 My Father's house on high,
Home of my soul, how near
At times, to faith's foreseeing eye,
Thy golden gates appear!
Ah! then my spirit faints
To reach the land I love,
The bright inheritance of saints,
Jerusalem above!

3 "Forever with the Lord!"
Father, if 't is Thy will,
The promise of that faithful word
E'en here to me fulfil.
Knowing as I am known,
How shall I love that word,
And oft repeat before the throne,
"Forever with the Lord!"

James Montgomery, 1835

GORTON. S. M. BEETHOVEN.



WE 're MARCHING TO ZION.

Rev. R. LOWRY. By per.

1. Come, ye that love the Lord, And let your joys be known; Join in a song with sweet accord,

Join in a song with sweet ac-cord, And thus sur - round the throne, And thus surround the throne.

And thus surround the throne, And thus surround the throne.

CHORUS.

We 're march - ing to Zi - on, Beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful Zi - on; We 're

We 're marching on to Zi - on,

march - ing up - ward to Zi - on, The beau - ti - ful cit - y of God.

Copyright, 1867, by Rev. R. Lowry.

325

"Beautiful for situation is Mount Zion." Ps. xlviii : 2.

1 Come, ye that love the Lord,
And let your joys be known;
Join in a song with sweet accord,
And thus surround the throne.

2 Let those refuse to sing
Who never knew our God,
But children of the heavenly King
May speak their joys abroad.

3 The men of grace have found
Glory begun below;
Celestial fruits on earthly ground
From faith and hope may grow,

4 The hill of Zion yields
A thousand sacred sweets,
Before we reach the heavenly fields,
Or walk the golden streets.

5 There shall we see His face,
And never, never sin;
There from the rivers of His grace
Drink endless pleasures in.

6 Then let our songs abound,
And every tear be dry;
We're marching thro' Emmanuel's ground
To fairer worlds on high.

Isaac Watts, 1709.

326 BLESSED ASSURANCE.

"He is faithful that hath promised." Heb. x : 23.

F. J. Crosby. Mrs. Jos. F. Knapp. By per.

1. Bless - ed as - sur - ance, Je - sus is mine! Oh, what a fore - taste of glo - ry di - vine! Heir of sal - va - tion, pur-chase of God, Born of His
2. Per - fect sub - mis - sion, per - fect de - light, Vi - sions of rap - ture now burst on my sight, An - gels de - scend - ing, bring from a - bove Ech - oes of
3. Per - fect sub - mis - sion, all is at rest, I in my Sav - iour am hap - py and blest, Watch-ing and wait - ing, look - ing a - bove, Filled with His

Chorus.

Spir - it, washed in His blood. This is my sto - ry, this is my song, Prais - ing my Sav - iour all the day long; This is my sto - ry, this is my song, Prais- ing my Sav - iour all the day long.

mer - cy, whis - pers of love.
good - ness, lost in His love.

Copyright, 1873, by Joseph F. Knapp.

327 HIDING IN THEE.

"My strong rock, for a house of defence." Ps. xxxi: 2.

Rev. WILLIAM O. CUSHING. IRA D. SANKEY. By per.

1. O safe to the Rock that is high - er than I, My soul in its con - flicts and sor - rows would fly; So sin - ful, so wea - ry, Thine, Thine would I be; Thou blest "Rock of A - ges," I 'm hid-ing in Thee.
2. In the calm of the noon - tide, in sor - row's lone hour, In times when temp - ta - tion casts o'er me its power; In the tem - pests of life, on its wide, heav-ing sea, Thou blest "Rock of A - ges," I 'm hid-ing in Thee.
3. How oft in the con - flict, when pressed by the foe, I have fled to my Ref - uge and breathed out my woe; How oft - en when tri - als like sea - billows roll, Have I hid - den in Thee, O Thou Rock of my soul.

REFRAIN.

Hid -ing in Thee, Hid - ing in Thee, Thou blest "Rock of Ages," I 'm hid - ing in Thee.

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328 SWEET PEACE, THE GIFT OF GOD'S LOVE.

"Now the Lord of peace give you peace always." II THESS. iii: 16.

P. B. P. BILHORN. By per.

1. There comes to my heart one sweet strain, A glad and a joy-ous re - frain,
sweet strain, re - frain,
2. By Christ on the cross peace was made, My debt by His death was all paid,
was made, all paid,
3. When Je - sus as Lord I had crowned, My heart with this peace did a-bound,
had crowned, a-bound,
4. In Je - sus for peace I a - bide, And as I keep close to His side,
a - bide, His side,

I sing it a - gain and a - gain, Sweet peace, the gift of God's love.
No oth - er foun- da - tion is laid For peace, the gift of God's love.
In him the rich bless-ing I found, Sweet peace, the gift of God's love.
There's noth-ing but peace doth be - tide, Sweet peace, the gift of God's love.

CHORUS.

Peace, peace, sweet peace! Won - der- ful gift from a - bove! . . . Oh,
a - bove!

rit.

won - der-ful, won-der - ful peace! Sweet peace, the gift of God's love!

Copyright, 1887, by P. BILHORN.

329 COME TO THE FOUNTAIN.

"For with thee is the fountain of life." Ps. xxxvi: 9.

FANNY J. CROSBY. GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. Come with thy sins to the foun - tain, Come with thy bur - den of grief;
2. Come as thou art to the foun - tain, Je - sus is wait - ing for thee;
3. These are the words of the Sav - iour; They who re - pent and be - lieve,
4. Come and be healed at the foun - tain, List to the peace-speaking voice;

Bu - ry them deep in its wa - ters, There thou wilt find a re - lief;
What tho' thy sins are like crim - son, White as the snow they shall be;
They who are will - ing to trust Him, Life at His hand shall re - ceive.
O - ver a sin - ner re - turn - ing, Now let the an - gels re - joice.

CHORUS.

Haste thee a - way, why wilt thou stay? Risk not thy soul on a mo-ment's de-lay;

Je - sus is wait - ing to save thee, Mer - cy is plead- ing to - day.

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330 TAKE MY LIFE, AND LET IT BE.

"Your members as instruments of righteousness unto God." Rom. vi: 13.

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL, 1858. Rev. W. G. COOPER.

1. Take my life, and let it be Con - se - cra - ted, Lord, to Thee;
2. Take my lips, and let them be Filled with mes - sa - ges from Thee;
3. Take my will, and make it Thine; It shall be no lon - ger mine;

rit. FINE.

Take my hands, and let them move At the im-pulse of Thy love; of Thy love.
Take my sil - ver, and my gold, Not a mite would I with-hold; I with-hold.
Take my heart; it is Thine own! It shall be Thy roy - al throne; roy-al throne.

D. S. *Take my - self, and I will be, Ev - er, on - ly, all, for Thee, all for Thee.*

Take my feet, and let them be Swift and beau - ti - ful for Thee;
Take my mo-ments and my days, Let them flow in cease-less praise;
Take my love; my Lord, I pour At Thy feet its treas-ure - store;

Take my voice, and let me sing Al-ways, on - ly, for my King, for my King.
Take my in - tel - lect, and use Ev-'ry pow'r as Thou shalt choose. Thou shalt choose.
Take my - self, and I will be, Ev - er, on - ly, all, for Thee! all for Thee!

CHORUS. *D.S.*

Take my life, and let it be Con - se - cra - ted, Lord, to Thee;

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331 I YIELD TO THEE.

"*With the precious blood of Christ.*" 1 Pet. i. 19. A. J. GORDON.

1. I yield to Thee, Thou Cru - ci - fied, Who on the cross for me hast died;
2. I look to Thee, Thou Glo - ri - fied, Now seat - ed at Thy Fa - ther's side;
3. I wait Thy com - ing for Thy Bride—O who that com - ing may a - bide!
4. Thy name, O Christ, be mag - ni - fied A - bove all oth - er names be - side;

FINE.

O may my soul be pu - ri - fied In Thy most pre - cious blood.
Hum - bly yet bold - ly I con - fide In Thy most pre - cious blood.
Yet in that day of days I'll hide In Thy most pre - cious blood.
My heart shall rest, what - e'er be - tide, In Thy most pre - cious blood.

D.S.

In Thy most pre - cious blood, In Thy most pre - cious blood,

332 REVIVE US AGAIN.

W. P. MACKAY, 1863. ENGLISH MELODY.

1. We praise thee, O God! for the Son of Thy love, For Je-sus, who died, and is now gone a - bove.
2. We praise thee, O God! for thy Spir-it of light! Who has shown us the Saviour, and scattered our night.
3. All glory and praise to the Lamb that was slain, Who hath borne all our sins, and has cleans'd every stain.
4. Re - vive us a-gain: Fill each heart with Thy love! May our souls be rekindled with fire from a-bove.

CHORUS.

{ Hal - le - lu - jah! Thine the glo-ry, Hal-le - lu - jah! A - men. }
{ Hal - le - lu - jah! Thine the glo-ry, *Omit* . . . . . } Re - vive us a - gain.

333 HELP ME TO BE HOLY.

"Be ye holy for I am holy. I Pet. 1: 16.

A. J. GORDON. D. B. TOWNER.

1. Help me to be ho - ly, O Fa - ther of light;
2. Help me to be ho - ly, O Sav - ior di - vine;
3. Help me to be ho - ly, O Spir - it di - vine;

Guilt - bur - dened and low - ly, I bow in Thy sight;
Why con - quer so slow - ly, This na - ture of mine?
Come sanc - ti - fy whol - ly This tem - ple of Thine;

How shall a stained con - sience Dare gaze on Thy face;
Stamp deep - ly Thy like - ness, Where Sa - tan's hath been,
Now cast out each i - dol, Here set up Thy throne,

E'en though in Thy pres - ence Thou grant me a place?
Ex - pel with Thy bright - ness My dark - ness and sin.
Reign, reign with - out ri - val, Su - preme and a - lone.

Copyright D. B. Towner, 1876.

334 I NEED A HAND TO LEAD ME.

EDWARD HUSBAND. E. HUSBAND.

1. I need a Hand to lead me thro' the dark - ness, For I am
2. I need a Friend that reads my heart's deep se - crets, That knows my
3. I need a place where such as I find wel - come; Where sin - ners
4. I need a Home where change can nev - er en - ter; I need a
5. Where can I find a Friend that nev - er chan - ges? A per - fect

weak and helpless as a child; And if a - lone I have to take my jour-ney,
sins, yet how I yearn for good; How soon I fall, how eas - i - ly I'm tempt-ed,
poor as I can en - ter in; Where stands the Foun - tain of the love of Je - sus,
Land where wea-ry souls can rest; Where I shall meet the friends that went be-fore me,
peace all free from earthly leav'n? They both are one! be-yond the stars' sweet shin-ing!

REFRAIN.

My feet must stum - ble on the moun - tains wild. 'T is all well!
And how I long for Thee the most, O God!
To cleanse me from the pow'r and guilt of sin.
And death ne'er en - ter in its King - dom blest.
There is no Friend but God, no Home but Heav'n!

'T is all well! The Hand shall lead thee thro' the dark - ness!

'T is all well! 'T is all well! To praise thy God in songs of glad - ness!

335 LIKE A RIVER, GLORIOUS.

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL. *"Then had thy peace been as a river."* Is. xlviii: 18. E. J. UPWARD.

1. Like a riv - er, glo - rious Is God's per - fect peace, O - ver all vic - to - rious
2. Hid - den in the hol - low Of His bless - ed hand, Nev - er foe can fol - low,
3. Ev - 'ry joy or tri - al Fall - eth from a - bove, Trac'd up-on our di - al

In its bright increase; Per - fect, yet it flow - eth Full - er ev - 'ry day— Per-fect, yet it
Nev - er traitor stand; Not a surge of wor - ry, Not a shade of care, Not a blast of
By the Sun of Love We may trust Him ful - ly All for us to do; They who trust Him

CHORUS.

f

grow - eth Deep - er all the way. Stayed up-on Je - ho - vah, Hearts are ful - ly
hur - ry Touch the spir - it there.
whol - ly Find Him whol - ly true.

dim. *p* *pp*

blest; Finding, as He promised, Per - fect peace, per-fect peace, per - fect peace and rest.

336 SINCE I HAVE BEEN REDEEMED.

E. O. E.

E. O. EXCELL. By per.

"*These were redeemed.*" Rev. xiv: 4.

1. I have a song I love to sing, Since I have been re - deemed, Of my Re-
2. I have a Christ that sat - is - fies, Since I have been re - deemed, To do His
3. I have a Wit-ness bright and clear, Since I have been re - deemed, Dis - pell - ing
4. I have a joy I can't ex - press, Since I have been re - deemed, All thro' His
5. I have a home pre-pared for me, Since I have been re - deemed, Where I shall

CHORUS.

deem -er, Sav - iour, King, Since I have been re-deemed. Since I . . . have been re-
will my high - est prize, Since I have been re-deemed.
ev - 'ry doubt and fear, Since I have been re-deemed.
blood and right - eous -ness, Since I have been re-deemed.
dwell e - ter - nal - ly, Since I have been re-deemed, Since I have been redeemed, since

deemed, . . . Since I have been re-deemed, I will glo - ry in His name, Since
I have been re-deemed,

I . . . . have been redeemed, I will glo - ry in the Sav -iour's name.
I have been redeemed, Since I have been redeemed.

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337 CALVARY.

REV. W. M' K. DARWOOD. JNO. R. SWENEY, by per.

"The place which is called Calvary." Luke xxiii: 33.

1. On Calv'ry's brow my Sav-iour died, 'Twas there my
2. 'Mid rend-ing rocks and dark'ning skies, My Sav-iour
3. O Je - sus, Lord, how can it be, That Thou shouldst

Lord was cru-ci - fied: 'T was on the cross He bled for
bows His head and dies; The opening vail re-veals the
give thy life for me, To bear the cross and ag - o

me, And pur-chased there . . . . . my par - don free.
way To heav - en's joys . . . . . and end - less day.
ny,— In that dread hour . . . . . on Cal - va - ry!—

CHORUS.

mf *p* *m* *p* *pp*

O Cal - va - ry! dark Cal - va-ry! Where Je-sus shed His blood for me, for me;

mf *ff* *mf* *rit.* *p*

O Cal - va - ry! blest Cal - va - ry! 'T was there my Sav-iour died for me.

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338 WE'LL NEVER SAY GOOD-BYE.

A. J. G. *"The land that is very far off.* Is. xxxiii: 17. J. H. TENNEY.

1. There is a land far out of sight, A calm un - trou - bled shore,
2. Each day as pil - grims reach that strand, All hearts with rap - ture swell;
3. For - ev - er with the Lord they reign, His face for - ev - er view;
4. Je - ru - sa - lem my glo - rious home, Thou ci - ty built on high,

Where they who said on earth good - night, Now meet to part no more.
Wel-comes are heard on ev - 'ry hand, But nev - er one fare - well.
For them no sin, no grief, no pain, No tear - ful last a - dieu!
When shall I to thy man - sions come, No more to say good - bye!

CHORUS.

We 'll nev - er say good-bye in heav'n, We 'll nev - er say good - bye, (good-bye,)

Repeat Chorus pp.

In that fair land of joy and song, We 'll nev - er say good - bye.

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339 WE'll SAY GOOD MORNING IN GLORY.

"Until the day break and the shadows flee away." Cant. ii: 17.

A. J. G. A. J. GORDON.

1. The night is fast pass - ing, The day is at hand, day
2. With harps and with trum - pets The glo - ri - fied band, glo -
3. The Lamb on Mount Zi - on With nail pierc - éd hand, nail
4. Then sing wea - ry pil - grims You're near - ing the strand near -

is at hand, We've sight - ed the moun - tains of Beu - lah land,
ri - fied band, Are sound - ing their wel - come to Beu - lah land,
pierc - éd hand, Has o - pened the por - tals of Beu - lah land,
ing the strand, Where lov'd ones a - wait you in Beu - lah land,

REFRAIN.

Sweet Beu - lah land. We'll say good morn-ing in glo - ry, good

morn - ing, good morn - ing, We'll say good morn - ing, in glo -

ry, When the dark - ness has turned to day.

Copyright, Coronation Hymnal, 1894.

340 HELD IN HIS MIGHTY ARMS.

W. M. *"Underneath are the everlasting arms."* Deut. xxxiii: 27. W. MACOMBER. By per.

1. Safe is my ref - uge, sweet is my rest, Ill can-not harm me, nor
2. Press-ing my tear-stained cheek to His own, Hush-ing my grief with His
3. Tem - pests may rage, sin's sur - ges may beat, Ne'er can they reach my

foes e'er mo - lest; Je - sus my spir - it so ten - der - ly calms,
sweet, gen - tle tone; Touch-ing my heart with His heal - ing balms,
shel-tered re - treat; Free from all dan - ger, from dread a - larms,

CHORUS.

Hold - ing me close in His might - y arms. Oh! what won - der - ful
Hold - ing me still in His might - y arms.
Hold - ing me safe in His might y arms.

won - der - ful rest! Trust - ing com - plete - ly in Je - sus I'm blest;

Sweet - ly He comforts and shields from alarms, Holding me safe in His might-y arms.

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341 FATHER OF MERCIES!

"Out of the depths have I cried unto thee." Ps. cxxx., 1.

R. L. FLETCHER. R. LOWRY.

1. Fa - ther of mer - cies, un - to Thee, A pen - i - tent I come to - day; The blood of Christ my on - ly plea,
2. Per - verse and way - ward I have been, A wan - d'rer in for - bid - den ways; Now would I turn a - way from sin,
3. Thy work of grace, O Lord, com - plete, By won - drous soul trans - form - ing power; Con - trite I fall be - fore Thy feet,
4. Help me to claim each prom - ise mine; My deep trans - gres - sion far re - move; Make me, O Lord, en - tire - ly Thine,

REFRAIN.

Thy precious word my hope and stay! Out of the depths I cry un - to Thee;
And let my life pro - claim Thy praise.
And look to Thee this sa - cred hour.
And fill my soul with heav'n-ly love.

O God, be mer-ci-ful! O God, be mer-ci-ful! O God, be mer-ci - ful un - to me!

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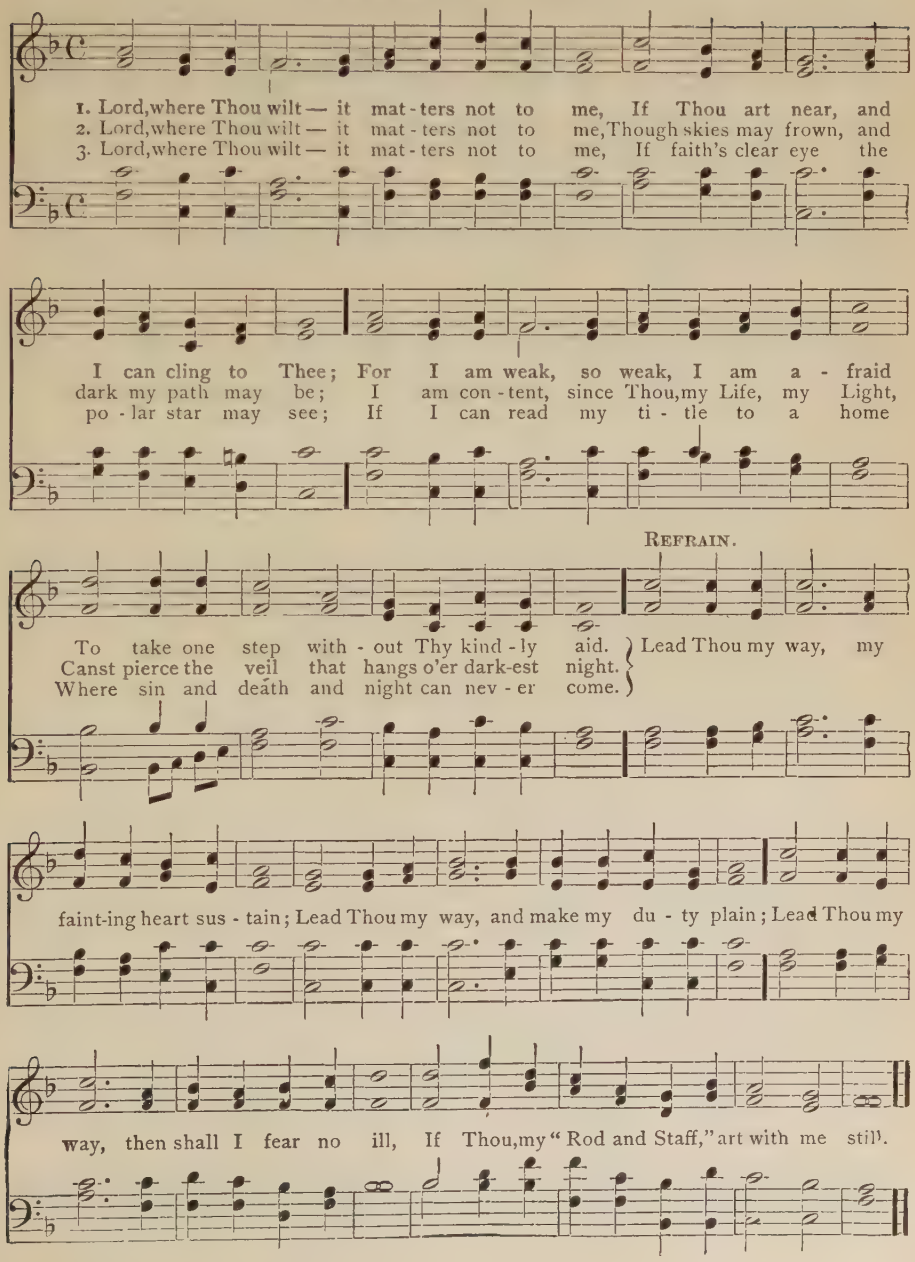
342 LORD, WHERE THOU WILT.

"*The perfect will of God.*" — ROM. xii: 2.



343 CLOSER TO THEE.

E. M. L. *"And He will draw nigh to thee"*—James iv: 8. E. M. LONG.

1. Draw me, Sav-iour, near-er, Near-er and near-er to Thee; Let me see, still
2. As the ea-gles, soar ing, High-er and high-er as-cend; Thus, while Thee a-
3. As the riv-er flow-ing, Dai-ly draws near-er the sea; Thus may I keep

clear-er, All Thy love for me. Freed from self, and whol-ly Thine,
dor-ing, Up-ward I would tend. Far from earth and sin a-way,
go-ing, Till I'm lost in Thee. E'er ad-vance and grow in grace,

Let me in Thy beau-ty shine; While I sing, oh, may I be
Near-er heav-en's per-fect day; E-ven now, oh, may I be } Drawn still closer,
Till I see Thee face to face; Then I'll sing e-ter-nal-ly,

rit.

clos-er to Thee; Clos-er, clos-er, clos-er to Thee.

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344 THE KING IN HIS BEAUTY.

A. J. G., 1893. "*Thine eyes shall see the King in his beauty.*" Is. xxxiii: 17. A. J. GORDON.

1. I shall see the King in His beau - ty, In the land that is far a - way, When the
2. To be - hold the Chief of Ten Thousand, Ah! my soul this were joy e-nough;'Twill suf-
3. Who can tell the rap-tur-ous meet-ing, When the Lord shall bring home His own? With one
4. Oh! to none will the King be a stranger Of the throngs who sur-round His seat; For the
5. I shall see Him, I shall be like Him, By one glance of His face transformed; And this

CHORUS.

shad-ows at length have lift - ed, And the darkness has turned to-day. I shall see Him in the
fice for the bliss of heav - en, That the Lamb is the light there - of.
sight all His saints are rav-ished, The Lamb in the midst of the throne.
hearts of the sav-ed will know Him, By the prints of the nails in His feet.
bo - dy of sin and dark-ness To the im-age of Christ con-formed.

glo - ry,— The Lamb that once was slain; How I'll then re - sound the sto - ry, With
all the ran-somed train! Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah! To the Lamb that once was
slain; Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah! A - men.

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345 THE LAMB IS THE LIGHT THEREOF.

"And the Lamb is the light thereof." REV. XXI: 23.

Mrs. W. R. GRISWOLD. GEO. C. STEBBINS. By per.

1. If nev - er the gaze of sun and moon, On the bless - ed home a-
2. And thus saith the page of Ho - ly Writ Of the land of song and
3. Then fol - low Him, till the eye grows dim, And the soul, as ark - freed

bove, From whence, are its rays of won - drous noon? Oh! "the
love, "The glo - ry of God did light - en it, And the
dove, Shall speed a - way to realms of day, Where "the

CHORUS.

LAMB is the light there - of." They shall walk in white, there shall

be no night In the fade - less home a - bove; And the

shout shall ring as the ran - somed sing, Oh! "the LAMB is the light there-of."

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346 BEHOLD ME STANDING AT THE DOOR.

"*Behold, I stand at the door and knock.*" Rev. iii: 20.

F. J. Crosby. Mrs. J. F. Knapp.

1. Be - hold Me stand - ing at the door, And hear Me plead - ing ev - er - more, With gen - tle voice: O heart of sin, May I come in? may I come in?
2. I bore the cru - el thorns for thee, I wait - ed long and pa - tient - ly: Say, wea - ry heart, oppressed with sin, May I come in? may I come in?
3. I would not plead with thee in vain; Re - mem - ber all My grief and pain; I died to ran - som thee from sin; May I come in? may I come in?
4. I bring thee joy from heaven a - bove, I bring thee par - don, peace, and love: Say wea - ry heart, oppressed with sin, May I come in? may I come in?

Refrain.

Be - hold Me standing at the door, And hear Me plead-ing ev - er - more: Say, wea - ry heart, oppressed with sin, May I come in? may I come in?

By permission of Miss J. F. Knapp.

347 JESUS, I COME.

"Deliver me, O my God." Ps. lxxi: 4.

W. T. SLEEPER. GEO. C STEBBINS.

1. Out of my bond - age, sor-row and night, Je - sus, I come, Je - sus, I come;
2. Out of my shame - ful fail-ure and loss, Je - sus, I come, Je - sus, I come;
3. Out of un - rest and ar - ro-gant pride, Je - sus, I come, Je - sus, I come;
4. Out of the fear and dread of the tomb, Je - sus, I come, Je - sus, I come;

In - to Thy free - dom, glad-ness and light, Je - sus, I come to Thee;
In - to the glo - rious gain of Thy cross, Je - sus, I come to Thee;
In - to Thy bless - ed will to a - bide, Je - sus, I come to Thee;
In - to the joy and light of Thy home, Je - sus, I come to Thee;

Out of my sick-ness in - to Thy health, Out of my want and in - to Thy wealth,
Out of earth's sorrows in - to Thy balm, Out of life's storms and in - to Thy calm,
Out of my-self to dwell in Thy love, Out of de-spair in-to rap-tures a - bove,
Out of the depths of ru - in un - told, In - to the peace of Thy shel-ter-ing fold,

Out of my sin and in - to Thy-self, Je - sus, I come to Thee.
Out of dis - tress to ju - bi-lant psalm, Je - sus, I come to Thee.
Up-ward for aye on wings like a dove, Je - sus, I come to Thee.
Ev - er Thy glo - rious face to be-hold, Je - sus, I come to Thee.

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348 I LEFT IT ALL WITH JESUS.

"Casting all your care upon Him; for He careth for you." 1 Peter v: 7.

Miss ELLEN H. WILLIS. Miss H. M. WARNER.

1. I left it all with Je - sus, Long a - go; All my sins I brought Him
2. I leave it all with Je - sus, For He knows How to steal the bit - ter
3. I leave it all with Je - sus, Day by Day; Faith can firm - ly trust Him
4. Oh, leave it *all* with Je - sus, Droop - ing soul! Tell not *half* thy sto - ry,

And my woe. When by faith I saw Him On the tree, Heard His small, still whisper,
From life's woes; How to gild the tear - drop With His smile, Make the desert gar - den
Come what may. Hope has dropped her anchor, Found her rest In the calm sure ha - ven
But the whole. Worlds on worlds are hanging On His hand, Life and death are wait - ing

"'Tis for thee," From my heart the bur - den Rolled a - way—Hap - py day!
Bloom a - while: When my weak - ness lean - eth On His might, All seems light.
Of His breast: Love es - teems it heav - en To a - bide At His side.
His com - mand; Yet His ten - der bos - om Makes *thee* room—Oh, come home!

cres. *rit.*

From my heart the bur - den Rolled a - way — Hap - py day!
When my weak - ness lean - eth On His might All seems light,
Love es - teems it heav - en To a - bide At His side.
Yet His ten - der bos - om, Makes *thee* room — Oh, come home!

349 THERE IS A GREEN HILL FAR AWAY.

"And they took Jesus and led him away." John xix: 16.

MRS. CECIL F. ALEXANDER. GEO. C. STEBBINS. By per.

1. There is a green hill far a - way, With - out a cit - y wall,
2. We may not know, we can - not tell What pains He had to bear
3. He died that we might be for-given; He died to make us good,
4. There was no oth - er good e-nough To pay the price of sin;

Where the dear Lord was cru - ci - fied, Who died to save us all.
But we be - lieve it was for us He hung and suf - fered there.
That we might go at last to heav'n, Sav'd by his pre - cious blood.
He, on - ly, could un - lock the gate Of heav'n, and let us in.

CHORUS.

Oh dear - ly, dear - ly has He loved, And we must love Him too;

rit . . . . . .

And trust in His re - deem - ing blood, And try His works to do. . .

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350 NOTHING TO PAY.

"And when they had nothing to pay he frankly forgave them both."

F. R. H.

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL.

SOLO OR CHOIR.

1. Noth-ing to pay! ah, noth-ing to pay! Nev-er a word of ex-cuse to say!
2. Noth-ing to pay! the debt is so great, What will you do with the aw-ful weight?
3. Noth-ing to pay! yes, noth-ing to pay! Je-sus has clear'd all the debt a-way,

Year af-ter year thou hast fill'd the score, Ow-ing thy Lord still more and more.
How shall the way of es-cape be made? Nothing to pay! yet it must be paid!
Blot-ted it out with His bleed-ing hand! Free and for-giv'n, and lov'd, you stand.

CONGREGATION.

Hear the voice of Je-sus say, "Ver-i-ly, thou hast noth-ing to pay!
Hear the voice of Je-sus say, "Ver-i-ly, thou hast noth-ing to pay!
Hear the voice of Je-sus say, "Ver-i-ly, thou hast noth-ing to pay!

:8: FINE.

Ru-in'd, lost art thou, and yet I for-gave thee all that debt."
All has been put to My ac-count, I have paid the full a-mount."
Paid is the debt, and the debt-or free! Now I ask thee, lov-est thou Me?"

D. S.

Noth-ing, noth-ing, noth-ing to pay! Hear the voice of Je-sus say!

351 JESUS IS NEAR, BURDENS TO BEAR.

"To undo the heavy burdens." Is. lviii: 6.

Mrs. W. H. — Mrs. Wyndham Heathcote.

1. Oft when the day is drear - y, Oft when the storm-clouds lower,
2. He bids me tell my sto - ry, Tell - ing He gives me rest;
3. Je - sus Thy heart is with me All thro' the dark - est night,
4. Won-drous in love is Je - sus, Sweet is the rest He gives;

Oft when my spir - it's wea - ry— Je - sus im-parts His power.
And, while my sor - rows shar - ing, Shel-ters me in His breast.
As when the sun shines clear - ly, Mak - ing my path - way bright.
Shar - ing in all my toil - ing, While in my heart He lives.

Chorus.

p *mf*

Je - sus is near, bur-dens to bear; Wea - ry one, Je - sus will help thee;

p

Je - sus is near, bur - dens to bear; His blood from sin doth cleanse thee.

352 HAVE YOU ANY ROOM FOR JESUS?

"*Behold I stand at the door and knock.*" Rev. III: 20.

Arr. by W. W. D. C. C. WILLIAMS. By per.

1. Have you a - ny room for Je - sus, He who bore your load of sin;
2. Room for pleasure, room for business, But for Christ the cru- ci - fied,
3. Have you a - ny time for Je - sus, As in grace He calls a - gain?
4. Room and time now give to Je - sus; Soon will pass God's day of grace,

As He knocks and asks ad - mis - sion, Sin - ner, will you let Him in?
Not a place that He can en - ter, In the heart for which He died?
O to - day is time ac - cept - ed, To-mor- row you may call in vain.
Soon thy heart left cold and si - lent, And thy Saviour's pleading cease.

CHORUS.

Room for Je - sus, King of glo - ry, Hast - en now, His word o - bey,

Swing the heart's door widely o - pen, Bid Him en - ter while you may.

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353 ONLY FOR THEE.

"*No man save Jesus only.*" Matt: xvii. 8.

ELIZA A. WALKER. FRANCES R. HAVERGAL.

Moderato.

1. Pre - cious Sa - viour, may I live On - ly for Thee!
2. In my joys may I re - joice On - ly for Thee!
3. Be my smiles and be my tears On - ly for Thee!
4. Be my sing - ing and my sigh - ing On - ly for Thee!

Spend the pow - ers Thou dost give On - ly for Thee!
In my choi - ces make my choice On - ly for Thee!
Be my young and rip - er years On - ly for Thee!
Be my sick - ness and my dy - ing On - ly for Thee!

Be my spi - rit's deep de - sire On - ly for Thee!
Meek - ly may I suf - fer grief On - ly for Thee!
Be my peace and be my strife On - ly for Thee!
Be my ris - ing be my glo - ry On - ly for Thee!

May my in - tel - lect a - spire On - ly for Thee!
Grate - ful - ly ac - cept re - lief On - ly for Thee!
Be my love and be my life On - ly for Thee!
Be my whole e - ter - ni - ty On - ly for Thee!

354 I AM HIS, AND HE IS MINE.

"*My Beloved is mine, and I am His.*" Cant. II: 16.

Rev. WADE ROBINSON. J. MOUNTAIN.

Smoothly.

1. Loved with e - ver - last - ing love, Led by grace that love to know;
2. Heaven a - bove is soft - er blue, Earth a - round is sweet - er green!
3. Things that once were wild a - larms Can - not now dis - turb my rest;
4. His for e - ver, on - ly His; Who the Lord and me shall part?

Spi - rit, breath-ing from a - bove, Thou hast taught me it is so!
Some - thing lives in ev - 'ry hue Christ-less eyes have ne - ver seen:
Closed in e - ver - last - ing arms, Pil - lowed on the lov - ing breast.
Ah, with what a rest of bliss, Christ can fill the lov - ing heart!

Oh, this full and per - fect peace! Oh, this trans - port all di - vine!
Birds with glad - der songs o'er - flow, Flowers with deep - er beau - ties shine,
Oh, to lie for e - ver here, Doubt and care and self re - sign,
Heaven and earth may fade and flee, First-born light in gloom de - cline;

Repeat last two lines of each verse as CHORUS. *p*

In a love, which can - not cease, I am His, and He is mine.
Since I know, as *now* I know, I am His, and He is mine.
While He whis - pers in my ear — I am His, and He is mine!
But, while God and I shall be, I am His, and He is mine.

355 BELOVED, NOW ARE WE.

1 Jno. iii: 2.

E. NATHAN. JAMES MCGRANAHAN.

1. Sons of God, be - loved in Je - sus! O the won - drous
2. Bless - ed hope now bright - ly beam - ing, On our God we
3. By the power of grace trans-form - ing, We shall then His

word of grace; In His Son the Fa - ther sees us,
soon shall gaze; And in light ce - les - tial gleam - ing,
im - age bear; Christ His prom - ised word per - form - ing,

f CHORUS.

And as sons He gives us place. Be - lov - ed, now are
We shall see our Sav - iour's face.
We shall then His glo - ry share.

f

we the sons of God, and it doth not yet ap - pear what we

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but we know . . . . . that when He shall ap -
shall be: but we know, we know, we

pear . . . . . .
know that when He shall ap - pear, we know . . . that when He shall ap -
we know, we know,

pear . . . . . we shall be like Him; we shall be
know that when He shall ap - pear,

f *rit.*
like Him, for we shall see Him as . . He is, ...

356 HE SHALL REIGN FROM SEA TO SEA.

MISSIONARY HYMN.

A. J. GORDON. Ps. lxxii. 7. JAMES MCGRANAHAN.

1. O Church of Christ, be - hold at last The prom-ised sign ap - pear,—The gos - pel preached in all the world; And lo! the King draws near.
2. With gird - ed loins, make haste! make haste, Thy wit - ness to com - plete, That Christ may take His throne and bring All na - tions to His feet.
3. And thou, O Is - rael, long in dust, A - rise and come a - way! See how the sun of right - eous-ness Sheds forth the beams of day.
4. Thy scattered sons are gath - 'ring home, The fig - tree buds a - gain; A lit - tle while and Dav - id's Son On Dav - id's throne shall reign.
5. Then sing a - loud, O Pil - grim Church, Brief con - flict yet re - mains, And then Im - man - u - el de - scends To bind thy foe in chains.

CHORUS.

He shall reign from sea to sea; When He girds on His con-quering sword, All the ends of the earth shall see The sal - va - tion of our God.

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357 GO YE INTO ALL THE WORLD.

G. M. J. MISSIONARY HYMN. JAMES MCGRANAHAN.

1. Far, far a-way, In heath-en dark-ness dwell-ing, Mil-lions of souls for
2. See o'er the world the o-pen doors in-vit-ing; Sol-diers of Christ, a-
3. "Why will ye die?" the voice of God is call-ing, "Why will ye die?" re-
4. God speed the day when those of ev-'ry na-tion "Glo-ry to God" tri-

ev-er may be lost; Who, who will go, sal-va-tion's sto-ry tell-ing,
rise and en-ter in! Breth-'ren, a-wake! our for-ces all u-nit-ing,
ech-o in His Name; Je-sus hath died to save from death ap-pall-ing;
um-phant-ly shall sing; Ran-somed, re-deemed, re-joic-ing in sal-va-tion,

CHORUS.

Look-ing to Je-sus, heed-ing not the cost?
Send forth the gos-pel, break the chains of sin. "All pow'r is giv-en un-to me,
Life and sal-va-tion, there-fore, go pro-claim.
Shout "Hal-le-lu-jah, for the Lord is King."

All pow'r is giv-en un-to me; Go ye in-to all the world and

preach the gos-pel, and lo, I am with you al-way."

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358 GO, PREACH MY GOSPEL.

A. T. PIERSON, 1894. "*Go ye, therefore*" Matt. xxviii: 19. HARRY SANDERS.

1 Far down the a - ges comes that voice, Ma - jes - tic with com - mand, "Pro
2. The voice of mil - lions, lost in sin, Rolls up like o - cean waves; A
3. The end of a - ges bring - eth near The com - ing of the Lord— Be -

claim my grace to all the race In ev - 'ry dis - tant land." And shall Thy blood for
dearth of bread o'er earth is spread, And on - ly Je - sus saves. With bread to spare shall
hold He stands; and, in His hands, The crowns of His re - ward. O Lord, a - rouse our

sin - ners shed, In vain, my Sa - viour, flow?" O let Thy call be heard by all: "Go,
we not heed This cry of want and woe? Time runs to waste; He bids us haste: "Go,
slug-gish souls, The rap - ture may we know, Quick to o - bey, when Thou dost say "Go,

REFRAIN.

preach my Gospel, go!" "Go preach, go preach, go, preach my Gospel, go."
preach my Gospel, go!"
preach my Gospel, go!" "Go preach, go preach,

cres.

Ring out, ring out the Lord's com-mand, "Go, preach my Gos - pel, go."

Music from Happy Greetings, by per. Copyright, ASA HULL, 1888.

359 HARK THE BUGLE CALL.

"*Unto the uttermost parts of the earth.*" Acts i: 8.

A. T. P. A. T. PIERSON.

1. Hark the bu - gle call of God Down the a - ges sound - ing,
2. Let the sa - cred her - alds go Through the vales and moun - tains;
3. Go to wom - an now en - slaved In her house-hold pris - on.
4. Hosts to God, march round the wall! While the trum - pet's peal - ing;

"Go ye, and pro - claim a - broad News of grace a - bound - ing!"
Stead - y streams of treas - ure flow From the gold - en foun - tains!
Tell her, you whom Je - sus saved, He was dead—is ris - en!
Sa - tan's might - y tow'rs will fall, God's own power re - veal - ing!

CHORUS.

Tell the news! Tell the news! Let the far - thest na - tion

UNISON.

Hear the sound, the world a - round, Ti - dings of sal - va - tion!

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360 SEND OUT THY LIGHT.

"And they sang as it were a new song." Rev. xiv. 3.

Mrs. Vokes, 1816. Asa Hull

1. Soon may the last glad song a - rise, Through all the myr - iads of the skies —
2. Let thrones and powers and kingdoms be O - be-dient, might - y God, to Thee;
3. Oh, let that glo - rious an-them swell; Let host to host the triumph tell,

That song of tri - umph which re - cords That all the earth is now the Lord's.
And o - ver land and stream and main, Now wave the scep - tre of Thy reign.
That not one reb - el heart re - mains, But o - ver all the Sav-iour reigns.

Chorus.

Send out Thy light through all the earth; Bring on cre - a - tion's sec.ond birth.

Thy king-dom come; Thy will be done In ev - 'ry land beneath the sun.

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361 HIMSELF.

A. B. S.

"Christ is all and in all." Coloss. iii: 2.

A. B. SIMPSON.

1. Once it was the bless - ing, Now it is the Lord; Once it was the
2. Once 't was pain - ful try - ing, Now 't is per - fect trust; Once a half sal -
3. Once 't was bus - y plan - ning, Now 't is trust - ful prayer; Once 't was anx - ious
4. Once it was my work - ing, His it hence shall be; Once I tried to
5. Once I hoped in Je - sus, Now I know He's mine; Once my lamps were

feel - ing, Now it is His Word; Once His gifts I want - ed,
va - tion, Now the ut - ter - most; Once 't was cease - less hold - ing,
car - ing, Now He has the care; Once 't was what I want - ed,
use Him, Now He u - ses me; Once the pow'r I want - ed,
dy - ing, Now they bright - ly shine; Once for death I wait - ed,

Now the Giv - er own; Once I sought for heal-ing, Now Him-self a - lone.
Now He holds me fast; Once 't was con-stant drift-ing, Now my an-chor's cast.
Now what Je - sus says; Once 't was con-stant ask - ing, Now 't is cease-less praise.
Now the Might - y One; Once for self I la-bored, Now for Him a - lone.
Now His com - ing hail; And my hopes are anchored Safe with - in the vail.

CHORUS.

All in all for - ev - er, Je - sus will I sing:

Ev - 'ry thing in Je - sus, And Je - sus ev - 'ry thing.

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362 MORE THAN TONGUE CAN TELL.

"Greater love hath no man than this." John xv: 13.

J. E. H. J. E. HALL.

1. The love that Je - sus had for me, To suf - fer on the cru - el tree,
2. The bit - ter sor - row that He bore, And oh, that crown of thorns He wore,
3. The peace I have in Him, my Lord, Who pleads be - fore the throne of God
4. The joy that comes when He is near, The rest He gives, so free from fear,

That I a ran-som'd soul might be, . . Is more than tongue can tell!
That I might live for ev - er more, . Is more than tongue can tell!
The mer - it of His pre - cious blood, . Is more than tongue can tell!
The hope in Him, so bright and clear. . Is more than tongue can tell!

CHORUS.

His love is more than tongue can tell! His love is more than tongue can tell! The love that Je - sus had for me . . Is more than tongue can tell!

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363 TENDERLY HE LEADS US.

"He calleth his own sheep by name and leadeth them out." John x: 3.

F. J. Crosby. W. H. Doane.

1. Ten - der - ly He leads us, All our days be - low; . .
2. Thro' the Ho - ly Spi - rit, We are taught the way . .
3. They who ear - ly seek Him, With a hum - ble mind, . .

Care - ful - ly He shows us Ev - 'ry step we go. . .
Up - ward to His king - dom, Bright - er far than day. . .
Par - don, life, and com - fort, Ev - er more shall find. . .

Refrain.

Ten - der - ly He leads us, Ev - 'ry step we go; . .

Oh, how sweet to trust Him All the way be - low! . .

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364 LET YOUR LIGHT SO SHINE!

"Let your light so shine before men." Matt. v: 16.

C. L. S. B. D. TOWNER.

1. You have light re - ceived from Je - sus, Kin - dled by the love di - vine;
2. O, the depths of God's com - pas - sion, Ev - 'ry morn - ing sweet and new,
3. Thro' the pre - cious blood ac - cept - ed, Liv - ing 'neath the heav'n - ly ray,
4. Spread the gos-pel's joy - ful ti - dings, Brought by an - gels from a - bove,

Let the light that He has giv - en, Up - on oth - ers bright - ly shine.
Show to oth - ers of the mer - cy That the Fa - ther shows to you.
By the spi - rit of the Mas - ter, Be a light for all who stray.
Tell the world that God is gra - cious, And His ver - y name is love.

CHORUS.

Let your light so shine

Let your light so shine, so shine be-fore men, That they may see your good works,

a little faster.

And glo - ri - fy your Fa - ther which is in heav'n, And glo - ri - fy your

Father which is in heav'n, And glo - ri - fy your Fa - ther in heav'n.

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365 JESUS! I AM RESTING, RESTING.

"*We which have believed do enter into rest.*" Heb. IV: 3.

JEAN SOPHIA PIGOTT. J. MOUNTAIN.

Joyfully.

1. Je - sus! I am rest - ing, rest - ing In the joy of what *Thou* art;
2. Oh, how great Thy lov - ing, kind-ness, Vast - er, broad-er than the sea!
3. Sim-ply trust - ing Thee, Lord Je - sus, I be - hold Thee as Thou art,
4. Ev - er lift Thy face up - on me, As I work and wait for Thee;

CHORUS. *Je - sus, I am rest - ing, rest - ing, In the joy of what Thou art;*

I am find - ing out the great - ness Of Thy lov - ing heart.
Oh, how mar - vel - lous Thy good-ness, Lav-ished all on me!
And Thy love so pure, so change-less, Sat - is - fies my heart;
Rest-ing 'neath Thy smile, Lord Je - sus, Earth's dark shad - ows flee.
I am find - ing out the great - ness Of Thy lov - ing heart.

FINE.

p

Thou hast bid me gaze up - on Thee, And Thy beau - ty fills my soul,
Yes, I rest in Thee, Be - lov - èd, Know what wealth of grace is Thine,
Sat - is - fies its deep - est long - ings, Meets, sup-plies its ev - 'ry need,
Bright-ness of my Fa - ther's glo - ry, Sun - shine of my Fa - ther's face,

cres. *p* D. C. CHORUS.

For, by Thy trans - form - ing pow - er, Thou hast made me whole.
Know Thy cer - tain - ty of prom - ise, And have made it mine.
Com - pass - eth me round with bless - ings: Thine is love in - deed!
Keep me ev - er trust - ing, rest - ing, Fill me with Thy grace.

366 ANYWHERE WITH JESUS.

"*Whither Thou goest I will go.*" Ruth i: 16.

JESSIE H. BROWN. D. B. TOWNER. By per.

1. A - ny-where with Je - sus I can safe - ly go, A - ny-where He leads me in this world be - low. A - ny-where with - out him, dear - est joys would fade, A - ny-where with Je - sus I am not a - fraid.
2. A - ny-where with Je - sus I am not a - lone, Oth - er friends may fail me, He is still my own. Tho' His hand may lead me o - ver drear - est ways, A - ny-where with Je - sus is a house of praise.
3. A - ny-where with Je - sus I can go to sleep, When the dark - ling shad - ows round a - bout me creep; Know-ing I shall wak - en, nev - er more to roam, A - ny-where with Je - sus will be home, sweet home.-

CHORUS.

A - ny - where! a - ny - where! Fear I can - not know;
A - ny - where with Je - sus I can safe - ly go.

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367 COME, SINNER, COME!

"Come unto Me, all ye that labour and are heavy-laden." Matt. xi: 28.

W. E. WITTER. H. R. PALMER.

1. While Je - sus whis - pers to you, Come, sin - ner, come!
2. Are you too hea - vy la - den? Come, sin - ner, come!
3. Oh, hear His ten - der plead - ing; Come, sin - ner, come!

While we are pray - ing for you, Come, sin - ner, come!
Je - sus will bear your bur - den, Come, sin - ner, come!
Come, and re - ceive the bless - ing! Come, sin - ner, come!

Now is the time to own Him, Come, sin - ner, come!
Je - sus will not de - ceive you, Come, sin - ner, come!
While Je - sus whis - pers to you, Come, sin - ner, come!

Now is the time to know Him, Come, sin - ner, come!
Je - sus will now re - ceive you, Come, sin - ner, come!
While we are pray - ing for you, Come, sin - ner, come!

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368 I'M WAITING FOR THEE, LORD.

"Waiting for the coming of our Lord Jesus Christ." 1 Cor. 1: 7.

E. W. BULLINGER.

1. I'm wait - ing for Thee, Lord, Thy beau - ty to see, Lord;
2. Mid dan - ger and fear, Lord, I'm oft wea - ry here, Lord,
3. For those gone be - fore, Lord, Thy love we a - dore, Lord,
4. E'en now let my ways, Lord, Be bright with Thy praise, Lord,

I'm wait - ing for Thee, For Thy com - ing a - gain.
The day must be near, Of Thy com - ing a - gain.
We'll meet them once more, At Thy com - ing a - gain.
For brief are the days Ere Thy com - ing a - gain.

Thou'rt gone o - ver there, Lord, A place to pre - pare, Lord—
'Tis all sun - shine there, Lord, No sigh - ing or care, Lord,
Thy blood was the sign, Lord, Which marked them as Thine, Lord,
I'm wait - ing for Thee, Lord, Thy beau - ty to see, Lord,

f

Thy glo - ry I'll share At Thy com - ing a - gain.
But glo - ry so fair At Thy com - ing a - gain.
And bright - ly They'll shine At Thy com - ing a - gain.
No tri - umph for me Like Thy com - ing a - gain.

369 THE NEW SONG.

"They sung as it were a new song before the throne." Rev. xiv: 3.

A. T. PIERSON. P. P. BLISS.

Allegretto.

1. With harps and with vi - ols there stands a great throng,
2. All these once were sin - ners, de - filed in His sight,
3. He mak - eth the reb - el a priest and a king,
4. How help - less and hope - less we sin - ners had been,
5. A - loud in His prais - es our voi - ces shall ring,

In the pres - ence of Je - sus, and sing this new song:
Now ar - rayed in pure gar - ments in praise they u - nite:
He hath bought us and taught us this new song to sing:
If He nev - er had loved us till cleansed from our sin.
So that oth - ers be - liev - ing this new song shall sing:

CHORUS.

Un - to Him who hath loved us and washed us from sin, Un - to Him be the glo - ry for ev - er, A - men.

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370 HOLY GHOST, WITHIN US.

"*He shall be in you.*" John xiv: 17.

A. T. PIERSON. J. J. LOWE.

1. Ho - ly Ghost, with - in us, Thou art more than near; . .
2. Thee no world - ling know - eth, Nor can he re - ceive; . .
3. Thou art guide from Heav - en In - to ways of truth; . .
4. Thou art ho - ly; make us Sanc - ti - fied in Thee; . .
5. Make us chos - en ves - sels Purged from sin's a - buse, . .

Why should we in - voke Thee, Since Thou dwell - est here!
To Thine own Thou com - est, Nev - er - more to leave.
Faint - ing souls to strength - en, And re - new their youth.
All sin's fet - ters bro - ken, Set us whol - ly free.
Filled with grace, and read - y For the Mas - ter's use.

CHORUS.

In our hearts a - bid - ing, Shed God's love a - broad;

By Thy ho - ly guid - ing May we walk with God.

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371 DAY BY DAY.

"*Give us, day by day, our daily bread.*" Luke xi : 3.

JOSIAH CONDER. 1837. MRS. ABBY CLARK-FORD.

1. Day by day the man - na fell; Oh, to learn this les - son well;
2. "Day by day," the prom - ise reads; Dai - ly strength for dai - ly needs;
3. Thou my dai - ly task shalt give; Day by day to Thee I live:
4. Fond am - bi - tion, whis - per not; Hap - py is my hum - ble lot:
5. Oh, to live ex - empt from care, By the en - er - gy of prayer,

Still by con-stant mer - cy fed, Give me, Lord, my dai - ly bread.
Cast for - bod - ing fears a - way; Take the man - na of to - day.
So shall add - ed years ful - fill Not mine own, my Fa - ther's, will.
Anx-ious bus - y cares, a - way; I'm pro - vi - ded for to - day.
Strong in faith with mind sub - dued, Yet e - late with grat - i - tude!

CHORUS.

Day by day He feeds me, Hour by hour He leads me,
He feeds, He feeds, me, He leads, He leads me,
Ev - 'ry day, all the way To the Fa - ther - land.

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372 MY FAITH LOOKS UP.

Charles H. Spurgeon said as death approached, "There are four words by which I have lived and expect to die: 'JESUS DIED FOR ME.'"

A. T. P. ARTHUR T. PIERSON.

1. My faith looks up in life or death, With sim - ple trust;
2. For me, He died who knew no sin; Made sin for me;
3. He suf - fered for my sins, and so I shall not die;
4. To break my bond - age to this world, And free the slave,
5. I'm rec on - ciled to God through Him, My mer - cy seat;
6. What grace to sin - ners such as I, New life to give,

Al - le - lu - ia! To Him who gave Him-self for me, Just
Al - le - lu - ia! That from the law of sin and death, He
Al - le - lu - ia! My lep - rous guilt He cleansed with blood, And
Al - le - lu - ia! To make me son and heir of God, Him-
Al - le - lu - ia! There, sprin - kled with a - ton - ing blood, My
Al - le - lu - ia! That, wheth - er I should wake or sleep, With

CHORUS.

for un - just. Al - le - lu - ia! For me up - on the
might set free! Al - le - lu - ia!
brought me nigh! Al - le - lu - ia!
self He gave. Al - le - lu - ia!
God I meet. Al - le - lu - ia!
Him I live! Al - le - lu - ia!

cross He bled, and lives a - gain who once was dead. Al - le - lu - ia!

373 SAVIOUR, PILOT ME.

"And immediately the ship was at the land." John vi: 21.

Rev. EDWARD HOPPER. J. E. GOULD.

FINE.

1. Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me O - ver life's tem - pes-tuous sea;
2. When th'A - pos - tles' frag - ile bark Struggled with the bil - lows dark,
3. As a moth - er stills her child, Thou canst hush the o - cean wild;
4. When at last I near the shore, And the fear - ful break-ers roar

D. C. *Chart and com - pass came from Thee: Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me.*
And when they be - held Thy form, Safe they glid - ed through the storm.
Won-drous sov - 'reign of the sea, Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me.
May I hear Thee say to me. "Fear not, I will pi - lot thee."

D.C.

Un-known waves be-fore me roll, Hid - ing rock and treach-'rous shoal;
On the storm - y Gal - i - lee, Thou did'st walk a - cross the sea;
Bois-t'rous waves o - bey Thy will When thou say'st to them "Be still."
'Twixt me and the peaceful rest, Then, while lean - ing on Thy breast,

374 I TRUST THEE, LORD.

"I will trust and not be afraid." Isa. xii: 2. ISABELLA S. HOPKINS.

1. I trust Thee, Lord, for cleans - ing In the crim - son flood:
2. I trust Thee, Lord, for keep - ing; Sav - iour, let my feet
3. I trust Thee, Lord, for bring - ing, When the day shall dawn,

Oh, make me pure and spot - less By Thy prec - ious blood.
Be hold - en up from stum - bling, When my foes I meet.
My spir - it, soul, and bod - y, Home where Thou hast gone.

375 O THOU TO WHOM WE PRAY!

"He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness." Psalm xxiii: 3.

MARY MATHEWS BARNES. R. LOWRY.

1. O Thou to whom we pray, Show us Thy per - fect way;
2. And when the foe is nigh, May we all sin de - fy!
3. If clouds the day - light hide, Be Thou our Light and Guide;

Lead us from day to day Clo - ser to Thee. . .
Dare to re - sist or die, Strength - ened by Thee. . .
Let what - so - e'er be - tide, Lead us to Thee. . .

REFRAIN.

Clo - ser to Thee, . . Clo - ser to Thee; . .
Strength - ened by Thee, . . Strength - ened by Thee; . .
Lead us to Thee, . . Lead us to Thee; . .

Clo - ser, clo - ser, Clo - ser to Thee. . .
Strength - ened, strength - ened, Strength - ened by Thee. . .
Lead us, lead us, Lead us to Thee. . .

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376 THE BELOVED.

"I am my Beloved's, and my Beloved is mine; He feedeth among the lilies." Can. vi: 3.

H. M. BRADLY. THOS. O. LOWE.

1. Down in the val - ley a - mong the sweet lil - ies, Walks my Be - lov - ed, His
2. Know'st Thou I seek Thee? oh, haste to dis - cov - er Where is the place of Thy
3. Now I ap-proach Thee, Oh, fair - est Re-deem - er, Lured by Thy beau - ty to
4. Gen - tler Thy voice than the whis - per of an - gels, Bright-er Thy smile than the

foot - prints I see; Haste I to fol - low Thee, Sav - iour and Lov-er—
fra - grant re-treat — Where Thou dost rest with Thy flocks at the noon-tide,
dwell in Thy love; Hide not Thy face from the heart that a-dores Thee,
sun in the sky; Gath - er me ten - der - ly, close to Thy bo - som,

CHORUS.

How the winds whis - per Thy dear name to me! Oh, my be - lov - ed Lord!
Shel - tered near foun - tains unsearched by the heat.
Hast Thou not sought me, and called me Thy Dove?
Faint with Thy lov - li - ness, thus let me die.

For me Thy life-blood pour'd, Thou blessed Son of God, Je - sus my Lord.

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377 I NEED THEE EVERY HOUR.

"Hear me; for I am poor and needy." Psalm lxxxvi: 1.

MRS. A. S. HAWKS. Rev. R. LOWRY.

1. I need Thee ev - 'ry hour, Most gra - cious Lord; No
2. I need Thee ev - 'ry hour, Stay Thou near by; Temp -
3. I need Thee ev - 'ry hour, In joy or pain; Come
4. I need Thee ev - 'ry hour; Teach me Thy will; And
5. I need Thee ev - 'ry hour, Most ho - ly one; Oh,

ten - der voice like Thine Can peace af - ford.
ta - tions lose their power When Thou art nigh.
quick - ly and a - bide, Or life is vain.
Thy rich prom - is - es In me ful - fill.
make me Thine in - deed, Thou bless - ed Son!

REFRAIN.

I need Thee, oh, I need Thee! Ev - 'ry hour I need Thee! Oh,
bless me now, my Sav - iour! I come . . to Thee.

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378 I KNOW THAT HE LIVETH.

"*I know that my Redeemer liveth.*" Job. xix: 23.

1. How blest was that life once lived up - on earth, The life of the Sav-iour of men! What joy was their part who learn'd at His feet, Who lov'd and who worshipp'd Him then!
2. The Friend of our need, the hope of the world, A - bides with us still as of old; When wan-der-ing far in sor-row and sin, He lead - eth us home to the fold.
3. O Lord of the sea, Who once walk'd a - broad On treach-er - ous waves of the tide, We know that Thy strong and pi - ty-ing arms, Our wa - ver-ing foot-steps still guide.
4. Thou art not a - far — In re - gions un - known—Our faith reach - eth up un-to Thee; And still, thro' the mists of a - ges long past, The Sav - iour of sin - ners doth see.

CHORUS.

I know that He liv - eth, Re - deem-er and Friend, To bless and to com-fort our way; . . I know the glad song of the heav - en-ly throng,— He liv-eth, He liv - eth to - day! . .

From Selected Gems — English.

379 COME UNTO ME.

"Come unto me, all ye that labor, and I will give you rest." Matt. xi: 28.

NATH. NORTON. GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. "Come un - to Me," It is the Sav - iour's voice, The Lord of
2. Wea - ry with life's long strug - gle full of pain, O doubt - ing
3. Oh, dy - ing man, with guilt and sin dis - mayed, With conscience
4. Rest, peace, and life, the flow'rs of death - less bloom, The Sav - iour

life, who bids thy heart re - joice; O wea - ry heart, with
soul, thy Sav - iour calls a - gain; Thy doubts shall van - ish
wak - ened, Of thy God a - fraid; Twixt hopes and fears — oh,
gives us, not be - yond the tomb— But here, and now, on

heav - y cares oppress'd, "Come un - to Me," and I will give you rest.
and thy sorrows cease, "Come un - to Me," and I will give you peace.
end the anxious strife, "Come un - to Me," and I will give you life.
earth, some glimpse is giv'n Of joys which wait us thro' the gates of heav'n.

REFRAIN.

"Come un - to me," "come un - to me," "Come un - to me, and

"Come un - to me," oh, come un - to me, Come un - to me,

ritard.

I will give you rest," I will give you rest, . . I will give you rest.
will give you rest, will give you rest.

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380 CAST ALL THY CARE.

A. J. G. 1892. *"Casting all your care upon Him."* 1 Pet. ii:9. D. B. TOWNER.

Moderato.

1. Cast all thy care up - on the Lord, To Him for suc - cor flee;
2. Cast all thy sins up - on the Lord, He bore them on the tree,
3. Cast all thy sor - rows on the Lord, Look up, His nail prints see!
4. Cast all thy bur - dens on the Lord, Too heav - y none can be;

CHORUS.

Tho'high enthron'd at God's right hand, He careth still for thee. Cast . . thy
Behold he liv - eth who was dead, And pleadeth still for thee. Cast thy burden up-
Thy name is grav-en on His hands, He suffers still with thee.
His shoulders which uplift the worlds Can bear thy load for thee.

bur - den up - on . . . . the Lord, And He shall sus-tain thee,
on the Lord, Cast thy bur-den up - on the Lord, And,

He shall sus - tain thee; Cast thy bur - den up - on . . the
Cast thy bur-den up - on the Lord, Cast thy burden up

ritard.

Lord, . . And He shall sus - tain thee, He shall sus - tain thee.
on the Lord,

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381 JESUS, MY ROCK.

W. STEVENSON. *"As the shadow of a great rock."* Is. xxxii: 2. ROBERT LOWRY.

1. I rest in the shad - ow of Je - sus, my rock, Se - cure from the storm and the
2. My head He'll a - noint, and my cup He will fill; His good-ness and mer - cy will
3. The twi-light a - waits me that com-eth to all, And soon o'er my path-way death's

tem-pest's rude shock; I dread not at noon - tide the sun's scorching ray, Nor
fol - low me still; I walk in green pastures with Je - sus to guide; No
shad - ow may fall; The Mas-ter will meet me at set - ting of sun, With

REFRAIN.

fear in the darkness when clo - ses the day. In the shad-ow of the Rock I am
e - vil I fear, all my wants are supplied.
am - ple re - ward and a bless - ed "Well done!"

rest-ing, I am resting; From the storm and tempest's shock I am resting, I am resting; I fear no

harm from the midnight's dread a-larm; I know I am sheltered in the shadow of the Rock.

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382 MOVE FORWARD!

"Speak to the children of Israel that they go forward." Ex. xiv: 15.

G. W. CROFTS. D. B. TOWNER.

1. Move for - ward! val - iant men and strong, Ye who have prayed and
2. Move for - ward! each and ev - 'ry one; The gold - en har - vest
3. Move for - ward! reap - ing as you move! An - gels are watch - ing
4. Move for - ward! day will die full soon; How quick - ly eve - ning

la - bored long; The time has come for you to rise, For
is be - gun; Ye reap - ers, come from glen and glade And
from a - bove! A - round are wit - nes - ses a host; A
fol - lows noon! Now is the time to work and pray; Let

CHORUS.

lo! the sun rolls up the skies. Move for - ward, move
wield the sic - kle's glit - t'ring blade.
rouse ye now and save the lost.
glo - ry crown the dy - ing day.

Move for-ward,

for - ward, All a - long the line, . . . Move

move for - ward, All a - long the line, Move for - ward,

for - ward, move for - ward, The light be - gins to shine.

move for-ward, move for-ward,

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383 ABIDING.

CHAS. B. J. ROOT. "*Abide in me.*" John xv: 4. D. C. WRIGHT.

1. A - bid - ing, oh, so won - drous sweet! I'm rest - ing at the Saviour's feet;
2. He speaks; and by His word is giv'n His peace, a rich fore - taste of heav'n!
3. I live; not I through Him a - lone, By whom the might-y work is done!
4. Now, rest, my heart, the work is done, I'm saved thro' the E - ter - nal Son!

I trust in Him, I'm sat - is - fied, I'm lean - ing on the cru - ci - fied!
Not as the world He peace doth give, 'T is thro' this hope my soul shall live.
Dead to my - self, a - live to Him, I count all loss His rest to gain.
Let all its pow'rs my soul em-ploy, To tell the world my peace and joy.

CHORUS.

A - bid - ing, a - bid - ing, oh! so won - drous sweet! . . . .
wondrous sweet!

A - bid - ing in Him, I'm rest-ing in Him, oh! so won - drous sweet!

I'm rest - ing, rest - ing At the Sav - iour's feet. . .
at His feet.

I'm rest-ing in Him, rest-ing in Him, At the Sav - iour's feet. . . .

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384 THOUGH YOUR SINS BE AS SCARLET.

"Though your sins be as scarlet, they shall be as white as snow." — Isaiah 1: 18.

F. J. CROSBY. W. H. DOANE.

DUET. *Gently.*

1. "Tho' your sins be as scar - let, They shall be as white as snow; as snow;
2. Hear the voice that en - treats you, Oh, re - turn ye un - to God! to God!
3. He 'll for - give your trans - gres-sions, And re-member them no more; no more;

QUARTET.

Tho' they be red . . . . . like crim - son, They shall be as wool;"
He is of great . . . . . com - pas - sion, And of won - drous love;
"Look un - to Me, ... ye peo - ple," Saith the Lord your God;

Tho' they be red

DUET. QUARTET.

"Tho' your sins be as scar - let, Tho' your sins be as scar - let,
Hear the voice that en - treats you, Hear the voice that en - treats you,
He 'll for - give your trans - gres - sions, He 'll for - give your trans-gres - sions,

p ritard.

They shall be as white as snow, They shall be as white as snow."
Oh, re - turn ye un - to God! Oh, re - turn ye un - to God!
And re - mem - ber them no more, And re - mem - ber them no more.

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385 PASS ME NOT.

"Whosoever shall call upon the name of the Lord shall be saved." Rom. x: 13.

F. J. Crosby. W. H. Doane.

1. Pass me not, O gen - tle Sav - iour, Hear my hum - ble cry;
2. Let me at a throne of mer - cy Find a sweet re - lief;
3. Trust - ing on - ly in Thy mer - it, Would I seek Thy face;
4. Thou the spring of all my com - fort More than life to me,

While on oth - ers Thou art call - ing, Do not pass me by.
Kneel - ing there in deep con - tri - tion, Help my un - be - lief.
Heal my wound-ed bro - ken spir - it, Save me by Thy grace.
Whom have I on earth be - side Thee? Whom in heav'n but Thee?

Chorus.

Sav - iour, Sav - iour, hear my hum - ble cry,

While on oth - ers Thou art call - ing, Do not pass me by.

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386 UPON HIS WORD I REST.

"The Scripture cannot be broken." John x: 35.

FRANCES RIDLEY HAVERGAL. ARTHUR T. PIERSON.

1. Up - on the Word I rest, I rest each pil - grim day; This
2. Up - on the Word I rest, I rest so strong, so sure, So
3. Up - on the Word I stand, I stand; that can - not die: Christ

gold - en staff is best For all the way. What Je - sus Christ hath
full of com - fort blest, So sweet, so pure. The char-ter of sal -
seals it in my hand, He can - not lie. The Word that fail - eth

CHROUS.

spok - en, Can - not be brok - en. The Mas - ter hath said it! Re -
va - tion, Faith's broad foun - da - tion.
nev - er A - bid - eth ev - er.

joic - ing in this, We ask not for sign or for tok - en, His

word is e - nough for our con - fi-dent bliss; The scripture can - not be brok-en.

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387 MOMENT BY MOMENT.

"*I will water it every moment.*" Is. xxvii: 3.

D. W. WHITTLE. MARY WHITTLE.

1. Dy - ing with Je - sus, his death reckoned mine; Liv-ing with Je - sus, a new life di - vine; Look - ing to Je - sus 'till glo - ry doth shine,
2. Nev - er a tri - al that He is not there, Nev - er a bur - den that He doth not bear, Nev - er a sor - row that He doth not share;
3. Nev - er a heart-ache, and nev-er a groan, Nev - er a tear-drop and nev - er a moan; Nev - er a dan - ger but there on the throne,
4. Nev - er a weak- ness that He doth not feel, Nev - er a sick- ness that He can - not heal; Mo - ment by mo- ment, in woe or in weal,

CHORUS.

Mo - ment by mo - ment, O Lord, I am Thine. Mo - ment by mo-ment I'm kept in His love; Mo - ment by mo - ment I've life from a - bove;
Mo - ment by mo - ment I'm un - der His care.
Mo - ment by mo - ment He thinks of His own.
Je - sus, my Sav - iour, a - bides with me still.

rit.

Look-ing to Je-sus till glo - ry doth shine; Moment by moment, O Lord, I am Thine.

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388 WHERE ART THOU, SOUL?

And the Lord God called unto Adam and said, Where art thou? Gen. III: 9.

A. J. GORDON. W. H DOANE.

SOLO

1. Where art thou, soul? I hear God say: Why hid - est thou from Me? Why dost thou turn thy face a - way, And from my pres - ence flee.
2. Where art thou, soul? Why wilt thou die When I have brought thee life? Why in sin's curse and bond - age lie, Its bit - ter pangs and strife?
3. Where art thou, soul? Redeemed with blood, Ah! wilt thou yet a - gain Be- tray and cru - ci - fy thy Lord, And give Him add - ed pain?
4. Where art thou, soul? I'm call - ing yet, I can - not give thee o'er; I've fol - lowed thee with pa - tient feet, Thro' wild and wood and moor.
5. Where art thou, soul? The day draws near, When thou, too late, shalt sigh, "My God, why dost Thou shut Thine ear To my de - spair - ing cry?"

FULL PARTS.

I formed thee for a child of light, In - stead thou choos-est sin and night;
The price is paid to set thee free; For long long, years I've called to thee;
With wea - ry feet I sought for thee; And now thou stray- est far from me.
Oh, that thy bleat - ing heart would say, "Like a lost sheep I've gone a - stray."
Ah! then, give heed, while yet there's room; It hast - ens on that day of doom!

REFRAIN.

Ritard.

Where art thou, soul? where art thou? O soul, where art thou?

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389 YIELD NOT TO TEMPTATION.

"Blessed is the man that endureth temptation." James 1 : 12.

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1. Yield not to temp - ta - tion, For yield-ing is sin, Each vic-t'ry will help you Some oth - er to win; Fight man - ful-ly on - ward, Dark passions sub - due, Look ev - er to Je - sus, He 'll car-ry you through.

2. Shun e - vil com - pan - ions, Bad lan-guage dis - dain, God's name hold in rev - 'rence, Nor take it in vain; Be thoughtful and ear - nest, Kind.hearted and true, Look ev - er to Je - sus, He 'll car-ry you through.

3. To him that o'er - com - eth God giv - eth a crown, Thro' faith we shall con - quer, Though oft - en cast down; He who is our Sav - iour, Our strength will renew, Look ev - er to Je - sus, He 'll car-ry you through.

CHORUS.

Ask the Sav - iour to help you, Com - fort, strengthen, and keep you; He is will - ing to aid you, He will car - ry you through.

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390 RESCUE THE PERISHING.

"*He delivereth and rescueth.*" Dan. vi: 27.

F. J. CROSBY. W. H. DOANE.

1. Res - cue the per - ish - ing, Care for the dy - ing, Snatch them in pit - y from sin and the grave; Weep o'er the er - ring one, Lift up the fal - len, Tell them of Je - sus, the might - y to save.
2. Tho' they are slight-ing Him, Still He is wait-ing, Wait-ing the pen - i-tent child to re - ceive. Plead with them earn-est - ly, Plead with them gen - tly, He will for-give if they on - ly be - lieve.
3. Down in the hu - man heart, Crush'd by the tempt-er, Feel-ings lie bur-ied that grace can re - store; Touched by a lov - ing heart, Wak - ened by kind - ness, Chords that were bro - ken will vi - brate once more.
4. Res - cue the per - ish - ing, Du - ty de-mands it; Strength for thy la-bor the Lord will pro - vide: Back to the nar - row way Pa - tient - ly win them; Tell the poor wan - d'rer a Sav - iour has died.

CHORUS.

Res - cue the per-ish-ing, Care for the dy - ing; Je - sus is mer - ci - ful, Je - sus will save.

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391 EVERLASTING ARMS OF LOVE.

"And underneath are the everlasting arms." Deut. xxxiii: 27.

REV. J. R. MCDUFF. W. H. DOANE.

1. Ev - er - last - ing arms of love Are be-neath, a - round, a- bove:
2. He Who on th'ac-curs - ed tree Gave His pre - cious life for me,
3. All things hast - en to de - cay; Earth and sea will pass a - way;
4. Scenes will va - ry, friends grow strange, But the changeless can- not change!

He Who left His throne of light, Guards me with His an - gels bright
He it is that bears me on; His the arm I lean up - on.
Soon will yon - der cir - cling sun Cease His blaz - ing course to run.
Glad - ly will I jour - ney on, With His arm to lean up - on.

REFRAIN.

Sav - iour, keep me lest I fall, When the snares of earth en - thall.

Guide me with Thy faith - ful hand Till I reach the Fa - ther-land.

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392 IN TENDERNESS HE SOUGHT ME.

"I have found my sheep that was lost." Luke xv: 6.

W. SPENCER WALTON — A. J. GORDON.

1. In ten - der - ness He sought me, Wea - ry and sick with sin, And
2. He wash'd the bleed - ing sin - wounds, And poured in oil and wine; He
3. He point - ed to the nail - prints, For me His blood was shed, A
4. I'm sit - ting in His pres - ence, The sun - shine of His face, While
5. So while the hours are pass - ing, All now is per - fect rest; I'm

on His shoulders brought me, Back to His fold a - gain. While an - gels in His
whispered to as - sure me, "I've found thee, thou art Mine;" I nev - er heard a
mock-ing crown so thorn - y, Was placed upon His head: I won-dered what He
with a - dor - ing won - der His bless-ings I re - trace. It seems as if e -
wait - ing for the morn - ing, The bright-est and the best, When He will call us

pres - ence sang Un - til the courts of Heav - en rang. . .
sweet - er voice, It made my ach - ing heart re - joice! . .
saw in me, To suf - fer such deep ag - o - ny. . . .
ter - nal days Are far too short to sound His praise . .
to His side, To be with Him, His spot - less bride. . .

CHORUS.

Oh, the love that sought me! Oh, the blood that bought me! Oh, the grace that

brought me to the fold, Wondrous grace that brought me to the fold!

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393 ALONE WITH THEE.

"As Jesus was alone praying." Luke ix: 18.

Mrs. Elizabeth P. Prentiss. Mrs. Abby Clark-Ford.

1. In - to my clos - et flee - ing, as the dove Doth home - ward flee,
2. In the dim wood, by hu - man ear un - heard, Joy - ous and free,
3. A - mid the bu - sy cit - y, throng'd and gay, But One I see;
4. O sweet-est life! life hid with Christ in God! So seek - ing me

I haste a - way to pon - der o'er Thy love, A - lone with Thee.
Lord, I a - dore Thee, feast - ing on Thy word, A - lone with Thee.
Tast - ing sweet peace as un - ob - served I pray A - lone with Thee.
At home, and by the way - side, and a - broad, A - lone with Thee.

with Thee, ...

Refrain.

A - lone with Thee, A - lone with Thee, Lone - ly I can - not be, . . .

. . . With - in the se - cret place, . . Shut out from ev - 'ry face, .

. . . Thou, Fa - ther, art with me, Thou, Fa - ther, art with me. . .

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394 MY HEART IS RESTING, O MY GOD.

"*All my springs are in thee.*" Ps. lxxxvii: 7.

ANNA L. WARING. SWISS MELODY.

1. My heart is rest - ing, O my God, I will give thanks and sing.
2. I thirst for springs of heav'n - ly life, And here all day they rise;
3. And a "new song" is in my mouth, To long-loved mu - sic set—
4. I have a her - i - tage of joy That yet I must not see;
5. There is a cer - tain - ty of love, That sets my heart at rest;

My heart is at the se - cret source Of ev - 'ry pre - cious thing.
I seek the treas - ure of Thy love, And close at hand it lies.
Glo - ry to Thee for all the grace I have not tast - ed yet!
The hand that bled to make it mine Is keep - ing it for me.
A calm as - sur - ance for to - day That what Thou dost is best.

CHORUS.

O peace of God that pass - eth thought, I dai - ly hour - ly sing.

My heart is at the se - cret source Of ev - 'ry prec - ious thing.

Arranged for Coronation Hymnal, 1894.

395 MY JESUS, I LOVE THEE.

LONDON HYMN BOOK. "*Whom having not seen, ye love.*" 1 Peter 1: 8. A. J. GORDON.

1. My Je - sus, I love Thee, I know Thou art mine;
2. I love Thee, be - cause Thou hast first lov - ed me,
3. I will love Thee in life, I will love Thee in death,
4. In man - sions of glo - ry and end - less de - light,

For Thee all the fol - lies of sin I re - sign;
And pur - chased my par - don on Cal - va - ry's tree;
And praise Thee as long as Thou lend - est me breath;
I'll ev - er a - dore Thee in heav - en so bright;

My gra - cious Re - deem - er, my Sav - iour art Thou,
I love Thee for wear - ing the thorns on Thy brow;
And say when the death - dew lies cold on my brow,
I'll sing with the glit - ter - ing crown on my brow,

If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.

396 THE HEM OF HIS GARMENT.

"If I may but touch his garment I shall be whole." Matt. x: 21.

R. L. Rev. R. Lowry.

1. Weak and wea - ry, poor and sin - ful, Vain - ly I cry;
2. How the peo - ple press a - round Him, His word re - ceive;
3. Long my heart has felt its bur - den, Seek - ing for peace;

Bound and crushed with years of sor - row, What help is nigh?
Sure - ly I may share His bless - ing, I too be - lieve.
Now, at last I find in Je - sus My sweet re - lease.

Refrain.

Let me touch the hem of His gar - ment, Let me touch the hem of His gar-ment, Let me touch the hem of His gar - ment, And the touch will make me whole.

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397 SHOW ME THY FACE.

"*Show me thy glory.*" Ex: xxxiii: 18.

OLD ENGLISH AIR.

1. Show me Thy face—one tran - sient gleam Of love - li - ness di - vine,
2. Show me Thy face—my faith and love Shall henceforth fix - ed be,
3. Show me Thy face—I shall for - get The wea - ry days of yore,
4. Show me Thy face—the heav - iest cross Will then seem light to bear,

And I shall nev - er think or dream Of oth - er love save Thine:
And noth - ing here have power to move My soul's se - ren - i - ty.
The fret - ting ghosts of vain re - gret Shall haunt my soul no more.
There will be gain in ev - 'ry loss, And peace with ev - 'ry care.

All less - er light will dark - en quite, All low - er glo - ries wane,
My life shall seem a trance, a dream, And all I feel and see,
All doubts and fears for fu - ture years, In qui - et trust sub - side,
With such light feet the years will fleet, Life seem as brief as blest,

The beauti - ful of earth will scarce Seem beau - ti - ful a - gain.
Il-lu - sive, vi - sion - a - ry,— Thou, The one re - al - i - ty!
And nought but blest con - tent and calm, With - in my breast a - bide.
Till I have laid my bur - den down, And en - tered in - to rest.

398 JUST FOR TO-DAY.

"As thy days so shall thy strength be." Deut. xxxiii: 25.

BASIL WILBERFORCE. Mrs. ABBY CLARK-FORD.

1. Lord! for to-mor-row and its needs I do not pray;
2. Let me both dil-i-gent-ly work And du-ly pray;
3. Let me be slow to do my will, Prompt to o-bey;
4. Let me no wrong or i-dle word Un-think-ing say;
5. So for to-mor-row and its needs I do not pray;

Keep me, my God, from stain of sin, Just for to-day.
Let me be kind in word and deed, Just for to-day.
Help me to mor-ti-fy my flesh, Just for to-day.
Set Thou a watch up-on my lips, Just for to-day.
But keep me, guide me, love me, Lord, Just for to-day.

CHORUS.

"As thy day thy strength shall be," Won-drous word of love to me!

rit.

Lord, 'tis all I ask of Thee,—Strength for to-day.

rit.

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399 ONE SWEETLY SOLEMN THOUGHT.

"*Now they desire a better country.*" Heb. xi : 16.

PHŒBE CAREY. PHILIP PHILLIPS.

1. One sweet - ly sol - emn thought Comes to me o'er and
2. Near - er my Fa - ther's house, Where ma - ny man-sions
3. Near - er the bound of life, Where bur - dens are laid
4. Be near me when my feet Are slip - ping o'er the

o'er; I'm near - er home to - day, to - day,
be; Near - er the great white throne to - day,
down; Near - er to leave the cross to - day,
brink; For I am near - er home to - day,

CHORUS.

Than I have been be - fore. Near - er my home, Near - er my home,
Near - er the crys - tal sea.
And near - er to the crown.
Per - haps, than now I think.

Near - er my home to - day, to - day, Than I have been be - fore.

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400 GOD BE WITH YOU.

"The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ be with you." Rom. xvi: 20.

J. E. RANKIN, D. D. W. G. TOMER.

1. God be with you till we meet a - gain, By His counsels guide, uphold you,
2. God be with you till we meet a - gain, 'Neath His wings protecting hide you,
3. God be with you till we meet a - gain, When life's perils thick confound you,
4. God be with you till we meet a - gain, Keep love's banner floating o'er you,

With His sheep se - cure - ly fold you, God be with you till we meet a - gain.
Dai - ly man - na still di - vide you, God be with you till we meet a - gain.
Put His arms un - fail - ing round you, God be with you till we meet a - gain.
Smite death's threat'ning wave before you, God be with you till we meet a - gain.

CHORUS.

Till we meet, . . . till we meet, Till we meet at Je - sus' feet,

Till we meet, till we meet, till we meet, Till we meet at Je - sus' feet, Till we meet

Till we meet, till we meet, God be with you till we meet a-gain.

Till we meet, till we meet, till we meet, God be with you till we meet a - gain.

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401 Tune, NETTLETON. Key of E flat.

1 Come Thou Fount of every blessing,
Tune my heart to sing Thy grace;
Streams of mercy never ceasing,
Call for songs of loudest praise;
Jesus sought me, when a stranger,
Wandering from the fold of God;
He, to rescue me from danger,
Interposed His precious blood.

2 O to grace how great a debtor,
Daily I 'm constrained to be;
Let that grace now, like a fetter,
Bind my wandering heart to Thee:
Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it,
Prone to leave the God I love;
Here 's my heart, O take and seal it,
Seal it from Thy courts above.

Robert Robinson, 1758.

402 Tune, SHINING SHORE. Key of G.

1 My days are gliding swiftly by,
And I, a pilgrim stranger,
Would not detain them as they fly,
Those hours of toil and danger;
For now we stand on Jordan's strand,
Our friends are passing over,
And just before the shining shore
We may almost discover.

2 Our absent King the watchword gave,
"Let every lamp be burning;"
We look afar across the wave,
Our distant home discerning.
For now we stand on Jordan's strand, etc.

3 Should coming days be dark and cold,
We will not yield to sorrow,
For hope will sing, with courage bold,
"There 's glory on the morrow;"
For now we stand on Jordan's strand, etc.

4 Let storms of woe in whirlwinds rise,
Each chord on earth to sever,
There, bright and joyous in the skies,
There, is our home forever:
For now we stand on Jordan's strand, etc.

David Nelson, a.

403 Tune, ALL TO CHRIST. Key of E flat

1 I hear the Saviour say,
Thy strength indeed is small,
Child of weakness, watch and pray,
Find in Me thy all in all.

CHO.—Jesus paid it all,
All to Him I owe;
Sin had left a crimson stain,
He wash'd it white as snow.

2 Lord, now indeed I find
Thy blood, and Thine alone,
Can change the leper's spots,
And melt the heart of stone.—CHO.

3 Then down beneath His cross
I 'll lay my sin-sick soul,
For naught have I to bring—
Thy grace must make me whole.—CHO.

E. M. Hall.

404 Tune, ITALIAN HYMN. Key of G.

1 Come, Thou almighty King,
Help us Thy name to sing,
Help us to praise:
Father all-glorious,
O'er all victorious,
Come, and reign over us,
Ancient of days.

2 Come, Thou incarnate Word,
Gird on Thy mighty sword,
Our prayer attend:
Come, and Thy people bless,
And give Thy word success;
Spirit of holiness,
On us descend.

3 Come, holy Comforter,
Thy sacred witness bear,
In this glad hour:
Thou who almighty art,
Now rule in every heart;
And ne'er from us depart,
Spirit of power.

4 To the great One in Three
Eternal praises be
Hence, evermore.
His sovereign majesty
May we in glory see,
And to eternity
Love and adore.

Charles Wesley, 1757.

405 Tune, He Leadeth Me. Key of D.

1 He leadeth me, O blessed thought,
O words with heavenly comfort fraught,
Whate'er I do, where'er I be,
Still 't is God's hand that leadeth me.

Ref. — He leadeth me! He leadeth me!
By His own hand He leadeth me!
His faithful follower I would be,
For by His hand He leadeth me.

2 Sometimes 'mid scenes of deepest gloom,
Sometimes where Eden's bowers bloom,
By waters still, o'er troubled sea,
Still 't is His hand that leadeth me. — Ref.

3 Lord, I would clasp Thy hand in mine,
Nor ever murmur nor repine;
Content, whatever lot I see,
Since 't is my God that leadeth me. — Ref.

4 And when my task on earth is done,
When, by Thy grace, the victory 's won,
E'en death's cold wave I will not flee,
Since God through Jordan leadeth me. — Ref.

Joseph Henry Gilmore, 1850.

406 Tune, What a Friend. Key of F.

1 What a friend we have in Jesus,
All our sins and griefs to bear;
What a privilege to carry
Ev'rything to God in prayer.
Oh, what peace we often forfeit,
Oh, what needless pain we bear —
All because we do not carry
Ev'rything to God in prayer.

2 Have we trials and temptations?
Is there trouble anywhere?
We should never be discouraged,
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Can we find a Friend so faithful,
Who will all our sorrows share?
Jesus knows our every weakness,
Take it to the Lord in prayer.

3 Are we weak and heavy laden,
Cumbered with a load of care?
Precious Saviour, still our refuge, —
Take it to the Lord in prayer;
Do thy friends despise, forsake thee?
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
In His arms He 'll take and shield thee
Thou wilt find a solace there.

Joseph Scriven.

407 Tune, Work for the Night. Key of F.

1 Work, for the night is coming,
Work through the sunny noon;
Fill the bright hours with labor,
Rest comes sure and soon.
Give every flying minute
Something to keep in store;
Work, for the night is coming,
When man works no more.

2 Work, for the night is coming,
Under the sunset skies;
While their bright tints are glowing,
Work, for the daylight flies.
Work till the last beam fadeth,
Fadeth to shine no more;
Work while the night is dark'ning,
When man's work is o'er.

Sidney Dyer, 1865

408 Tune, Rathbun. Key of C.

1 In the cross of Christ I glory,
Towering o'er the wrecks of time;
All the light of sacred story
Gathers round its head sublime.

2 When the woes of life o'ertake me,
Hopes deceive, and fears annoy,
Never shall the cross forsake me;
Lo! it glows with peace and joy.

3 When the sun of bliss is beaming
Light and love upon my way,
From the cross the radiance streaming
Adds new lustre to the day.

4 Bane and blessing, pain and pleasure,
By the cross are sanctified;
Peace is there, that knows no measure,
Joys that through all time abide.

5 In the cross of Christ I glory;
Towering o'er the wrecks of time,
All the light of sacred story
Gathers round its head sublime.

John Bowring 1825

1 C. M.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom we adore,
Be glory, as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore.

Tate and Brady. 1696.

2 S. M.

To God the Father, Son,
And Spirit, One and Three,
Be glory, as it was, is now,
And shall for ever be.

Rev. John Wesley. (1703—1791.) 1741.

3 L. M.

Praise God from whom all blessings flow;
Praise Him, all creatures here below;
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host;
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

Bp. Thomas Ken. (1637—1711.) 1697.

4 L. M.

To God the Father, God the Son,
And God the Spirit, Three in One,
Be honor, praise, and glory given,
By all on earth, and all in heaven.

Rev. Isaac Watts. (1674—1748.) 1709.

5 L. M. 6l.

To God the Father, God the Son,
And God the Spirit, Three in One,
Be honor, praise, and glory given,
By all on earth, and all in heaven;
As was through ages heretofore,
Is now, and shall be evermore.

Rev. Isaac Watts. 1709.

6 C. P. M.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom heaven's triumphant host
And Saints on earth adore;
Be glory as in ages past,
As now it is, and so shall last,
When time shall be no more.

Tate and Brady. 1696. *Alt.*

7 L. P. M.

Now to the great and sacred Three,
The Father, Son, and Spirit, be
Eternal praise and glory given,
Through all the worlds where God is known,
By all the angels near the throne,
And all the saints in earth and heaven.

Rev. Isaac Watts. 1719.

8 H. M.

O God, for ever blest,
To Thee all praise be given;
Thy Name Triune confest
By all in earth and heaven;
As heretofore it was, is now,
And shall be so for evermore.

Rev. Edward Henry Bickersteth. (1825—.) 1870.

9 8, 7.

Praise the Father, earth and heaven,
Praise the Son, the Spirit praise,
As it was, and is, be given
Glory through eternal days.

Unknown Author. 1827.

10 8, 7, D.

Praise the God of all creation;
Praise the Father's boundless love;
Praise the Lamb, our Expiation,
Priest and King enthroned above;
Praise the Fountain of Salvation,
Him by whom our spirits live:
Undivided adoration
To the One Jehovah give.

Josiah Conder. (1789—1855.) 1836.

11 8, 7, 4.

Glory be to God the Father,
Glory be to God the Son,
Glory be to God the Spirit,
Great Jehovah, Three in One:
Glory, glory,
While eternal ages run.

Rev. Horatiūs Bonar. (1808—.) 1866.

INDEX OF FIRST LINES.

NO.

Abide in Thee, in that deep love of Thine 149
Abide with me! fast falls the eventide . 46
Abiding, oh, so wondrous sweet! . . 383
Again returns the day of holy rest . . 30
Alas! and did my Saviour bleed? . . 69
All hail the power of Jesus' name . . 1
Almighty Lord, the sun shall fail . . 263
Always with us 195
And now we rise; the symbols disappear . 255
And will the Judge descend . . . 317
Anywhere with Jesus 366
Around Thy grave, Lord Jesus . . 246
Art thou weary, art thou languid . . 121
Asleep in Jesus! blessed sleep . . . 295
As pants the hart for cooling streams . 176
At even, ere the sun was set . . . 42
At the name of Jesus 168
A voice is heard on earth 293
Awake, my soul, and with the sun . . 37
Awake, my soul, stretch every nerve . 215

Begin, my tongue, some heavenly theme . 25
Behold Me standing at the door . . 346
Behold! O God, Thy chosen race . . 310
Behold, the bridegroom cometh . . 296
Beyond the smiling and the weeping . . 290
Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine . . 326
Blessed night, when Bethlehem's plain . 56
Blest be the tie that binds 256
Body of Jesus, O sweet food . . . 252
Break, new-born year 283
Bride of the Lamb, rejoice 297
Bride of the Lamb, there is for thee . . 203
Bright was the guiding star that led . . 54
Buried in baptism with our Lord . . 247
By Christ redeemed 250

Calm on the listening ear of night . . 57
Cast all thy care upon the Lord . . . 380
Caught up! Caught up! 306
Christian, dost thou see them . . . 217
"Christian, seek not yet repose" . . 204
Christ the Lord is risen again . . . 82
Christ to heaven is gone before . . . 98
Christ, who came my soul to save . . 242
Church of the Living God 238
Cleansed in our Saviour's precious blood . 143
Cling to the Mighty One 233
Clothed in thy righteousness . . . 147
Come in, O come! the door stands open now 125
Come, Jesus, from the sapphire throne . 278
Come, labor on! 212

NO.

Come, let us join our songs of praise . 94
Come, Holy Ghost, our souls inspire . 108
Come, Holy Spirit, Dove divine . . 244
Come, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove . . 101
Come, O Creator — Spirit blest! . 104
Come, O Holy Ghost, within us . . 102
Come, O my soul! in sacred lays . . 17
Come, said Jesus' sacred voice . . . 225
Come, sound His praise abroad . . . 29
Come to the morning prayer . . . 35
"Come unto Me," 379
Come with thy sins to the fountain . . 329
Come, ye disconsolate 224
Come, ye that know and fear the Lord . 6
Come, ye that love the Lord . . . 325
Complete in Thee! no work of mine . . 144
Comrades, come, take up your cross . . 209
Cross of Christ! lead onward . . . 214
Crown Him with many crowns . . . 91

Day by day the manna fell 371
Days and moments quickly flying . . 291
Dear Lord and Master mine! . . . 191
Do we not know that solemn word . . 243
Down in the valley 376
Draw nigh, draw nigh, Immanuel . . 312
Draw me, Saviour, nearer 343
Drawn to the cross which Thou hast blest 132
Dying with Jesus 387

Ere I sleep, for every favor . . . 43
Eternal light! eternal light! . . . 47
Eternal Sun of righteousness . . . 4
Even so, Lord Jesus, come . . . 301
Everlasting arms of love 391

Far down the ages comes that voice . . 358
Far down the ages now 239
Far, far away, in heathen darkness . . 357
Father of heaven above 51
Father of mercies! in Thy word . . 264
Father of mercies, unto Thee . . . 341
Father, to Thee I come 187
Father, whate'er of earthly bliss . . 148
Father, while we break this bread . . 253
Fierce was the wild billow 235
For all Thy saints, O Lord . . . 257
For all Thy saints, who from . . . 221
Forever with the Lord 324
For the warfare gird it on 210
Forth to the fight, ye ransomed . . . 218
From every stormy wind that blows . . 197
From Greenland's icy mountains . . 270

NO.

God be with you till we meet . . . 400
God is the refuge of His saints . . . 21
God of my life, through all my days . . 15
Go, labor on; spend and be spent . . 206
Go to dark Gethsemane 67
Great God, how infinite art Thou! . . 3
Great God, what do I see and hear! . . 315

Hark! the bugle call of God . . . 359
Hark, the glad sound! the Saviour comes . 55
Hark! the herald angels sing . . . 60
Hark! the swelling breezes . . . 271
Hark to the trump 307
Hast thou within a care so deep . . 198
Have you any room for Jesus . . . 352
Heal me, O my Saviour, heal . . . 122
Heart of stone, relent, relent! . . . 78
Help me to be holy 333
He sleeps, and from His open side . . 81
High in the heavens; eternal God . . 49
Hills of the North, rejoice . . . 276
Holy and reverend is the name . . 48
Holy Father, cheer our way . . . 230
Holy Ghost, the infinite 107
Holy Ghost, within us 370
Holy, holy, holy! Lord God Almighty! . 2
Holy, holy, holy Lord 7
Holy Lamb, who Thee receive . . . 157
Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove . . . 111
How beauteous are their feet . . . 266
How beauteous were the marks divine . 61
How blest was that life 378
How did my heart rejoice to hear . . 10
How firm a foundation, ye saints of the Lord 24
How long, O Lord, our Saviour . . 299
How pleasant, how divinely fair . . 13
How sweet the name of Jesus sounds . 172
Hush, blessed are the dead . . . 292
Hush! hush! let a stillness deep . . 199

I am trusting Thee, Lord Jesus . . . 128
I cannot tell if short or long . . . 192
If never the gaze of sun and moon . . 345
I have a song I love to sing . . . 336
I heard the voice of Jesus say . . . 123
I hunger, and I thirst 248
I know that my Redeemer lives . . 95
I lay my sins on Jesus 126
I left it all with Jesus 348
I lift my heart to Thee 137
I'm waiting for Thee, Lord . . . 368
I need a Hand to lead me 334
I need Thee ev'ry hour 377
I need Thee, precious Jesus . . . 178
In tenderness He sought me . . . 392
In the hour of trial 226
Into my closet fleeing 393
I rest in the shadow 381
I saw one toiling in the way . . . 127

NO.

I saw the cross of Jesus 130
I shall see the King in His beauty . . 344
I thirst, Thou wounded Lamb of God . 139
I trust Thee, Lord, for cleansing . . 374
I yield to Thee, Thou crucified . . . 331

Jerusalem! my happy home! . . . 320
Jerusalem the golden! 318
Jerusalem! thy King at length has come . 311
Jesus, all Thy labour vast 213
Jesus Christ is passing by 120
Jesus Christ is risen to-day . . . 83
Jesus, gentlest Saviour 136
Jesus! I am resting, resting . . . 365
Jesus, I live to Thee 189
Jesus, I my cross have taken . . . 231
Jesus is our Shepherd 223
Jesus is the same forever 141
Jesus, Jesus, Jesus 164
Jesus, Jesus, visit me 156
Jesus lives! no longer now . . . 87
Jesus, lover of my soul 200
Jesus, name of wondrous love . . . 167
Jesus! our fainting spirits cry . . . 179
Jesus, our faith increase 259
Jesus, Saviour, pilot me 373
Jesus shall reign 273
Jesus, still lead on 236
Jesus, the Lamb of God 115
Jesus, these eyes have never seen . . 155
Jesus! the very thought is sweet . . 153
Jesus! the very thought of Thee . . 154
Jesus, Thou joy of loving hearts . . 152
Jesus, to Thy wounds I fly 129
Jesus, Thy blood and righteousness . . 140
Jesus, Thy name I love 170
Jesus, to Thy table led 249
Jesus, with Thy church abide . . . 241
Joy fills our inmost heart to-day . . 59
Just as I am, without one plea . . . 131

Lamp of our feet, whereby we trace . . 265
Lead, kindly Light! 284
Leaning on Thee, my Guide, my Friend . 159
Let me come closer to Thee, Jesus . . 184
Let my life be hid with Thee . . . 146
Like a river glorious 335
Look to Jesus and be saved . . . 117
Look, ye saints, the sight is glorious . . 90
Lord, we come before Thee, now . . 19
Lord! for to-morrow 398
Lord God of morning and of night . . 36
Lord, her watch Thy church is keeping 240
Lord, if he sleep, he shall do well . . 305
Lord Jesus, are we one with Thee? . . 133
Lord, speak to me, that I may speak . 207
Lord, where Thou wilt 342
Lord! while for all mankind we pray . 281
Loved with everlasting love . . . 354

NO.
Majestic sweetness sits enthroned . . 161
More love to Thee, O Christ . . . 150
Morn's roseate hues have decked the sky . 88
Move forward! valiant men and strong . 382
Much in sorrow, oft in woe . . . 227
Must Jesus bear the cross alone . . 216
My blessed Saviour, is Thy love . . 165
My country! 't is of thee 280
My dear Redeemer, and my Lord . . 173
My faith looks up in life 372
My faith looks up to Thee 229
My faith shall triumph o'er the grave . 303
My God, how wonderful Thou art . . 5
My God, I thank Thee, who hast made . 23
My heart is resting 394
My Jesus, as Thou wilt 190
My Jesus, I love Thee 395
My life, my love, I give to Thee . . 185
My soul, be on thy guard 205

Nearer, O God, to Thee 201
None but Christ; His merit hides me . 188
None on earth, and none in heaven . . 175
Not all the blood of beasts . . . 116
Nothing to pay! ah, nothing to pay . . 350
Now the day is over 41

O Blessed Paraclete 103
O blessing rich, for sons of men . . 135
O Christ, the Lord of heaven . . . 92
O Christ, Thou hast ascended . . . 89
O Church of Christ, behold at last . . 356
O come, all ye faithful, triumphantly sing . 53
O come and mourn with me awhile . . 71
O day of rest and gladness 32
Oft when the day is dreary . . . 351
O God of life, Whose power benign . . 50
O God, our help in ages past . . . 28
O God! Thou art my God alone . . 16
O happy band of pilgrims 219
Oh, could I speak the matchless worth . 169
O Holy Ghost! arise 109
Oh, perfect life of love 79
Oh! the bitter shame and sorrow . . 193
Oh to be over yonder! 287
Oh, touch my eyes that I may see . . 183
Oh what, if we are Christ's . . . 222
Oh, worship the King, all-glorious above . 26
O Jesus Christ, grow Thou in me . . 186
O Jesus! King most wonderful . . . 158
O Jesus, Lord of heavenly grace . . 34
O Jesus, our beloved King . . . 160
O Jesus, our chief corner-stone . . . 279
O Jesus! sweet the tears I shed . . 73
O Jesus, Thou art standing . . . 124
O Jesus, when I think of Thee . . . 63
O joy! 't is mine, this life divine . . 134
O Lord our God, arise 277
O Love! how deep, how broad, how high! 62
O Love that wilt not let me go . . . 145
On Calv'ry's brow 337

NO.
Once it was the blessing 361
Once more, my soul, the rising day . . 9
One sole baptismal sign 258
One sweetly solemn thought . . . 399
On the Resurrection morning . . . 302
On this day, the first of days . . . 31
On Thy bosom let me lean . . . 163
Onward, Christian soldiers . . . 220
O Paradise, O Paradise 323
O sacred Head, once wounded . . . 70
O safe to the Rock 327
O Son of Man, Thyself has proved . . 99
O Spirit of the living God 268
O thou my soul, bless God the Lord . . 27
O Thou to Whom we pray . . . 375
Our bless'd Redeemer, ere He breathed . 100
Our day of praise is done 45
Out of my bondage, sorrow, and night . 347
O Word of God incarnate 262

Pass me not, O gentle Saviour . . . 385
Peace, perfect peace 194
Peace to the world! the Lord is come . 314
Pleasant are Thy courts above . . . 18
Praise, Lord, for Thee in Zion waits . . 8
Praise the Lord; His glories show . . 12
Praise the Saviour, ye who know Him . 138
Pray, always pray 196
Precious Saviour, may I live . . . 353

Rejoice, rejoice, believers 298
Rescue the perishing 390
Ride on! ride on in majesty! . . . 65
Rock of Ages, cleft for me 142

Safe is my refuge, sweet is my rest . . 340
Salvation, oh, the joyful sound . . . 112
Saviour, blessed Saviour 289
Saviour, breathe an evening blessing . . 40
Saviour, teach me, day by day . . . 151
Saviour, Thy dying love 162
See the destined day arise 72
Send Thou, O Lord, to every place . . 275
Shadow of a mighty Rock 232
Show me Thy face 397
Sinful, sighing to be blest 177
Sing to the Lord Jehovah's name . . 11
Slain for my soul, for all my sins defamed 77
Sleep thy last sleep 294
Soldiers of Christ, arise 211
Sons of God, beloved in Jesus! . . . 355
Soon may the last glad song arise . . 360
Spirit blest, who art adored . . . 110
Stealing from the world away . . . 20
Sun of my soul, Thou Saviour dear . . 38
Surely Christ thy griefs has borne . . 119
Sweet the moments, rich in blessing . . 76

Take my life, and let it be 182
Take my life, and let it be 330
Tenderly He leads us 363

NO.
The Bridegroom comes! 300
The Church's one foundation . . . 237
The head that once was crowned with thorns 93
The heavens declare Thy glory, Lord! . 14
The Holy Ghost is here 106
The love that Jesus had for me . . . 362
The Marriage Feast is ready . . . 308
The morning light is breaking . . . 274
The night is closing o'er us . . . 44
The night is fast passing 339
There comes to my heart one sweet strain 328
There is a blessed home 319
There is a fountain fill'd with blood . . 114
There is a green hill far away . . . 349
There is a land far out of sight . . . 338
The roseate hues of early dawn . . . 322
The sands of time are sinking . . . 286
The Son of God goes forth to war . . 309
The Spirit in our hearts 118
The strife is o'er, the battle done . . 85
The sun is sinking fast 39
The veil is rent:—lo! Jesus stands . . 97
Thine forever! God of love . . . 234
"Thine, Thine forever"—blessed bond . 180
This day the wondrous Mystery . . 74
This is the day of toil 208
Thou hidden love of God 202
Thou, sore oppressed, the sabbath-rest . 80
Tho' your sins be as scarlet . . . 384
Three in One, and One in Three . . 52
Through good report and evil, Lord . . 285
Thy way and not mine 181
Thy works, not mine, O Christ! . . 113
"Till He come;" oh, let the words . . 254
'T is come—the glad millenial morn . 313
'T is midnight, and on Olive's brow . . 66
To Cavl'ry, Lord, in spirit now . . . 68
To Christ the Prince of Peace . . . 171
To Thee, O Comforter Divine . . . 105
Uplift the banner! 272
Upon the Word I rest 386
Wait, O my soul, thy Maker's will . . 22
Weak and weary, poor and sinful . . 396
We give Thee but Thine own . . . 260
Welcome, happy morning 84
We praise Thee, O God 332
We would see Jesus 288
What grace, O Lord, and beauty shone . 64
When I can read my title clear . . . 321
When I survey the wondrous cross . . 75
When morning gilds the skies . . . 166
When the worn spirit wants repose . . 33
When this passing world is done . . 174
When Thou, my righteous Judge . . 316
Where art thou, soul? 388
Where high the heavenly temple stands . 96
Where the mourner weeping . . . 228
While Jesus whispers to you . . . 367
While shepherds watched their flocks by night 58
While with ceaseless course the sun . . 282
With Christ we share a mystic grave . 245
With harps and with vials 369
With heavenly power, O Lord . . . 267
With Jesus in our midst 51
With my substance I will honor . . 261
Ye choirs of new Jerusalem . . . 86
Ye Christian heralds, go 269
Ye sad watch who are keeping . . . 304
Yield not to temptation 389
You have light received from Jesus . . 364

HYMNS WITHOUT MUSIC.

NO.
Come Thou fount of every blessing . . 401
Come Thou almighty King . . . 404
He leadeth me, O blessed thought . . 405
In the cross of Christ I glory . . . 408
I hear the Saviour say 403
My days are gliding 402
What a friend we have in Jesus . . 406
Work, for the night is coming . . . 407

INDEX OF TUNES.

	NO.
Abiding. L. M.	383
Adeste Fideles. 11s	53
Adrian. S. M.	260
Ahira. S. M.	238
Aid. 6s, 4s	187
All Saints. C. M. D.	309
Alone with Thee	393
America. 6s, 4s	280
Ames. L. M.	13
Angelus. L. M.	42
Antioch. C. M.	55
Anywhere with Jesus	366
Ariel. C. P. M.	169
Arlington. C. M.	69, 321
Around Thy Grave, Lord Jesus. 7s, 6s	246
Ashwell. L. M.	66, 81
Aspiration. L. M.	139
Atlantic. L. M.	92
Aurelia. 7s, 6s	237
Aurelia. 7s, 6s, D.	32, 262
Autumn. 8s, 7s, D.	231
Aylesbury. S. M.	317
Balerma. C. M.	281
Batty. 8s, 7s	76
Beatitudo. C. M.	48
Behold me standing at the Door	346
Belmont. C. M.	186
Beloved, now are we	355
Bemerton. C. M.	313
Benediction Chant. 10s	255
Benevento. 7s, D.	282
Benignus. 7s, 6s, D.	126
Bethany. 6s, 4s	201
Blessed Assurance	326
Bless the Lord. C. M.	27
Blumenthal. 7s, D.	18
Bonar. 9s, 5s	290
Bowdoin Square. C. M.	179
Boylston. S. M.	116, 251, 259
Bradford. C. M.	95, 154
Bristol. C. M.	25
Bullinger. P. M.	128
Burlington. C. M.	135
By Christ Redeemed. 8s, 4s	250
Canonbury. L. M.	37, 153
Capetown. 7s, 5s	230
Calvary	337
Cambridge. C. M.	10
Cast all thy Care	380
Castle Rising. D. C. M.	322
Caught up. C. P. M.	306
Cemeterium. P. M.	80
Christ Crucified, I come. 8s, 6s	132
Christmas. C. M.	215
Clarendon St. 7s	119
Cleansed in our Saviour's Blood	143
Cling to the Mighty One. 6s, 4s	233
Closer to Thee	343
Come in, O come! 10s	125
Come, labor on! P. M.	212
Come, Sinner, come!	367
Come to the Fountain	329
Come unto Me	379
Come, ye Disconsolate. 11s, 10s	224
Commission. L. M.	268
Coronation. C. M.	1
Covenant. L. M.	15
Coventry. C. M.	94
Cowper. C. M.	114
Cross of Christ! Lead Onward. 6s, 5s, D.	214
Darley. L. M.	310
Day by Day	371
Day Dawn. 6s	297
Dennis. S. M.	29, 256
Diademata. S. M. D.	91
Dijon. 7s	31, 167
Dolomite Chant. 6s	248, 292
Doncaster. L. M.	75
Downs. C. M.	6, 64
Duke Street. L. M.	8, 273
Dulcetta. 8s, 7s	195
Dundee. C. M.	28, 101
Duty. S. M.	45
Ecce Venit. 14s	296
Ellerton. 10s	30
Elmhurst. 8s, 6s	275
Emmaus. L. M.	152
Emmelar. 6s, 5s	41
Ernan. L. M.	77, 104, 183, 244
Ethelburg. L. M.	16
Eudoxia. 6s, 5s	168
Eunice. C. M.	203
Evan. C. M.	4
Evening Prayer. 8s, 7s	40
Evelyn, 7s, 6s	116
Evening Prayer. 8s, 7s	102
Eventide. 10s	46
Everlasting Arms of Love	391
Faith. C. M.	33, 155
Father of Mercies!	341
Federal Street. L. M.	198

NO.
Festival. 7s, 6s, D. 218
Fletcher. C. M. 73

Gaudete. 8s, 6s, 4s 59
Gennesaret, 6s, 4s 235
Gethsemane. 7s, 6 lines 67
Gilead. L. M. 36
God be with you 400
Go, preach My Gospel 358
Gorton. S. M. 189, 324
Gottlieb. 6s, 4s 109
Gottschalk. 7s 98
Gould. C. M. 57
Go ye unto all the World 357
Grace Church. L. M. 144
Greenland. 7s, 6s 298
Greenwood. S. M. 239
Grostete. L. M. 278
Guidance. 5s, 8s 236
Gwalchmai. 7s, 4s 12

Hamburg. L. M. 22, 62
Hark, the Bugle Call 359
Harmony Grove. L. M. 267
Have you any Room for Jesus? . . . 352
Haydn. S. M. 171, 222
Heaven. 6s, D. 319
Hebron. L. M. 173
Heinlein. 7s 234
Held in His Mighty Arms 340
Help me to be Holy 333
He shall do Well. 8s, 3s 305
He shall reign from Sea to Sea . . . 356
Hermas. 11s 84
Hesperus. L. M. 61
Hiding in Thee 327
Himself 361
Holley. 7s 253
Hollingside. 7s, D. 200
Holy Cross. C. M. 160
Holy Ghost, within us 370
Holy Lamb, who Thee receive. 7s . . 157
Holy Spirit, Heavenly Dove. 7s, 5s . 111

Holy Trinity. C. M. 86
Horsley. C. M. 74
Horton. 7s 225
How long, O Lord. 7s, 6s, D. . . 299
How much I owe. 7s, 6l 174
Humility. L. M. 108
Hummel. C. M. 54, 93, 307
Hursley. L. M. 38, 247
Hush! let a Stillness Deep. 6s . . 199

I am His, and He is mine 354
I am trusting, Lord, in Thee. 7s. . . 129
I know that He liveth 378
I left it all with Jesus 348
I lift my Heart to Thee. P. M. . . 137
Illa. L. M. 140, 206
I 'll live for Him. L. M. 185

NO.
I love to tell the Story. 7s, 6s . . . 130
I 'm waiting for Thee, Lord . . . 368
In Christo. 10s, 4s 147
I need a Hand to lead me 334
I need Thee Every Hour 377
In Tenderness He sought me . . . 392
Italian Hymn. 6s, 4s 51
I trust Thee, Lord 374
I yield to Thee 331

Jerusalem the Golden. 7s, 6s . . . 318
Jesus Christ is passing by. 7s . . . 120
Jesus, Gentlest Saviour. 6s, 5s . . . 136
Jesus! I am resting, resting . . . 365
Jesus, I come 347
Jesus is near, Burdens to bear . . . 351
Jesus is our Shepherd. 6s, 5s . . . 223
Jesus is the Same Forever 141
Jesus! Jesus! Jesus! 6s 164
Jesus, Jesus, visit me. 7s 156
Jesus, my Rock 381
Judgment Hymn. 8s, 7s 315
Just for To-day 398

Kirkbraddan. 6s, 5s 271

Laban. S. M. 205
Lancashire. 7s, 6s 89
Lancashire. 7s, 6s, 8 lines 308
Lanesboro'. C. M. 47
Laudes Domini. P. M. 166
Lead Thou me on. 10s, 4s 284
Leaning on the Beloved. 7s . . . 163
Leaning on Thee. 8s, 4s 159
Leighton. S. M. 211
Lenox. H. M. 258
Let me come Closer to Thee Jesus . . 184
Let my Life be hid with Thee 7s . . 146
Let your Light so shine! 364
Like a River Glorious. 335
Livorno. 10s 149
Look to Jesus. 7s 117
Lord, where Thou wilt 342
Louvan. L. M. 34
Lyndhurst. 6s, 5s, D. 289
Lyons. 10s, 11s 26
Lyte. 6s, 4s 170

Maitland. C. M. 216
Manoah. C. M. 68, 245
Marlow. C. M. 265, 58
Martyn. 7s, D. 200
Maunders. 7s, 3 lines 213
Melcombe. L. M. 273
Mendelssohn. L. M. 139
Mendon. L. M. 263
Meribah. C. P. M. 316
Militant. 10s, 3 lines 221
Missionary Chant. L. M. 269
Missionary Hymn. 7s, 6s 270

NO.
Moment by Moment 387
Monsell. S. M. 103
More Love to Thee, O Christ. 6s, 4s . 150
More than Tongue can tell 363
Mornington. S. M. 35, 115
Morning Watch. P. M. 304
Mossleigh. 7s, ... 219
Mount Calvary. 7s, 6 lines . . . 78
Move Forward! 382
Much in Sorrow. 7s 227
My Faith looks up 372
My Heart is resting, O my God. . . 394
My Jesus, I love Thee 395

Naomi. C. M. 148
Nativity. 7s, D.. 60
Nearer Home. S. M. D. 324
Nicaea. 11s, 12s, 12s, 10s 2
Nichols. C. M. 264
Nightfall. 6s, 4s, 6s 39
Night Watch. 8s, 6s, 8s 43
None but Thee. 8s, 8s, 8s, 3s . . . 175
Nothing to pay 350
Nottingham. C. M. 5, 283
Nuremburg. 7s, 6 lines 18, 19

Oh Joy! 't is mine, this Life Divine . . 134
Olivet. 6s, 4s 229
Olney. S. M. 118
O Love that wilt not let me go. 7s, 5s . 145
One Sweetly Solemn Thought . . . 399
Only for Thee 353
Ortonville. C. M. 161
O Thou to whom we pray! 375
Over Yonder. P. M. 287
Ovio. 8s, 7s 261

Paraclete. 7s, 7s, 7s, 5s 107
Paraclete. C. M. 63
Paradise. 8s, 6s, 6s 323
Parousia. 7s, 6s 299
Pascal. H. M. 113
Pass me not 385
Passion Chorale. 7s, 6s 70
Pax Dei. 10s 194
Penitence. 6s, 5s, D.. 226
Peterboro'. C. M. 9
Pietas. 8s, 8s, 6s 105
Pleyelis Hymn. 7s 20
Portuguese Hymn. 10s 24
Praise the Saviour. 8s, 5s. . . . 138
Pray Always. 10s 196
Prayer. S. M. 79

Quebec. L. M. 314

Ransom. L. M. 6 lines 312
Raphael. C. M. 97
Redcliff. 8s, 4s 88
Redhead. 7s 72, 177
Requiem. 11s, 6s 293

NO.
Rescue the Perishing 390
Rest. L. M. 295
Resurrection Morn. 8s, 7s, 3s . . . 302
Retreat. L. M. 197
Revive us Again 332
Rhine. C. M. 320
Rock of Ages, cleft for me. 7s, 6l . . 142
Rothwell. L. M. 96
Rutherford. 7s, 6s, 8 lines. . . 286, 178

Sacramental Hymn. 8s, D. . . . 252
Salisbury. C. M. 112
Saviour, pilot me 373
Saviour, teach me. 7s 151
Saviour, Thy Dying Love. 6s, 4s . . 162
Sawley. C. M. 165
Schumann. S. M. 277
Send out Thy Light 360
Shadow of a Mighty Rock. 7s . . . 232
Show me Thy Face 397
Since I have been redeemed . . . 336
Spanish Hymn. 7s, 6 lines . . . 242
Spohr. C. M. 176
Stephanos. P. M. 121
Sterling. L. M. 17
St. Agatha. 7s, 4s 56
St. Agnes. C. M. 99, 192
St. Albinus. 7s, 8s 87
St. Andrew of Crete. 6s, 5s, D. . . 217
St. Ann's. C. M. 11, 303
St. Basil. 7s, 3l 241
St. Bride. S. M 257
St. Columba. 7s, 3l 122, 249
St. Crispin. L. M. 207
St. Cross. L. M. 71
St. Gertrude. 6s, 5s, D. 220
St. Gregorius. C. M 158
St. Hilda. 7s, 6s, D. 124
St. Maura. H. M. 276
St. Peter. C. M. 172
St. Philip. 7s, 3s 301
St. Francis. 8s, 3l 50
St. Sylvester. 8s, 7s 188
St. Sylvester. P. M. 291
St. Thomas. S. M. 266
St. Jude. 6s, D. 190
Subjection. S. M. 191
Sudbury. 7s 82
Sullivan. 6s, 4s 201
Sweet Peace, the Gift of God's Love. . 328

Take my Life, and let it be. 8s, 7s . . 182
Take my Life and let it be 330
Tamworth. 8s, 7s, 4s 90
Tenderly He leads us. 363
Thatcher. S. M. 106
The Altered Motto. 8s, 7s 193
The Beloved 376
The Bridegroom comes. 4s, 6s. . . 300
The Christian's Battle-song. 7s, 3s . . 209
The Hem of His Garment 396

NO.
The King in His Beauty 344
The Lamb is the Light Thereof. . . 345
The Last Sleep. 4s, 6s, D. . . . 294
The New Song 369
Theodora. 7s 83
There is a Green Hill Far Away . . 349
Thine, Thine Forever. C. M. . . . 180
This is the Day of Toil. 6s . . . 208
Though your Sins be as Scarlet . . 384
Thrice Holy. 7s, D. 7
Thy Way not mine. 5s, 5s, 9s . . . 181
Till He come. 7s, 6l 254
Toplady. 7s, 6l 142
Trinity. 7s, 5s 52
Truro. L. M. 49
Twilight. 7s, 6s. 44

Uplift the Banner. L. M. 272
Upon His Word I rest 386
Uxbridge. L. M. 14, 243

Via Lucis. C. M. D. 127
Victory. P. M. 85
Vigilate. 7s, 3s 210

NO.
Vox Dilecti. C. M. D. 123

Ward. L. M. 21
Ware. L. M. 279
Watch and pray. 7s, 3s 204
Wavertree. L. M. 6 lines 202
Webb. 7s, 6s, D. 274
We follow Thee. 8s, 3s 285
Wellesley. 8s, 7s 240
We 'll never say Good Bye in Heaven . 338
We 'll say Good Morning in Glory . . 339
Wentworth. 8s, 4s 23
We 're marching to Zion 325
We would see Jesus. 11s, 10s . . . 288
Where art thou, Soul? 388
Where the Mourner weeping. 6s, 5s . 288
Williams. L. M. 65
Wirth. C. M. 133
Wreford. 8s, 4s. 100
Woodworth. L. M. 131

Yield not to Temptation 389
York. C. M. 3

Zion, rejoice. 10s 313

RESPONSIVE READINGS

FROM

THE OLD AND NEW TESTAMENTS

ARRANGED FOR

PUBLIC WORSHIP

COMPILED BY

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FIFTEENTH EDITION

AMERICAN BAPTIST PUBLICATION SOCIETY
PHILADELPHIA
BOSTON CHICAGO ST. LOUIS

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BY GEO. H. SPRINGER

SCRIPTURE INDEX.

PAGE.

EXODUS.

20 : 1–17 1

NUMBERS.

6 : 24–26 40

I. CHRONICLES.

29 : 10–13 4

JOB.

19 : 12–20 33

PSALMS.

1 8
2 59
3 51
4 57
8 15
9 : 1–10 16
16 38
17 : 1–9 39
18 : 1–3, 16–31, 46 19
19 22
19 : 7, 8 1
20 44
23 27
24 28
25 71
27 24
31 : 1–8, 14–24 67
32 : 1–8 69
33 : 8–15, 20–22 18
34 : 1–4, 7–19, 22 36
37 54
40 : 1–14, 16, 17 72
42 49
44 : 1–18, 23, 24, 26 59
45 30
46 : 1–5, 10, 11 31
48 : 1–3, 9–14 7
51 69
56 : 10–13 44
57 : 1–3, 6–11 45
62 : 1, 2, 5–8 67
67 58
72 84
77 : 1–15 53
78 : 1–20, 25, 32, 33 61
80 : 1–7, 14–19 40
84 4
85 42
86 : 1–12 43
89 : 18–29 29
90 66
91 37
92 23
95 9
96 10
98 19
99 : 1–5 75
100 74
101 74
103 11
104 46
107 : 1–15 13
111 57
112 9
113 : 1–6 41
116 41
117 37
118 62
119 : 2 2
119 : 97–112 21
121 8
122 6
124 50
125 35
130 50
138 48
139 25
142 51
143 : 1–11 52
144 64
145 5

PROVERBS.

3 : 1–7, 9–26 34
4 : 1–13 32

PAGE.

ISAIAH.

35 82
40 : 1–11, 29–31 14
52 : 7–10 81
52 : 13–15 89
53 89
55 : 1–3, 6–13 93
60 79
62 83

JOEL.

2 : 1–4, 11–13, 21–23, 27–32 75

MATTHEW.

3 : 1, 2, 5, 6, 13–17 99
5 : 1–12 3
7 : 12 3
11 : 28–30 94
28 : 18–20 100

MARK.

12 : 29–31 2

LUKE.

1 : 46–55, 68–79 87
2 : 8–14 88
22 : 14–20 101

JOHN.

1 : 1–14 85
3 : 10–18 95
6 : 35, 47–51, 53–58 102
10 : 7–16 28
13 : 34, 35 2
14 : 1–3 106
14 : 15–21, 23–27 91
15 : 1–15 96
16 : 12, 13 33
16 : 7–14 91

ACTS.

2 : 37–42, 47 100

PAGE.

ROMANS.

6 : 3–5 101
8 : 18–23 103
12 : 9–21 97

I. CORINTHIANS.

2 : 9–16 92
11 : 23–28 102
13 99
15 : 3–7, 12–21, 41–44, 51–57 104

II. CORINTHIANS.

5 : 1–6, 8–10 104

PHILIPPIANS.

2 : 5–11 86

I. THESSALONIANS.

4 : 13, 14, 17, 18 103

HEBREWS.

2 : 10, 11, 14, 16 87
11 : 1–6, 8–10, 24–27 94
12 : 1–15, 22–24 77

JAMES.

1 : 5, 6 33

I. JOHN.

4 : 7, 8, 12, 13, 19, 21 98
5 : 3 3

JUDE.

1 : 24, 25 42

REVELATION.

11 : 15 30
21 : 1–7, 10, 11, 18, 21–27 106
22 : 1–5, 14 108

CONTENTS.

SELECTION.		PAGE.
1.	The Divine Law	1
2.	The Beatitudes	3
3.	The Blessedness of God's Service	4
4.	God's Power Extolled	5
5.	God's Sanctuary	6
6.	The Blessedness of the Godly	8
7.	An Exhortation to Praise	9
8.	Praise to God for His Loving-Kindness	11
9.	Praise to God for His Providence.	13
10.	God Comforting His People	14
11.	God's Glory	15
12.	God our Father	16
13.	The Majesty of God	18
14.	God our Helper	19
15.	God's Word	21
16.	God's Works	22
17.	God's Providence	23
18.	God's Omnipresence	25
19.	God our Shepherd	27
20.	God our King	28
21.	Christ and His Church	30
22.	Wisdom	32
23.	Obedience and its Reward	34
24.	The Guardian Care of God	35
25.	Abiding in God	37
26.	The Joy of Faith	38
27.	Prayer for Divine Favor	40
28.	Gratitude	41
29.	Mercies Past and Future	42
30.	Safety in God	44
31.	God's Creative Power	46
32.	God a Refuge in Trouble	48
33.	God Acknowledged	50
34.	Prayer in Trouble	51
35.	Providence Justified	54
36.	God our Refuge	57
37.	Messiah's Conquests	58
38.	National Humility	59
39.	National Ingratitude	61
40.	National Thanksgiving	62
41.	God our Deliverer	64
42.	Human Frailty	66
43.	Faith, Confession, and Remission	67
44.	Confession and Pardon	69
45.	Prayer for Forgiveness and Help.	71
46.	Devotion to God's Service	72
47.	God's Holiness	74
48.	Penitence for Sin	75
49.	The Christian Race	77
50.	The City of God	79
51.	The Glory of the Church	81
52.	God's Promise to His Church	83
53.	The King and His Kingdom	84
54.	The Incarnation	85
55.	The Birth of Christ	87
56.	The Atonement	89
57.	The Holy Spirit	91
58.	God's Invitation	93
59.	Faith	94
60.	Union with Christ	96
61.	Love	98
62.	Baptism	99
63.	The Lord's Supper	101
64.	Death	103
65.	The Resurrection	104
66.	Heaven	106

RESPONSIVE READINGS.

SELECTION 1.

Psalm xix. 7, 8.

The law of the Lord is perfect, converting the soul: the testimony of the Lord is sure, making wise the simple.

The statutes of the Lord are right, rejoicing the heart: the commandment of the Lord is pure, enlightening the eyes.

Exodus xx. 1-17.

And God spake all these words, saying, I am the Lord thy God, which have brought thee out of the land of Egypt, out of the house of bondage.

Thou shalt have no other gods before me.

Thou shalt not make unto thee any graven image, or any likeness of any thing that is in heaven above, or that is in the earth beneath, or that is in the water under the earth:

Thou shalt not bow down thyself to them, nor serve them;

For I the Lord thy God am a jealous God, visiting the iniquity of the fathers upon the children unto the third and fourth generation of them that hate me;

And shewing mercy unto thousands of them that love me, and keep my commandments.

Thou shalt not take the name of the Lord thy God in vain;

For the Lord will not hold him guiltless that taketh his name in vain.

Remember the sabbath day, to keep it holy. Six days shalt thou labour, and do all thy work;

But the seventh day is the sabbath of the Lord thy God;

In it thou shalt not do any work, thou, nor thy son, nor thy daughter, thy man-servant, nor thy maid-servant, nor thy cattle, nor thy stranger that is within thy gates: for in six days the Lord made heaven and earth, the sea, and all that in them is, and rested the seventh day;

Wherefore the Lord blessed the sabbath day, and hallowed it.

Honour thy father and thy mother:

That thy days may be long upon the land which the Lord thy God giveth thee.

Thou shalt not kill.

Thou shalt not commit adultery.

Thou shalt not steal.

Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbour.

Thou shalt not covet thy neighbour's house, thou shalt not covet thy neighbour's wife, nor his man-servant, nor his maid-servant, nor his ox, nor his ass nor any thing that is thy neighbour's.

Psalm cxix. 2.

Blessed are they that keep his testimonies, and that seek him with the whole heart.

Mark xii. 29-31.

And Jesus answered him, The first of all the commandments is, Hear, O Israel; The Lord our God is one Lord:

And thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy mind, and with all thy strength.

This is the first commandment. And the second is like, namely this:

Thou shalt love thy neighbour as thyself.

John xiii. 34, 35.

A new commandment I give unto you, That ye love one another; as I have loved you, that ye also love one another.

By this shall all men know that ye are my disciples, if ye have love one to another.

Matthew vii. 12.

Therefore all things whatsoever ye would that men should do to you, do ye even so to them.

1 John v. 3.

For this is the love of God, that we keep his commandments.

SELECTION 2.

Matthew v. 1-12.

And seeing the multitudes, he went up into a mountain: and when he was set, his disciples came unto him: and he opened his mouth, and taught them, saying, Blessed are the poor in spirit:

For theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

Blessed are they that mourn:

For they shall be comforted.

Blessed are the meek:

For they shall inherit the earth.

Blessed are they which do hunger and thirst after righteousness:

For they shall be filled.

Blessed are the merciful:

For they shall obtain mercy.

Blessed are the pure in heart:

For they shall see God.

Blessed are the peacemakers:

For they shall be called the children of God.

Blessed are they which are persecuted for righteousness' sake:

For theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

Blessed are ye, when men shall revile you, and persecute you, and shall say all manner of evil against you falsely, for my sake.

Rejoice, and be exceeding glad: for great is your reward in heaven: for so persecuted they the prophets which were before you.

SELECTION 3.

Psalm lxxxiv.

How amiable are thy tabernacles, O Lord of hosts!

My soul longeth, yea, even fainteth for the courts of the Lord:

My heart and my flesh crieth out for the living God.

Yea, the sparrow hath found a house, and the swallow a nest for herself, where she may lay her young,

Even thine altars, O Lord of hosts, my King, and my God.

Blessed are they that dwell in thy house:

They will be still praising thee.

Blessed is the man whose strength is in thee;

In whose heart are the ways of them.

Who passing through the valley of Baca make it a well;

The rain also filleth the pools. They go from strength to strength,

Every one of them in Zion appeareth before God.

O Lord God of hosts, hear my prayer:

Give ear, O God of Jacob.

Behold, O God our shield, and look upon the face of thine anointed.

For a day in thy courts is better than a thousand.

I had rather be a door-keeper in the house of my God, than to dwell in the tents of wickedness.

For the Lord God is a sun and shield: the Lord will give grace and glory:

No good thing will he withhold from them that walk uprightly.

O Lord of hosts, blessed is the man that trusteth in thee.

I. Chronicles xxix. 10-13.

Blessed be thou, Lord God of Israel our father, for ever and ever.

Thine, O Lord, is the greatness, and the power, and the glory, and the victory, and the majesty:

For all that is in the heaven and in the earth is thine;
Thine is the kingdom, O Lord, and thou art exalted as head above all.

Both riches and honour come of thee, and thou reignest over all;
And in thine hand is power and might;

And in thine hand it is to make great, and to give strength unto all.
Now therefore, our God, we thank thee, and praise thy glorious name.

SELECTION 4.

Psalm cxlv.

I will extol thee, my God, O King;
And I will bless thy name for ever and ever.

Every day will I bless thee;
And I will praise thy name for ever and ever.

Great is the Lord, and greatly to be praised;
And his greatness is unsearchable.

One generation shall praise thy works to another,
And shall declare thy mighty acts.

I will speak of the glorious honour of thy majesty,
And of thy wondrous works.

And men shall speak of the might of thy terrible acts:
And I will declare thy greatness.

They shall abundantly utter the memory of thy great goodness,
And shall sing of thy righteousness.

The Lord is gracious, and full of compassion;
Slow to anger, and of great mercy.

The Lord is good to all:
And his tender mercies are over all his works.

All thy works shall praise thee, O Lord;
And thy saints shall bless thee.

They shall speak of the glory of thy kingdom,
And talk of thy power;

To make known to the sons of men his mighty acts,
And the glorious majesty of his kingdom.

Thy kingdom is an everlasting kingdom,
And thy dominion endureth throughout all generations.

The Lord upholdeth all that fall,
And raiseth up all those that be bowed down.

The eyes of all wait upon thee;
And thou givest them their meat in due season.

Thou openest thine hand,
And satisfiest the desire of every living thing.

The Lord is righteous in all his ways,
And holy in all his works.

The Lord is nigh unto all them that call upon him,
To all that call upon him in truth.

He will fulfil the desire of them that fear him:
He also will hear their cry, and will save them.

The Lord preserveth all them that love him:
But all the wicked will he destroy.

My mouth shall speak the praise of the Lord:
And let all flesh bless his holy name for ever and ever.

SELECTION 5.

Psalm cxxii.

I was glad when they said unto me, Let us go into the house of the Lord.
Our feet shall stand within thy gates, O Jerusalem.

Jerusalem is builded as a city that is compact together:

Whither the tribes go up, the tribes of the Lord, unto the testimony of Israel,

To give thanks unto the name of the Lord.

For there are set thrones of judgment, the thrones of the house of David.

Pray for the peace of Jerusalem: they shall prosper that love thee.

Peace be within thy walls, and prosperity within thy palaces.

For my brethren and companions' sakes, I will now say, Peace be within thee.

Because of the house of the Lord our God, I will seek thy good.

Psalm xlviii. 1-3, 9-14.

Great is the Lord, and greatly to be praised

In the city of our God, in the mountain of his holiness.

Beautiful for situation, the joy of the whole earth,

Is Mount Zion, on the sides of the north, the city of the great King.

God is known in her palaces for a refuge.

We have thought of thy loving-kindness, O God, in the midst of thy temple.

According to thy name, O God, so is thy praise unto the ends of the earth:

Thy right hand is full of righteousness.

Let mount Zion rejoice, let the daughters of Judah be glad, because of thy judgments.

Walk about Zion, and go round about her: tell the towers thereof.

Mark ye well her bulwarks, consider her palaces;

That ye may tell it to the generation following.

For this God is our God for ever and ever:

He will be our guide even unto death.

Psalm cxxi.

I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills, from whence cometh my help.
My help cometh from the Lord, which made heaven and earth.

He will not suffer thy foot to be moved:
He that keepeth thee will not slumber.

Behold, he that keepeth Israel shall neither slumber nor sleep.
The Lord is thy keeper: the Lord is thy shade upon thy right hand.

The sun shall not smite thee by day, nor the moon by night.
The Lord shall preserve thee from all evil: he shall preserve thy soul.

The Lord shall preserve thy going out, and thy coming in,
From this time forth, and even for evermore.

SELECTION 6.

Psalm i.

Blessed is the man that walketh not in the counsel of the ungodly,
Nor standeth in the way of sinners, nor sitteth in the seat of the scornful.

But his delight is in the law of the Lord;
And in his law doth he meditate day and night.

And he shall be like a tree planted by the rivers of water,
That bringeth forth his fruit in his season;

His leaf also shall not wither;
And whatsoever he doeth shall prosper.

The ungodly are not so:
But are like the chaff which the wind driveth away.

Therefore the ungodly shall not stand in the judgment,
Nor sinners in the congregation of the righteous.

For the Lord knoweth the way of the righteous:
But the way of the ungodly shall perish.

Psalm cxii.

Praise ye the Lord. Blessed is the man that feareth the Lord,
That delighteth greatly in his commandments.

His seed shall be mighty upon earth:
The generation of the upright shall be blessed.

Wealth and riches shall be in his house:
And his righteousness endureth for ever.

Unto the upright there ariseth light in the darkness:
He is gracious, and full of compassion, and righteous.

A good man sheweth favour, and lendeth:
He will guide his affairs with discretion.

Surely he shall not be moved for ever:
The righteous shall be in everlasting remembrance.

He shall not be afraid of evil tidings:
His heart is fixed, trusting in the Lord.

His heart is established, he shall not be afraid,
Until he see his desire upon his enemies.

He hath dispersed, he hath given to the poor;
His righteousness endureth for ever; his horn shall be exalted with honour.

The wicked shall see it, and be grieved; he shall gnash with his teeth, and melt away:
The desire of the wicked shall perish.

SELECTION 7.

Psalm xcv.

O come, let us sing unto the Lord:
Let us make a joyful noise to the Rock of our salvation.

Let us come before his presence with thanksgiving,
And make a joyful noise unto him with psalms.

For the Lord is a great God, and a great King above all gods.
In his hand are the deep places of the earth:

The strength of the hills is his also. The sea is his, and he made it:
And his hands formed the dry land.

O come, let us worship and bow down: let us kneel before the Lord our maker
For he is our God; and we are the people of his pasture, and the sheep of his hand.

To-day if ye will hear his voice, harden not your heart, as in the provocation,
And as in the day of temptation in the wilderness:

When your fathers tempted me, proved me, and saw my work.
Forty years long was I grieved with this generation,

And said, It is a people that do err in their heart,
And they have not known my ways:

Unto whom I sware in my wrath
That they should not enter into my rest.

Psalm xcvi.

O sing unto the Lord a new song: sing unto the Lord, all the earth.
Sing unto the Lord, bless his name; shew forth his salvation from day to day.

Declare his glory among the heathen, his wonders among all people.
For the Lord is great, and greatly to be praised:

He is to be feared above all gods.
For all the gods of the nations are idols:

But the Lord made the heavens. Honour and majesty are before him:
Strength and beauty are in his sanctuary.

Give unto the Lord, O ye kindreds of the people,
Give unto the Lord glory and strength.

Give unto the Lord the glory due unto his name:
Bring an offering, and come into his courts.

O worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness: fear before him, all the earth.
Say among the heathen that the Lord reigneth:

The world also shall be established that it shall not be moved:
He shall judge the people righteously.

Let the heavens rejoice, and let the earth be glad;
Let the sea roar, and the fulness thereof.

Let the field be joyful, and all that is therein:
Then shall all the trees of the wood rejoice before the Lord:

For he cometh, for he cometh to judge the earth:
He shall judge the world with righteousness, and the people with his truth.

SELECTION 8.

Psalm ciii.

Bless the Lord, O my soul:
And all that is within me, bless his holy name.

Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all his benefits:
Who forgiveth all thine iniquities; who healeth all thy diseases;

Who redeemeth thy life from destruction;
Who crowneth thee with loving-kindness and tender mercies;

Who satisfieth thy mouth with good things;
So that thy youth is renewed like the eagle's.

The Lord executeth righteousness and judgment for all that are oppressed.
He made known his ways unto Moses, his acts unto the children of Israel.

The Lord is merciful and gracious, slow to anger, and plenteous in mercy.
He will not always chide: neither will he keep his anger for ever.

He hath not dealt with us after our sins;
Nor rewarded us according to our iniquities.

For as the heaven is high above the earth,
So great is his mercy toward them that fear him.

As far as the east is from the west,
So far hath he removed our transgressions from us.

Like as a father pitieth his children, so the Lord pitieth them that fear him.
For he knoweth our frame; he remembereth that we are dust.

As for man, his days are as grass:
As a flower of the field, so he flourisheth.

For the wind passeth over it, and it is gone;
And the place thereof shall know it no more.

But the mercy of the Lord is from everlasting to everlasting upon them that fear him,
And his righteousness unto children's children;

To such as keep his covenant,
And to those that remember his commandments to do them.

The Lord hath prepared his throne in the heavens;
And his kingdom ruleth over all.

Bless the Lord, ye his angels, that excel in strength, that do his commandments,
Hearkening unto the voice of his word.

Bless ye the Lord, all ye his hosts;
Ye ministers of his, that do his pleasure.

Bless the Lord, all his works in all places of his dominion:
Bless the Lord, O my soul.

SELECTION 9.

Psalm cvii. 1-15.

O give thanks unto the Lord, for he is good:
For his mercy endureth for ever.

Let the redeemed of the Lord say so,
Whom he hath redeemed from the hand of the enemy;

And gathered them out of the lands,
From the east, and from the west, from the north and from the south.

They wandered in the wilderness in a solitary way;
They found no city to dwell in.

Hungry and thirsty, their soul fainted in them.
Then they cried unto the Lord in their trouble,

And he delivered them out of their distresses.
And he led them forth by the right way, that they might go to a city of habitation.

Oh that men would praise the Lord for his goodness,
And for his wonderful works to the children of men!

For he satisfieth the longing soul, and filleth the hungry soul with goodness.
Such as sit in darkness and in the shadow of death, being bound in affliction and iron;

Because they rebelled against the words of God, and contemned the counsel of the Most High:
Therefore he brought down their heart with labour; they fell down, and there was none to help.

Then they cried unto the Lord in their trouble,
And he saved them out of their distresses.

He brought them out of darkness and the shadow of death,
And brake their bands in sunder.

Oh that men would praise the Lord for his goodness,
And for his wonderful works to the children of men!

SELECTION 10.

Isaiah xl. 1-11, 29-31.

Comfort ye, comfort ye my people, saith your God.
Speak ye comfortably to Jerusalem, and cry unto her,

That her warfare is accomplished, that her iniquity is pardoned:
For she hath received of the Lord's hand double for all her sins.

The voice of him that crieth in the wilderness,
Prepare ye the way of the Lord, make straight in the desert a highway for our God.

Every valley shall be exalted, and every mountain and hill shall be made low:
And the crooked shall be made straight, and the rough places plain:

And the glory of the Lord shall be revealed, and all flesh shall see it together:
For the mouth of the Lord hath spoken it.

The voice said, Cry. And he said, What shall I cry?
All flesh is grass, and all the goodliness thereof is as the flower of the field:

The grass withereth, the flower fadeth;
Because the spirit of the Lord bloweth upon it: surely the people is grass.

The grass withereth, the flower fadeth:
But the word of our God shall stand for ever.

O Zion, that bringest good tidings, get thee up into the high mountain;
O Jerusalem, that bringest good tidings, lift up thy voice with strength;

Lift it up, be not afraid; say unto the cities of Judah, Behold your God!
Behold, the Lord God will come with strong hand, and his arm shall rule for him:

Behold, his reward is with him, and his work before him.
He shall feed his flock like a shepherd:

He shall gather the lambs with his arm, and carry them in his bosom, and shall gently lead those that are with young.

He giveth power to the faint; and to them that have no might he increaseth strength.

Even the youths shall faint and be weary, and the young men shall utterly fall:

But they that wait upon the Lord shall renew their strength;

They shall mount up with wings as eagles;

They shall run, and not be weary; and they shall walk, and not faint.

SELECTION 11.

Psalm viii.

O Lord, our Lord, how excellent is thy name in all the earth.

Who hast set thy glory above the heavens.

Out of the mouth of babes and sucklings hast thou ordained strength because of thine enemies,

That thou mightest still the enemy and the avenger.

When I consider thy heavens, the work of thy fingers,

The moon and the stars, which thou hast ordained;

What is man, that thou art mindful of him?

And the son of man, that thou visitest him?

For thou hast made him a little lower than the angels,

And hast crowned him with glory and honour.

Thou madest him to have dominion over the works of thy hands;

Thou hast put all things under his feet:

All sheep and oxen, yea, and the beasts of the field; the fowl of the air, and the fish of the sea,

And whatsoever passeth through the paths of the seas.

O Lord, our Lord, how excellent is thy name in all the earth.

Psalm ix. 1-10.

I will praise thee, O Lord, with my whole heart;

I will shew forth all thy marvellous works.

I will be glad and rejoice in thee: I will sing praise to thy name, O thou Most High.

When mine enemies are turned back, they shall fall and perish at thy presence.

For thou hast maintained my right and my cause;

Thou satest in the throne judging right.

Thou hast rebuked the heathen, thou hast destroyed the wicked,

Thou hast put out their name for ever and ever.

O thou enemy, destructions are come to a perpetual end:

And thou hast destroyed cities;

Their memorial is perished with them.

But the Lord shall endure for ever:

He hath prepared his throne for judgment.

And he shall judge the world in righteousness.

He shall minister judgment to the people in uprightness.

The Lord also will be a refuge for the oppressed,

A refuge in times of trouble.

And they that know thy name will put their trust in thee:

For thou, Lord, hast not forsaken them that seek thee.

SELECTION 12.

From Old and New Testaments.

To us there is but one God, the Father, of whom are all things, and we in him,

And one Lord Jesus Christ, by whom are all things, and we by him.

Doubtless thou art our Father, though Abraham be ignorant of us, and Israel acknowledge us not:

Thou, O Lord, art our Father, our Redeemer; thy name is from everlasting.

A father of the fatherless, and a judge of the widows is God in his holy habitation.

Like as a father pitieth his children, so the Lord pitieth them that fear him.

Jesus answered and said, If a man love me, he will keep my words:

And my Father will love him, and we will come unto him, and make our abode with him.

He that loveth me not keepeth not my sayings:

And the word which ye hear is not mine, but the Father's which sent me.

Holy Father, keep through thine own name those whom thou hast given me, that they may be one, as we are.

Sanctify them through thy truth: thy word is truth.

Jesus said unto them, If God were your Father ye would love me: for I proceeded forth and came from God; neither came I of myself, but he sent me.

All men should honour the Son, even as they honour the Father. He that honoureth not the Son honoureth not the Father which hath sent him.

If ye had known me, ye should have known my Father also: and from henceforth ye have known him and have seen him.

Philip saith unto him, Lord, shew us the Father, and it sufficeth us.

Jesus saith unto him, Have I been so long time with you, and yet hast thou not known me, Philip?

He that hath seen me hath seen the Father, and how sayest thou then, Shew us the Father?

Believest thou not that I am in the Father, and the Father in me?

The words that I speak unto you I speak not of myself;

But the Father that dwelleth in me, he doeth the works.

No man cometh unto the Father, but by me.

He that hath my commandments, and keepeth them, he it is that loveth me.

And he that loveth me shall be loved of my Father, and I will love him, and will manifest myself to him.

Be ye separate saith the Lord, and touch not the unclean thing; and I will receive you,

And will be a Father unto you, and ye shall be my sons and daughters, saith the Lord Almighty.

SELECTION 13.

Psalm xxxiii. 8-15, 20-22.

Let all the earth fear the Lord:

Let all the inhabitants of the world stand in awe of him.

For he spake, and it was done;

He commanded, and it stood fast.

The Lord bringeth the counsel of the heathen to nought:

He maketh the devices of the people of none effect.

The counsel of the Lord standeth for ever,

The thoughts of his heart to all generations.

Blessed is the nation whose God is the Lord;

And the people whom he hath chosen for his own inheritance.

The Lord looketh from heaven; he beholdeth all the sons of men.

From the place of his habitation he looketh upon all the inhabitants of the earth.

He fashioneth their hearts alike; he considereth all their works.

Our soul waiteth for the Lord: he is our help and our shield.

For our heart shall rejoice in him, because we have trusted in his holy name.

Let thy mercy, O Lord, be upon us, according as we hope in thee.

Psalm xcviii.

O sing unto the Lord a new song; for he hath done marvellous things:

His right hand, and his holy arm, hath gotten him the victory.

The Lord hath made known his salvation:

His righteousness hath he openly shewed in the sight of the heathen.

He hath remembered his mercy and his truth toward the house of Israel:

All the ends of the earth have seen the salvation of our God.

Make a joyful noise unto the Lord, all the earth:

Make a loud noise, and rejoice, and sing praise.

Sing unto the Lord with the harp; with the harp, and the voice of a psalm.

With trumpets and sound of cornet make a joyful noise before the Lord, the King.

Let the sea roar, and the fulness thereof; the world, and they that dwell therein.

Let the floods clap their hands: let the hills be joyful together before the Lord:

For he cometh to judge the earth:

With righteousness shall he judge the world, and the people with equity.

SELECTION 14.

Psalm xviii. 1-3, 16-31, 46.

I will love thee, O Lord, my strength.

The Lord is my rock, and my fortress, and my deliverer;

My God, my strength, in whom I will trust;

My buckler, and the horn of my salvation, and my high tower.

I will call upon the Lord, who is worthy to be praised:
So shall I be saved from mine enemies.

He sent from above, he took me, he drew me out of many waters.
He delivered me from my strong enemy, and from them which hated me:

For they were too strong for me. They prevented me in the day of my calamity:
But the Lord was my stay. He brought me forth also into a large place:

He delivered me, because he delighted in me.
The Lord rewarded me according to my righteousness;

According to the cleanness of my hands hath he recompensed me.
For I have kept the ways of the Lord, and have not wickedly departed from my God.

For all his judgments were before me, and I did not put away his statutes from me.
I was also upright before him, and I kept myself from mine iniquity.

Therefore hath the Lord recompensed me according to my righteousness,
According to the cleanness of my hands in his eyesight.

With the merciful thou wilt shew thyself merciful;
With an upright man thou wilt shew thyself upright;

With the pure thou wilt shew thyself pure;
And with the froward thou wilt shew thyself froward.

For thou wilt save the afflicted people; but wilt bring down high looks.
For thou wilt light my candle: the Lord my God will enlighten my darkness.

For by thee I have run through a troop; and by my God have I leaped over a wall.
As for God, his way is perfect: the word of the Lord is tried:

He is a buckler to all those that trust in him. For who is God save the Lord?
Or who is a rock save our God?

The Lord liveth; and blessed be my Rock;
And let the God of my salvation be exalted.

SELECTION 15.

Psalm cxix. 97-112.

O how love I thy law!
It is my meditation all the day.

Thou through thy commandments hast made me wiser than mine enemies:
For they are ever with me.

I have more understanding than all my teachers:
For thy testimonies are my meditation.

I understand more than the ancients,
Because I keep thy precepts.

I have refrained my feet from every evil way,
That I might keep thy word.

I have not departed from thy judgments:
For thou hast taught me.

How sweet are thy words unto my taste!
Yea, sweeter than honey to my mouth.

Through thy precepts I get understanding:
Therefore I hate every false way.

Thy word is a lamp unto my feet, and a light unto my path.
I have sworn, and I will perform it, that I will keep thy righteous judgments.

I am afflicted very much: quicken me, O Lord, according unto thy word.
Accept, I beseech thee, the freewill offerings of my mouth, O Lord, and teach me thy judgments.

My soul is continually in my hand: yet do I not forget thy law.

The wicked have laid a snare for me: yet I erred not from thy precepts.

Thy testimonies have I taken as a heritage for ever: for they are the rejoicing of my heart.

I have inclined mine heart to perform thy statutes always, even unto the end.

SELECTION 16.

Psalm xix.

The heavens declare the glory of God; and the firmament sheweth his handy work.

Day unto day uttereth speech, and night unto night sheweth knowledge.

There is no speech nor language, where their voice is not heard.

Their line is gone out through all the earth, and their words to the end of the world.

In them hath he set a tabernacle for the sun,

Which is as a bridegroom coming out of his chamber, and rejoiceth as a strong man to run a race.

His going forth is from the end of the heaven, and his circuit unto the ends of it:

And there is nothing hid from the heat thereof.

The law of the Lord is perfect, converting the soul:

The testimony of the Lord is sure, making wise the simple.

The statutes of the Lord are right, rejoicing the heart:

The commandment of the Lord is pure, enlightening the eyes.

The fear of the Lord is clean, enduring for ever:

The judgments of the Lord are true and righteous altogether.

More to be desired are they than gold, yea, than much fine gold:
Sweeter also than honey and the honey comb.

Moreover by them is thy servant warned:
And in keeping of them there is great reward.

Who can understand his errors? Cleanse thou me from secret faults.
Keep back thy servant also from presumptuous sins;

Let them not have dominion over me: then shall I be upright,
And I shall be innocent from the great transgression.

Let the words of my mouth, and the meditation of my heart, be acceptable in thy sight,
O Lord, my strength, and my redeemer.

SELECTION 17.

Psalm xcii.

It is a good thing to give thanks unto the Lord,
And to sing praises unto thy name, O Most High:

To shew forth thy loving-kindness in the morning,
And thy faithfulness every night,

Upon an instrument of ten strings, and upon the psaltery;
Upon the harp with a solemn sound.

For thou, Lord, hast made me glad through thy work:
I will triumph in the works of thy hand.

O Lord, how great are thy works! and thy thoughts are very deep.
A brutish man knoweth not; neither doth a fool understand this.

When the wicked spring as the grass, and when all the workers of iniquity do flourish;
It is that they shall be destroyed for ever:

But thou, Lord, art most high for evermore. For, lo, thine enemies, O Lord,

For, lo, thine enemies shall perish; all the workers of iniquity shall be scattered.

But my horn shalt thou exalt like the horn of a unicorn:

I shall be anointed with fresh oil.

Mine eye also shall see my desire on mine enemies,

And mine ears shall hear my desire of the wicked that rise up against me.

The righteous shall flourish like the palm tree: he shall grow like a cedar in Lebanon.

Those that be planted in the house of the Lord shall flourish in the courts of our God.

They shall still bring forth fruit in old age; they shall be fat and flourishing; to shew that the Lord is upright:

He is my rock, and there is no unrighteousness in him.

Psalm xxvii.

The Lord is my light and my salvation; whom shall I fear?

The Lord is the strength of my life; of whom shall I be afraid?

When the wicked, even mine enemies and my foes, came upon me to eat up my flesh,

They stumbled and fell.

Though a host should encamp against me, my heart shall not fear:

Though war should rise against me, in this will I be confident.

One thing have I desired of the Lord, that will I seek after;

That I may dwell in the house of the Lord all the days of my life,

To behold the beauty of the Lord, and to inquire in his temple.

For in the time of trouble he shall hide me in his pavilion:

In the secret of his tabernacle shall he hide me; he shall set me up upon a rock.

And now shall mine head be lifted up above mine enemies round about me:

Therefore will I offer in his tabernacle sacrifices of joy;
I will sing, yea, I will sing praises unto the Lord.

Hear, O Lord, when I cry with my voice:
Have mercy also upon me, and answer me.

When thou saidst, Seek ye my face; my heart said unto thee, Thy face, Lord, will I seek.
Hide not thy face far from me; put not thy servant away in anger:

Thou hast been my help; leave me not, neither forsake me, O God of my salvation.
When my father and my mother forsake me, then the Lord will take me up.

Teach me thy way, O Lord,
And lead me in a plain path, because of mine enemies.

Deliver me not over unto the will of mine enemies:
For false witnesses are risen up against me, and such as breathe out cruelty.

I had fainted, unless I had believed to see the goodness of the Lord in the land of the living.
Wait on the Lord: be of good courage, and he shall strengthen thine heart: wait, I say, on the Lord.

SELECTION 18.

Psalm cxxxix.

O Lord, thou hast searched me, and known me. Thou knowest my down-sitting and mine up-rising;
Thou understandest my thought afar off.

Thou compassest my path and my lying down,
And art acquainted with all my ways.

For there is not a word in my tongue,
But, lo, O Lord, thou knowest it altogether.

Thou hast beset me behind and before,
And laid thine hand upon me.

Such knowledge is too wonderful for me;
It is high, I cannot attain unto it.

Whither shall I go from thy Spirit?
Or whither shall I flee from thy presence?

If I ascend up into heaven, thou art there:
If I make my bed in hell, behold, thou art there.

If I take the wings of the morning,
And dwell in the uttermost parts of the sea;

Even there shall thy hand lead me,
And thy right hand shall hold me.

If I say, Surely the darkness shall cover me;
Even the night shall be light about me.

Yea, the darkness hideth not from thee; but the night shineth as the day:
The darkness and the light are both alike to thee.

For thou hast possessed my reins:
Thou hast covered me in my mother's womb.

I will praise thee;
For I am fearfully and wonderfully made:

Marvellous are thy works;
And that my soul knoweth right well.

My substance was not hid from thee, when I was made in secret,
And curiously wrought in the lowest parts of the earth.

Thine eyes did see my substance, yet being unperfect;
And in thy book all my members were written,

Which in continuance were fashioned,
When as yet there was none of them.

How precious also are thy thoughts unto me, O God!
How great is the sum of them!

If I should count them, they are more in number than the sand:
When I awake, I am still with thee.

Surely thou wilt slay the wicked, O God:
Depart from me therefore, ye bloody men.

For they speak against thee wickedly,
And thine enemies take thy name in vain.

Do not I hate them, O Lord, that hate thee?
And am not I grieved with those that rise up against thee?

I hate them with perfect hatred:
I count them mine enemies.

Search me, O God, and know my heart:
Try me, and know my thoughts:

And see if there be any wicked way in me,
And lead me in the way everlasting.

SELECTION 19.

Psalm xxiii.

The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want.
He maketh me to lie down in green pastures:

He leadeth me beside the still waters. He restoreth my soul:
He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil:
For thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.

Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies:
Thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.

Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life:
And I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.

John x. 7-16.

Then said Jesus unto them,

Verily, verily, I say unto you, I am the door of the sheep.

All that ever came before me are thieves and robbers:

But the sheep did not hear them.

I am the door: by me if any man enter in, he shall be saved,

And shall go in and out, and find pasture.

The thief cometh not, but for to steal, and to kill, and to destroy:

I am come that they might have life, and that they might have it more abundantly.

I am the good shepherd:

The good shepherd giveth his life for the sheep.

But he that is a hireling, and not the shepherd, whose own the sheep are not, seeth the wolf coming,

And leaveth the sheep, and fleeth; and the wolf catcheth them, and scattereth the sheep.

The hireling fleeth, because he is a hireling, and careth not for the sheep.

I am the good shepherd, and know my sheep, and am known of mine.

As the Father knoweth me, even so know I the Father:

And I lay down my life for the sheep.

And other sheep I have, which are not of this fold: them also I must bring, and they shall hear my voice;

And there shall be one fold, and one shepherd.

SELECTION 20.

Psalm xxiv.

The earth is the Lord's and the fulness thereof;

The world, and they that dwell therein.

For he hath founded it upon the seas, and established it upon the floods.

Who shall ascend into the hill of the Lord?

Or who shall stand in his holy place?

He that hath clean hands, and a pure heart;

Who hath not lifted up his soul unto vanity, nor sworn deceitfully.

He shall receive the blessing from the Lord,

And righteousness from the God of his salvation.

This is the generation of them that seek him, that seek thy face, O Jacob.

Lift up your heads, O ye gates; and be ye lifted up, ye everlasting doors;

And the King of glory shall come in.

Who is this King of glory?

The Lord strong and mighty, the Lord mighty in battle.

Lift up your heads, O ye gates; even lift them up, ye everlasting doors;

And the King of glory shall come in.

Who is this King of glory?

The Lord of hosts, he is the King of glory.

Psalm lxxxix. 18-29.

For the Lord is our defence;

And the Holy One of Israel is our King.

Then thou spakest in vision to thy Holy One, and saidst,

I have laid help upon one that is mighty; I have exalted one chosen out of the people.

I have found David my servant; with my holy oil have I anointed him:

With whom my hand shall be established: mine arm also shall strengthen him.

The enemy shall not exact upon him;

Nor the son of wickedness afflict him.

And I will beat down his foes before his face, and plague them that hate him.

But my faithfulness and my mercy shall be with him: and in my name shall his horn be exalted.

I will set his hand also in the sea, and his right hand in the rivers.

He shall cry unto me, Thou art my Father, my God, and the Rock of my salvation.

Also I will make him my first born,
Higher than the kings of the earth.

My mercy will I keep for him for evermore,
And my covenant shall stand fast with him.

His seed also will I make to endure for ever,
And his throne as the days of heaven.

Rev. xi. 15.

And the seventh angel sounded; and there were great voices in heaven, saying,
The kingdoms of this world are become the kingdoms of our Lord, and of his Christ; and he shall reign for ever and ever.

SELECTION 21.

Psalm xlv.

My heart is inditing a good matter: I speak of the things which I have made touching the King:
My tongue is the pen of a ready writer.

Thou art fairer than the children of men: grace is poured into thy lips:
Therefore God hath blessed thee for ever.

Gird thy sword upon thy thigh, O most Mighty,
With thy glory and thy majesty.

And in thy majesty ride prosperously, because of truth and meekness and righteousness;
And thy right hand shall teach thee terrible things.

Thine arrows are sharp in the heart of the King's enemies;
Whereby the people fall under thee.

Thy throne, O God, is for ever and ever:
The sceptre of thy kingdom is a right sceptre.

Thou lovest righteousness, and hatest wickedness:
Therefore God, thy God, hath anointed thee with the oil of gladness above thy fellows.

All thy garments smell of myrrh, and aloes, and cassia,
Out of the ivory palaces, whereby they have made thee glad.

Kings' daughters were among thy honourable women:
Upon thy right hand did stand the queen in gold of Ophir.

Hearken, O daughter, and consider, and incline thine ear;
Forget also thine own people, and thy father's house;

So shall the King greatly desire thy beauty:
For he is thy Lord; and worship thou him.

And the daughter of Tyre shall be there with a gift;
Even the rich among the people shall entreat thy favour.

The King's daughter is all glorious within:
Her clothing is of wrought gold.

She shall be brought unto the King in raiment of needle-work:
The virgins her companions that follow her shall be brought unto thee.

With gladness and rejoicing shall they be brought:
They shall enter into the King's palace.

Instead of thy fathers shall be thy children,
Whom thou mayest make princes in all the earth.

I will make thy name to be remembered in all generations:
Therefore shall the people praise thee for ever and ever.

Psalm xlvi. 1-5, 10, 11.

God is our refuge and strength, a very present help in trouble.
Therefore will not we fear, though the earth be removed,

And though the mountains be carried into the midst of the sea;
Though the waters thereof roar and be troubled,

Though the mountains shake with the swelling thereof.
There is a river, the streams whereof shall make glad the city of God,

The holy place of the tabernacles of the Most High.

God is in the midst of her; she shall not be moved:

God shall help her, and that right early.

Be still, and know that I am God:

I will be exalted among the heathen, I will be exalted in the earth.

The Lord of hosts is with us; the God of Jacob is our refuge.

SELECTION 22.

Proverbs iv. 1-13.

Hear, ye children, the instruction of a father, and attend to know understanding.

For I give you good doctrine, forsake ye not my law.

For I was my father's son, tender and only beloved in the sight of my mother.

He taught me also, and said unto me, Let thine heart retain my words: keep my commandments, and live.

Get wisdom, get understanding: forget it not; neither decline from the words of my mouth.

Forsake her not, and she shall preserve thee: love her, and she shall keep thee.

Wisdom is the principal thing; therefore get wisdom:

And with all thy getting get understanding.

Exalt her, and she shall promote thee:

She shall bring thee to honour, when thou dost embrace her.

She shall give to thine head an ornament of grace:

A crown of glory shall she deliver to thee.

Hear, O my son, and receive my sayings; and the years of thy life shall be many.

I have taught thee in the way of wisdom; I have led thee in right paths.

When thou goest, thy steps shall not be straitened;
And when thou runnest, thou shalt not stumble.

Take fast hold of instruction; let her not go;
Keep her; for she is thy life.

Job xxviii. 12-20.

But where shall wisdom be found? and where is the place of understanding?
Man knoweth not the price thereof; neither is it found in the land of the living.

The depth saith, It is not in me: and the sea saith, It is not with me.
It cannot be gotten for gold, neither shall silver be weighed for the price thereof.

It cannot be valued with the gold of Ophir, with the precious onyx, or the sapphire.
The gold and the crystal cannot equal it:

And the exchange of it shall not be for jewels of fine gold.
No mention shall be made of coral or of pearls: for the price of wisdom is above rubies.

The topaz of Ethiopia shall not equal it, neither shall it be valued with pure gold.
Whence then cometh wisdom? and where is the place of understanding?

John xvi. 13.

Howbeit when he, the Spirit of truth, is come,
He will guide you into all truth.

James i. 5, 6.

If any of you lack wisdom, let him ask of God, that giveth to all men liberally, and upbraideth not; and it shall be given him.
But let him ask in faith, nothing wavering.

SELECTION 23.

Proverbs iii. 1-7, 9-26.

My son, forget not my law; but let thine heart keep my commandments:

For length of days, and long life, and peace, shall they add to thee.

Let not mercy and truth forsake thee: bind them about thy neck; write them upon the table of thine heart:

So shalt thou find favour and good understanding in the sight of God and man.

Trust in the Lord with all thine heart; and lean not unto thine own understanding.

In all thy ways acknowledge him, and he shall direct thy paths.

Be not wise in thine own eyes: fear the Lord, and depart from evil.

Honour the Lord with thy substance, and with the firstfruits of all thine increase:

So shall thy barns be filled with plenty, and thy presses shall burst out with new wine.

My son, despise not the chastening of the Lord; neither be weary of his correction:

For whom the Lord loveth he correcteth; even as a father the son in whom he delighteth.

Happy is the man that findeth wisdom, and the man that getteth understanding:

For the merchandise of it is better than the merchandise of silver, and the gain thereof than fine gold.

She is more precious than rubies: and all the things thou canst desire are not to be compared unto her.

Length of days is in her right hand; and in her left hand riches and honour.

Her ways are ways of pleasantness, and all her paths are peace.

She is a tree of life to them that lay hold upon her; and happy is every one that retaineth her.

The Lord by wisdom hath founded the earth; by understanding hath he established the heavens.

By his knowledge the depths are broken up, and the clouds drop down the dew.

My son, let not them depart from thine eyes: keep sound wisdom and discretion:

So shall they be life unto thy soul, and grace to thy neck.

Then shalt thou walk in thy way safely, and thy foot shall not stumble.

When thou liest down, thou shalt not be afraid:

Yea, thou shalt lie down, and thy sleep shall be sweet.

Be not afraid of sudden fear, neither of the desolation of the wicked, when it cometh.

For the Lord shall be thy confidence, and shall keep thy foot from being taken.

SELECTION 24.

Psalm cxxv.

They that trust in the Lord shall be as mount Zion,

Which cannot be removed, but abideth for ever.

As the mountains are round about Jerusalem,

So the Lord is round about his people from henceforth even for ever.

For the rod of the wicked shall not rest upon the lot of the righteous;

Lest the righteous put forth their hands unto iniquity.

Do good, O Lord, unto those that be good,

And to them that are upright in their hearts.

As for such as turn aside unto their crooked ways, the Lord shall lead them forth with the workers of iniquity:

But peace shall be upon Israel.

Psalm xxxiv. 1-4, 7-19, 22.

I will bless the Lord at all times: his praise shall continually be in my mouth.
My soul shall make her boast in the Lord:

The humble shall hear thereof, and be glad.
O magnify the Lord with me, and let us exalt his name together.

I sought the Lord, and he heard me, and delivered me from all my fears.
The angel of the Lord encampeth round about them that fear him, and delivereth them.

O taste and see that the Lord is good:
Blessed is the man that trusteth in him.

O fear the Lord, ye his saints:
For there is no want to them that fear him.

The young lions do lack, and suffer hunger:
But they that seek the Lord shall not want any good thing.

Come, ye children, hearken unto me:
I will teach you the fear of the Lord.

What man is he that desireth life,
And loveth many days, that he may see good?

Keep thy tongue from evil, and thy lips from speaking guile.
Depart from evil, and do good; seek peace, and pursue it.

The eyes of the Lord are upon the righteous, and his ears are open unto their cry.
The face of the Lord is against them that do evil,

To cut off the remembrance of them from the earth.
The righteous cry, and the Lord heareth, and delivereth them out of all their troubles.

The Lord is nigh unto them that are of a broken heart;
And saveth such as be of a contrite spirit.

Many are the afflictions of the righteous:
But the Lord delivereth him out of them all.

The Lord redeemeth the soul of his servants;
And none of them that trust in him shall be desolate.

SELECTION 25.

Psalm cxvii.

O praise the Lord, all ye nations: praise him, all ye people.
For his merciful kindness is great toward us:

And the truth of the Lord endureth for ever.
Praise ye the Lord.

Psalm xci.

He that dwelleth in the secret place of the Most High shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty.
I will say of the Lord, He is my refuge and my fortress: my God; in him will I trust.

Surely he shall deliver thee from the snare of the fowler,
And from the noisome pestilence.

He shall cover thee with his feathers, and under his wings shalt thou trust:
His truth shall be thy shield and buckler.

Thou shalt not be afraid for the terror by night; nor for the arrow that flieth by day;
Nor for the pestilence that walketh in darkness;

Nor for the destruction that wasteth at noon-day.
A thousand shall fall at thy side, and ten thousand at thy right hand;

But it shall not come nigh thee.
Only with thine eyes shalt thou behold and see the reward of the wicked.

Because thou hast made the Lord, which is my refuge, even the Most High, thy habitation;

There shall no evil befall thee, neither shall any plague come nigh thy dwelling.

For he shall give his angels charge over thee, to keep thee in all thy ways.

They shall bear thee up in their hands, lest thou dash thy foot against a stone.

Thou shalt tread upon the lion and adder:

The young lion and the dragon shalt thou trample under feet.

Because he hath set his love upon me, therefore will I deliver him:

I will set him on high, because he hath known my name.

He shall call upon me, and I will answer him:

I will be with him in trouble;

I will deliver him, and honour him.

With long life will I satisfy him, and shew him my salvation.

SELECTION 26.

Psalm xvi.

Preserve me, O God: for in thee do I put my trust.

O my soul, thou hast said unto the Lord, Thou art my Lord:

My goodness extendeth not to thee; but to the saints that are in the earth,

And to the excellent, in whom is all my delight.

Their sorrows shall be multiplied that hasten after another god:

Their drink offerings of blood will I not offer, nor take up their names into my lips.

The Lord is the portion of mine inheritance and of my cup: thou maintainest my lot.

The lines are fallen unto me in pleasant places; yea, I have a goodly heritage.

I will bless the Lord, who hath given me counsel:
My reins also instruct me in the night seasons.

I have set the Lord always before me:
Because he is at my right hand, I shall not be moved.

Therefore my heart is glad, and my glory rejoiceth:
My flesh also shall rest in hope.

For thou wilt not leave my soul in hell;
Neither wilt thou suffer thine Holy One to see corruption.

Thou wilt shew me the path of life: in thy presence is fulness of joy;
At thy right hand there are pleasures for evermore.

Psalm xvii. 1-9.

Hear the right, O Lord, attend unto my cry;
Give ear unto my prayer, that goeth not out of feigned lips.

Let my sentence come forth from thy presence;
Let thine eyes behold the things that are equal.

Thou hast proved mine heart; thou hast visited me in the night;
Thou hast tried me, and shalt find nothing:

I am purposed that my mouth shall not transgress. Concerning the works of men,
By the word of thy lips I have kept me from the paths of the destroyer.

Hold up my goings in thy paths, that my footsteps slip not.
I have called upon thee, for thou wilt hear me, O God:

Incline thine ear unto me, and hear my speech. Shew thy marvellous loving-kindness,
O thou that savest by thy right hand them which put their trust in thee, from those that rise up against them.

Keep me as the apple of the eye; hide me under the shadow of thy wings,
From the wicked that oppress me, from my deadly enemies, who compass me about.

SELECTION 27.

Psalm lxxx. 1-7, 14-19.

Give ear, O Shepherd of Israel, thou that leadest Joseph like a flock;
Thou that dwellest between the cherubim, shine forth.

Before Ephraim and Benjamin and Manasseh stir up thy strength, and come and save us.
Turn us again, O God, and cause thy face to shine; and we shall be saved.

O Lord God of hosts, how long wilt thou be angry against the prayer of thy people?
Thou feedest them with the bread of tears;

And givest them tears to drink in great measure.
Thou makest us a strife unto our neighbours:

And our enemies laugh among themselves.
Turn us again, O God of hosts, and cause thy face to shine; and we shall be saved.

Return, we beseech thee, O God of hosts:
Look down from heaven, and behold, and visit this vine;

And the vineyard which thy right hand hath planted,
And the branch that thou madest strong for thyself.

It is burned with fire, it is cut down: they perish at the rebuke of thy countenance.
Let thy hand be upon the man of thy right hand,

Upon the son of man whom thou madest strong for thyself.
So will not we go back from thee: quicken us, and we will call upon thy name.

Turn us again, O Lord God of hosts, cause thy face to shine;
And we shall be saved.

Numbers vi. 24-26.

The Lord bless thee, and keep thee:
The Lord make his face shine upon thee, and be gracious unto thee:

The Lord lift up his countenance upon thee, and give thee peace.

SELECTION 28.

Psalm cxiii. 1-6.

Praise ye the Lord. Praise, O ye servants of the Lord, praise the name of the Lord.

Blessed be the name of the Lord from this time forth and for evermore.

From the rising of the sun unto the going down of the same the Lord's name is to be praised.

The Lord is high above all nations, and his glory above the heavens.

Who is like unto the Lord our God, who dwelleth on high,

Who humbleth himself to behold the things that are in heaven, and in the earth!

Psalm cxvi.

I love the Lord, because he hath heard my voice and my supplications.

Because he hath inclined his ear unto me, therefore will I call upon him as long as I live.

The sorrows of death compassed me, and the pains of hell gat hold upon me:

I found trouble and sorrow.

Then called I upon the name of the Lord;

O Lord, I beseech thee, deliver my soul.

Gracious is the Lord, and righteous; yea, our God is merciful.

The Lord preserveth the simple: I was brought low, and he helped me.

Return unto thy rest, O my soul; for the Lord hath dealt bountifully with thee.

For thou hast delivered my soul from death,

Mine eyes from tears, and my feet from falling.

I will walk before the Lord in the land of the living.

I believed, therefore have I spoken: I was greatly afflicted:

I said in my haste, All men are liars.

What shall I render unto the Lord for all his benefits toward me?

I will take the cup of salvation, and call upon the name of the Lord.

I will pay my vows unto the Lord now in the presence of all his people.

Precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of his saints.

O Lord, truly I am thy servant; I am thy servant, and the son of thine handmaid:

Thou hast loosed my bonds.

I will offer to thee the sacrifice of thanksgiving, and will call upon the name of the Lord.

I will pay my vows unto the Lord now in the presence of all his people,

In the courts of the Lord's house,

In the midst of thee, O Jerusalem. Praise ye the Lord.

Jude i. 24, 25.

Now unto him that is able to keep you from falling, and to present you faultless before the presence of his glory with exceeding joy,

To the only wise God our Saviour, be glory and majesty, dominion and power, both now and ever. Amen.

SELECTION 29.

Psalm lxxxv.

Lord, thou hast been favourable unto thy land:

Thou hast brought back the captivity of Jacob.

Thou hast forgiven the iniquity of thy people;

Thou hast covered all their sin.

Thou hast taken away all thy wrath:

Thou hast turned thyself from the fierceness of thine anger.

Turn us, O God of our salvation, and cause thine anger toward us to cease.

Wilt thou be angry with us for ever?

Wilt thou draw out thine anger to all generations?

Wilt thou not revive us again: that thy people may rejoice in thee?

Shew us thy mercy, O Lord,
And grant us thy salvation.

I will hear what God the Lord will speak:
For he will speak peace unto his people, and to his saints:

But let them not turn again to folly.
Surely his salvation is nigh them that fear him;

That glory may dwell in our land.
Mercy and truth are met together;

Righteousness and peace have kissed each other.
Truth shall spring out of the earth;

And righteousness shall look down from heaven.
Yea, the Lord shall give that which is good;

And our land shall yield her increase.
Righteousness shall go before him; and shall set us in the way of his steps.

Psalm lxxxvi. 1-12.

Bow down thine ear, O Lord, hear me: for I am poor and needy.
Preserve my soul; for I am holy:

O thou my God, save thy servant that trusteth in thee.
Be merciful unto me, O Lord: for I cry unto thee daily.

Rejoice the soul of thy servant: for unto thee, O Lord, do I lift up my soul.
For thou, Lord, art good, and ready to forgive;

And plenteous in mercy unto all them that call upon thee.
Give ear, O Lord, unto my prayer; and attend to the voice of my supplications.

In the day of my trouble I will call upon thee: for thou wilt answer me.
Among the gods there is none like unto thee, O Lord;

Neither are there any works like unto thy works.
All nations whom thou hast made shall come and worship before thee, O Lord:

And shall glorify thy name.

For thou art great, and doest wondrous things: thou art God alone.

Teach me thy way, O Lord; I will walk in thy truth:

Unite my heart to fear thy name.

I will praise thee, O Lord my God, with all my heart:

And I will glorify thy name for evermore.

SELECTION 30.

Psalm xx.

The Lord hear thee in the day of trouble;

The name of the God of Jacob defend thee;

Send thee help from the sanctuary,

And strengthen thee out of Zion;

Remember all thy offerings, and accept thy burnt sacrifice;

Grant thee according to thine own heart, and fulfil all thy counsel.

We will rejoice in thy salvation,

And in the name of our God we will set up our banners:

The Lord fulfil all thy petitions.

Now know I that the Lord saveth his anointed;

He will hear him from his holy heaven with the saving strength of his right hand.

Some trust in chariots, and some in horses: but we will remember the name of the Lord our God.

They are brought down and fallen; but we are risen, and stand upright.

Save, Lord: let the king hear us when we call.

Psalm lvi. 10-13.

In the Lord will I praise his word.

In God have I put my trust:

I will not be afraid what man can do unto me.

Thy vows are upon me, O God: I will render praises unto thee.

For thou hast delivered my soul from death: wilt not thou deliver my feet from falling,

That I may walk before God in the light of the living?

Psalm lvii. 1-3, 6-11.

Be merciful unto me, O God, be merciful unto me: for my soul trusteth in thee:

Yea, in the shadow of thy wings will I make my refuge, until these calamities be overpast.

I will cry unto God most high; unto God that performeth all things for me.

He shall send from heaven, and save me from the reproach of him that would swallow me up.

They have prepared a net for my steps;

My soul is bowed down:

They have digged a pit before me,

Into the midst whereof they are fallen themselves.

My heart is fixed, O God, my heart is fixed:

I will sing and give praise.

Awake up, my glory; awake, psaltery and harp:

I myself will awake early.

I will praise thee, O Lord, among the people:

I will sing unto thee among the nations.

For thy mercy is great unto the heavens,

And thy truth unto the clouds.

Be thou exalted, O God, above the heavens:

Let thy glory be above all the earth.

SELECTION 31.

Psalm civ.

Bless the Lord, O my soul.

O Lord my God, thou art very great;

Thou art clothed with honour and majesty:

Who coverest thyself with light as with a garment:

Who stretchest out the heavens like a curtain:

Who layeth the beams of his chambers in the waters:

Who maketh the clouds his chariot:

Who walketh upon the wings of the wind:

Who maketh his angels spirits; his ministers a flaming fire:

Who laid the foundations of the earth,

That it should not be removed for ever.

Thou coveredst it with the deep as with a garment:

The waters stood above the mountains.

At thy rebuke they fled;

At the voice of thy thunder they hasted away.

They go up by the mountains; they go down by the valleys

Unto the place which thou hast founded for them.

Thou hast set a bound that they may not pass over;

That they turn not again to cover the earth.

He sendeth the springs into the valleys, which run among the hills.

They give drink to every beast of the field: the wild asses quench their thirst.

By them shall the fowls of the heaven have their habitation, which sing among the branches.

He watereth the hills from his chambers:

The earth is satisfied with the fruit of thy works.

He causeth the grass to grow for the cattle,

And herb for the service of man:

That he may bring forth food out of the earth;
And wine that maketh glad the heart of man,

And oil to make his face to shine,
And bread which strengtheneth man's heart.

The trees of the Lord are full of sap;
The cedars of Lebanon, which he hath planted;

Where the birds make their nests: as for the stork, the fir trees are her house.
The high hills are a refuge for the wild goats;

And the rocks for the conies.
He appointed the moon for seasons:

The sun knoweth his going down.
Thou makest darkness, and it is night:

Wherein all the beasts of the forest do creep forth.
The young lions roar after their prey, and seek their meat from God.

The sun ariseth, they gather themselves together, and lay them down in their dens.
Man goeth forth unto his work and to his labour until the evening.

O Lord, how manifold are thy works!
In wisdom hast thou made them all: the earth is full of thy riches.

So is this great and wide sea, wherein are things creeping innumerable, both small and great beasts.
There go the ships: there is that leviathan, whom thou hast made to play therein.

These wait all upon thee; that thou mayest give them their meat in due season.
That thou givest them they gather:

Thou openest thine hand, they are filled with good.
Thou hidest thy face, they are troubled:

Thou takest away their breath, they die, and return to their dust.
Thou sendest forth thy spirit, they are created:

And thou renewest the face of the earth.
The glory of the Lord shall endure for ever:

The Lord shall rejoice in his works. He looketh on the earth, and it trembleth:
He toucheth the hills, and they smoke.

I will sing unto the Lord as long as I live:
I will sing praise to my God while I have my being.

My meditation of him shall be sweet: I will be glad in the Lord.
Let the sinners be consumed out of the earth,

And let the wicked be no more.
Bless thou the Lord, O my soul. Praise ye the Lord.

SELECTION 32.

Psalm cxxxviii.

I will praise thee with my whole heart:
Before the gods will I sing praise unto thee.

I will worship toward thy holy temple, and praise thy name
For thy loving-kindness and for thy truth:

For thou hast magnified thy word above all thy name.
In the day when I cried thou answeredst me,

And strengthenedst me with strength in my soul.
All the kings of the earth shall praise thee, O Lord,

When they hear the words of thy mouth.
Yea, they shall sing in the ways of the Lord:

For great is the glory of the Lord.
Though the Lord be high, yet hath he respect unto the lowly:

But the proud he knoweth afar off.
Though I walk in the midst of trouble, thou wilt revive me:

Thou shalt stretch forth thine hand against the wrath of mine enemies,

And thy right hand shall save me.

The Lord will perfect that which concerneth me: thy mercy, O Lord, endureth for ever:

Forsake not the works of thine own hands.

Psalm xlii.

As the hart panteth after the water-brooks, so panteth my soul after thee, O God.

My soul thirsteth for God, for the living God:

When shall I come and appear before God?

My tears have been my meat day and night,

While they continually say unto me, Where is thy God?

When I remember these things, I pour out my soul in me:

For I had gone with the multitude, I went with them to the house of God, with the voice of joy and praise, with a multitude that kept holyday.

Why art thou cast down, O my soul?

And why art thou disquieted in me? Hope thou in God:

For I shall yet praise him for the help of his countenance.

O my God, my soul is cast down within me:

Therefore will I remember thee from the land of Jordan, and of the Hermonites, from the hill Mizar.

Deep calleth unto deep at the noise of thy water-spouts:

All thy waves and thy billows are gone over me.

Yet the Lord will command his loving-kindness in the day-time,

And in the night his song shall be with me, and my prayer unto the God of my life.

I will say unto God my rock, Why hast thou forgotten me?

Why go I mourning because of the oppression of the enemy?

As with a sword in my bones, mine enemies reproach me;

While they say daily unto me, Where is thy God?

Why art thou cast down, O my soul?
And why art thou disquieted within me?

Hope thou in God:
For I shall yet praise him, who is the health of my countenance, and my God.

SELECTION 33.

Psalm cxxx.

Out of the depths have I cried unto thee, O Lord.
Lord, hear my voice: let thine ears be attentive to the voice of my supplications.

If thou, Lord, shouldest mark iniquities, O Lord, who shall stand?
But there is forgiveness with thee, that thou mayest be feared.

I wait for the Lord, my soul doth wait,
And in his word do I hope.

My soul waiteth for the Lord more than they that watch for the morning:
I say, more than they that watch for the morning.

Let Israel hope in the Lord:
For with the Lord there is mercy,

And with him is plenteous redemption.
And he shall redeem Israel from all his iniquities.

Psalm cxxiv.

If it had not been the Lord who was on our side, now may Israel say;
If it had not been the Lord who was on our side, when men rose up against us:

Then they had swallowed us up quick, when their wrath was kindled against us:
Then the waters had overwhelmed us,

The stream had gone over our soul:
Then the proud waters had gone over our soul.

Blessed be the Lord, who hath not given us as a prey to their teeth.

Our soul is escaped as a bird out of the snare of the fowlers:

The snare is broken, and we are escaped.

Our help is in the name of the Lord, who made heaven and earth.

Psalm iii.

Lord, how are they increased that trouble me!

Many are they that rise up against me.

Many there be which say of my soul,

There is no help for him in God.

But thou, O Lord, art a shield for me;

My glory, and the lifter up of mine head.

I cried unto the Lord with my voice,

And he heard me out of his holy hill.

I laid me down and slept;

I awaked; for the Lord sustained me.

I will not be afraid of ten thousands of people, that have set themselves against me round about.

Arise, O Lord; save me, O my God:

For thou hast smitten all mine enemies upon the cheek bone;

Thou hast broken the teeth of the ungodly.

Salvation belongeth unto the Lord:

Thy blessing is upon thy people.

SELECTION 34.

Psalm cxlii.

I cried unto the Lord with my voice; with my voice unto the Lord did I make my supplication.

I poured out my complaint before him; I shewed before him my trouble.

When my spirit was overwhelmed within me, then thou knewest my path.

In the way wherein I walked have they privily laid a snare for me.

I looked on my right hand, and beheld, but there was no man that would know me:

Refuge failed me; no man cared for my soul.

I cried unto thee, O Lord: I said, Thou art my refuge

And my portion in the land of the living.

Attend unto my cry; for I am brought very low:

Deliver me from my persecutors; for they are stronger than I.

Bring my soul out of prison, that I may praise thy name:

The righteous shall compass me about; for thou shalt deal bountifully with me.

Psalm cxliii. 1-11.

Hear my prayer, O Lord, give ear to my supplications:

In thy faithfulness answer me, and in thy righteousness.

And enter not into judgment with thy servant: for in thy sight shall no man living be justified.

For the enemy hath persecuted my soul; he hath smitten my life down to the ground;

He hath made me to dwell in darkness, as those that have been long dead.

Therefore is my spirit overwhelmed within me; my heart within me is desolate.

I remember the days of old; I meditate on all thy works; I muse on the work of thy hands.

I stretch forth my hands unto thee: my soul thirsteth after thee, as a thirsty land.

Hear me speedily, O Lord; my spirit faileth: hide not thy face from me, lest I be like unto them that go down into the pit.

Cause me to hear thy loving-kindness in the morning; for in thee do I trust:

Cause me to know the way wherein I should walk; for I lift up my soul unto thee.

Deliver me, O Lord, from mine enemies: I flee unto thee to hide me.

Teach me to do thy will; for thou art my God: thy Spirit is good; lead me into the land of uprightness.

Quicken me, O Lord, for thy name's sake: for thy righteousness' sake bring my soul out of trouble.

Psalm lxxvii. 1-15.

I cried unto God with my voice,

Even unto God with my voice; and he gave ear unto me.

In the day of my trouble I sought the Lord: my sore ran in the night, and ceased not:

My soul refused to be comforted. I remembered God, and was troubled:

I complained, and my spirit was overwhelmed.

Thou holdest mine eyes waking: I am so troubled that I cannot speak.

I have considered the days of old, the years of ancient times.

I call to remembrance my song in the night:

I commune with mine own heart: and my spirit made diligent search.

Will the Lord cast off for ever? and will he be favourable no more?

Is his mercy clean gone for ever? doth his promise fail for evermore?

Hath God forgotten to be gracious? hath he in anger shut up his tender mercies?

And I said, This is my infirmity: but I will remember the years of the right hand of the Most High.

I will remember the works of the Lord:

Surely I will remember thy wonders of old.

I will meditate also of all thy work, and talk of thy doings.

Thy way, O God, is in the sanctuary: who is so great a God as our God?
Thou art the God that doest wonders:

Thou hast declared thy strength among the people.
Thou hast with thine arm redeemed thy people, the sons of Jacob and Joseph.

SELECTION 35.

Psalm xxxvii.

Fret not thyself because of evil doers,
Neither be thou envious against the workers of iniquity.

For they shall soon be cut down like the grass,
And wither as the green herb.

Trust in the Lord, and do good;
So shalt thou dwell in the land, and verily thou shalt be fed.

Delight thyself also in the Lord;
And he shall give thee the desires of thine heart.

Commit thy way unto the Lord;
Trust also in him; and he shall bring it to pass.

And he shall bring forth thy righteousness as the light,
And thy judgment as the noonday.

Rest in the Lord,
And wait patiently for him:

Fret not thyself because of him who prospereth in his way,
Because of the man who bringeth wicked devices to pass.

Cease from anger, and forsake wrath:
Fret not thyself in any wise to do evil.

For evil doers shall be cut off:
But those that wait upon the Lord, they shall inherit the earth.

For yet a little while, and the wicked shall not be:
Yea, thou shalt diligently consider his place, and it shall not be.

But the meek shall inherit the earth;
And shall delight themselves in the abundance of peace.

The wicked plotteth against the just,
And gnasheth upon him with his teeth.

The Lord shall laugh at him:
For he seeth that his day is coming.

The wicked have drawn out the sword,
And have bent their bow,

To cast down the poor and needy,
And to slay such as be of upright conversation.

Their sword shall enter into their own heart,
And their bows shall be broken.

A little that a righteous man hath is better than the riches of many wicked.
For the arms of the wicked shall be broken: but the Lord upholdeth the righteous.

The Lord knoweth the days of the upright:
And their inheritance shall be for ever.

They shall not be ashamed in the evil time:
And in the days of famine they shall be satisfied.

But the wicked shall perish,
And the enemies of the Lord shall be as the fat of lambs:

They shall consume;
Into smoke shall they consume away.

The wicked borroweth, and payeth not again:
But the righteous sheweth mercy, and giveth.

For such as be blessed of him shall inherit the earth;
And they that be cursed of him shall be cut off.

The steps of a good man are ordered by the Lord:
And he delighteth in his way.

Though he fall, he shall not be utterly cast down:
For the Lord upholdeth him with his hand.

I have been young, and now am old; yet have I not seen the righteous forsaken,
Nor his seed begging bread.

He is ever merciful, and lendeth;
And his seed is blessed.

Depart from evil, and do good;
And dwell for evermore.

For the Lord loveth judgment,
And forsaketh not his saints;

They are preserved for ever:
But the seed of the wicked shall be cut off.

The righteous shall inherit the land,
And dwell therein for ever.

The mouth of the righteous speaketh wisdom,
And his tongue talketh of judgment.

The love of his God is in his heart;
None of his steps shall slide.

The wicked watcheth the righteous,
And seeketh to slay him.

The Lord will not leave him in his hand,
Nor condemn him when he is judged.

Wait on the Lord, and keep his way, and he shall exalt thee to inherit the land:
When the wicked are cut off, thou shalt see it.

I have seen the wicked in great power,
And spreading himself like a green bay-tree.

Yet he passed away, and, lo, he was not:
Yea, I sought him, but he could not be found.

Mark the perfect man, and behold the upright:
For the end of that man is peace.

But the transgressors shall be destroyed together:
The end of the wicked shall be cut off.

But the salvation of the righteous is of the Lord:
He is their strength in the time of trouble.

And the Lord shall help them, and deliver them:
He shall deliver them from the wicked, and save them, because they trust in him.

SELECTION 36.

Psalm iv.

Hear me when I call, O God of my righteousness:
Thou hast enlarged me when I was in distress; have mercy upon me, and hear my prayer.

O ye sons of men, how long will ye turn my glory into shame?
How long will ye love vanity, and seek after leasing?

But know that the Lord hath set apart him that is godly for himself:
The Lord will hear when I call unto him.

Stand in awe, and sin not:
Commune with your own heart upon your bed, and be still.

Offer the sacrifices of righteousness, and put your trust in the Lord.
There be many that say, Who will shew us any good?

Lord, lift thou up the light of thy countenance upon us.
Thou hast put gladness in my heart, more than in the time that their corn and their wine increased.

I will both lay me down in peace, and sleep: for thou, Lord, only makest me dwell in safety.

Psalm cxi.

Praise ye the Lord.

I will praise the Lord with my whole heart, in the assembly of the upright, and in the congregation.
The works of the Lord are great, sought out of all them that have pleasure therein.

His work is honourable and glorious:
And his righteousness endureth for ever.

He hath made his wonderful works to be remembered:
The Lord is gracious and full of compassion.

He hath given meat unto them that fear him:
He will ever be mindful of his covenant.

He hath shewed his people the power of his works,
That he may give them the heritage of the heathen.

The works of his hands are verity and judgment;
All his commandments are sure.

They stand fast for ever and ever, and are done in truth and uprightness.
He sent redemption unto his people: he hath commanded his covenant for ever:

Holy and reverend is his name.
The fear of the Lord is the beginning of wisdom:

A good understanding have all they that do his commandments:
His praise endureth for ever.

SELECTION 37.

Psalm lxvii.

God be merciful unto us, and bless us; and cause his face to shine upon us;
That thy way may be known upon earth, thy saving health among all nations.

Let the people praise thee, O God; let all the people praise thee.
O let the nations be glad and sing for joy; for thou shalt judge the people righteously, and govern the nations upon earth.

Let the people praise thee, O God; let all the people praise thee.
Then shall the earth yield her increase; and God, even our own God, shall bless us.

God shall bless us; and all the ends of the earth shall fear him.

Psalm ii.

Why do the heathen rage, and the people imagine a vain thing?

The kings of the earth set themselves, and the rulers take counsel together, against the Lord, and against his Anointed, saying,

Let us break their bands asunder, and cast away their cords from us.

He that sitteth in the heavens shall laugh: the Lord shall have them in derision.

Then shall he speak unto them in his wrath, and vex them in his sore displeasure.

Yet have I set my King upon my holy hill of Zion.

I will declare the decree: the Lord hath said unto me, Thou art my Son; this day have I begotten thee.

Ask of me, and I shall give thee the heathen for thine inheritance, and the uttermost parts of the earth for thy possession.

Thou shalt break them with a rod of iron; thou shalt dash them in pieces like a potter's vessel.

Be wise now therefore, O ye kings: be instructed, ye judges of the earth.

Serve the Lord with fear, and rejoice with trembling.

Kiss the Son, lest he be angry, and ye perish from the way, when his wrath is kindled but a little.

Blessed are all they that put their trust in him.

SELECTION 38.

Psalm xliv. 1-18, 23, 24, 26.

We have heard with our ears, O God, our fathers have told us,

What work thou didst in their days, in the times of old.

How thou didst drive out the heathen with thy hand, and plantedst them;

How thou didst afflict the people, and cast them out.

For they got not the land in possession by their own sword,

Neither did their own arm save them:

But thy right hand, and thine arm, and the light of thy countenance,
Because thou hadst a favour unto them.

Thou art my King, O God: command deliverances for Jacob.
Through thee will we push down our enemies:

Through thy name will we tread them under that rise up against us.
For I will not trust in my bow, neither shall my sword save me.

But thou hast saved us from our enemies, and hast put them to shame that hated us.
In God we boast all the day long, and praise thy name for ever.

But thou hast cast off, and put us to shame; and goest not forth with our armies.
Thou makest us to turn back from the enemy:

And they which hate us spoil for themselves.
Thou hast given us like sheep appointed for meat;

And hast scattered us among the heathen.
Thou sellest thy people for nought, and dost not increase thy wealth by their price.

Thou makest us a reproach to our neighbours,
A scorn and a derision to them that are round about us.

Thou makest us a by-word among the heathen, a shaking of the head among the people.
My confusion is continually before me, and the shame of my face hath covered me,

For the voice of him that reproacheth and blasphemeth;
By reason of the enemy and avenger.

All this is come upon us; yet have we not forgotten thee,
Neither have we dealt falsely in thy covenant.

Our heart is not turned back, neither have our steps declined from thy way.
Awake, why sleepest thou, O Lord?

Arise, cast us not off for ever.

Wherefore hidest thou thy face, and forgettest our affliction and our oppression?

Arise for our help,

And redeem us for thy mercies' sake.

SELECTION 39.

Psalm lxxviii. 1-20, 25, 32, 33.

Give ear, O my people, to my law: incline your ears to the words of my mouth.

I will open my mouth in a parable: I will utter dark sayings of old:

Which we have heard and known, and our fathers have told us. We will not hide them from their children,

Shewing to the generation to come the praises of the Lord,

And his strength, and his wonderful works that he hath done.

For he established a testimony in Jacob, and appointed a law in Israel,

Which he commanded our fathers, that they should make them known to their children:

That the generation to come might know them, even the children which should be born;

Who should arise and declare them to their children: that they might set their hope in God,

And not forget the works of God, but keep his commandments:

And might not be as their fathers, a stubborn and rebellious generation;

A generation that set not their heart aright, and whose spirit was not steadfast with God.

The children of Ephraim, being armed, and carrying bows, turned back in the day of battle.

They kept not the covenant of God, and refused to walk in his law;

And forgat his works, and his wonders that he had shewed them.

Marvellous things did he in the sight of their fathers, in the land of Egypt, in the field of Zoan.

He divided the sea, and caused them to pass through;

And he made the waters to stand as a heap.

In the day-time also he led them with a cloud,

And all the night with a light of fire.

He clave the rocks in the wilderness,

And gave them drink as out of the great depths.

He brought streams also out of the rock,

And caused waters to run down like rivers.

And they sinned yet more against him by provoking the Most High in the wilderness.

And they tempted God in their heart by asking meat for their lust.

Yea, they spake against God; they said, Can God furnish a table in the wilderness?

Behold, he smote the rock, that the waters gushed out, and the streams overflowed.

Can he give bread also? can he provide flesh for his people?

Man did eat angels' food: he sent them meat to the full.

For all this they sinned still, and believed not for his wondrous works.

Therefore their days did he consume in vanity, and their years in trouble.

SELECTION 40.

Psalm cxviii.

O give thanks unto the Lord; for he is good:

Because his mercy endureth for ever.

Let Israel now say,

That his mercy endureth for ever.

Let the house of Aaron now say,
That his mercy endureth for ever.

Let them now that fear the Lord say,
That his mercy endureth for ever.

I called upon the Lord in distress:
The Lord answered me, and set me in a large place.

The Lord is on my side; I will not fear:
What can man do unto me?

The Lord taketh my part with them that help me:
Therefore shall I see my desire upon them that hate me.

It is better to trust in the Lord than to put confidence in man.
It is better to trust in the Lord than to put confidence in princes.

All nations compassed me about:
But in the name of the Lord will I destroy them.

They compassed me about;
Yea, they compassed me about: but in the name of the Lord I will destroy them.

They compassed me about like bees;
They are quenched as the fire of thorns: for in the name of the Lord I will destroy them.

Thou hast thrust sore at me that I might fall:
But the Lord helped me.

The Lord is my strength and song,
And is become my salvation.

The voice of rejoicing and salvation is in the tabernacles of the righteous:
The right hand of the Lord doeth valiantly.

The right hand of the Lord is exalted:
The right hand of the Lord doeth valiantly.

I shall not die, but live, and declare the works of the Lord.

The Lord hath chastened me sore; but he hath not given me over unto death.

Open to me the gates of righteousness:

I will go into them, and I will praise the Lord:

This gate of the Lord, into which the righteous shall enter.

I will praise thee: for thou hast heard me, and art become my salvation.

The stone which the builders refused is become the head stone of the corner.

This is the Lord's doing; it is marvellous in our eyes.

This is the day which the Lord hath made;

We will rejoice and be glad in it.

Save now, I beseech thee, O Lord:

O Lord, I beseech thee, send now prosperity.

Blessed be he that cometh in the name of the Lord:

We have blessed you out of the house of the Lord.

God is the Lord, which hath shewed us light:

Bind the sacrifice with cords, even unto the horns of the altar.

Thou art my God, and I will praise thee:

Thou art my God, I will exalt thee.

O give thanks unto the Lord; for he is good:

For his mercy endureth for ever.

SELECTION 41.

Psalm cxliv.

Blessed be the Lord my strength, which teacheth my hands to war, and my fingers to fight:

My goodness, and my fortress; my high tower, and my deliverer;

My shield, and he in whom I trust; who subdueth my people under me.
Lord, what is man, that thou takest knowledge of him!

Or the son of man, that thou makest account of him!
Man is like to vanity: his days are as a shadow that passeth away.

Bow thine heavens, O Lord, and come down:
Touch the mountains, and they shall smoke.

Cast forth lightning, and scatter them:
Shoot out thine arrows, and destroy them.

Send thine hand from above; rid me, and deliver me out of great waters,
From the hand of strange children;

Whose mouth speaketh vanity,
And their right hand is a right hand of falsehood.

I will sing a new song unto thee, O God:
Upon a psaltery and an instrument of ten strings will I sing praises unto thee.

It is he that giveth salvation unto kings:
Who delivereth David his servant from the hurtful sword.

Rid me, and deliver me from the hand of strange children, whose mouth speaketh vanity,
And their right hand is a right hand of falsehood:

That our sons may be as plants grown up in their youth;
That our daughters may be as corner-stones, polished after the similitude of a palace;

That our garners may be full, affording all manner of store;
That our sheep may bring forth thousands and ten thousands in our streets:

That our oxen may be strong to labour; that there be no breaking in, nor going out;
That there be no complaining in our streets.

Happy is that people, that is in such a case:
Yea, happy is that people, whose God is the Lord.

SELECTION 42.

Psalm xc.

Lord, thou hast been our dwelling-place in all generations.

Before the mountains were brought forth, or ever thou hadst formed the earth and the world,

Even from everlasting to everlasting, thou art God.

Thou turnest man to destruction; and sayest, Return, ye children of men.

For a thousand years in thy sight are but as yesterday when it is past, and as a watch in the night.

Thou carriest them away as with a flood; they are as a sleep:

In the morning they are like grass which groweth up.

In the morning it flourisheth, and groweth up;

In the evening it is cut down, and withereth.

For we are consumed by thine anger,

And by thy wrath are we troubled.

Thou hast set our iniquities before thee,

Our secret sins in the light of thy countenance.

For all our days are passed away in thy wrath:

We spend our years, as a tale that is told.

The days of our years are three-score years and ten;

And if by reason of strength they be four-score years,

Yet is their strength labour and sorrow; for it is soon cut off, and we fly away.

Who knoweth the power of thine anger? even according to thy fear, so is thy wrath.

So teach us to number our days, that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom.

Return, O Lord, how long? and let it repent thee concerning thy servants.

O satisfy us early with thy mercy; that we may rejoice and be glad all our days.

Make us glad according to the days wherein thou hast afflicted us, and the years wherein we have seen evil.

Let thy work appear unto thy servants, and thy glory unto their children.

And let the beauty of the Lord our God be upon us; and establish thou the work of our hands upon us;

Yea, the work of our hands establish thou it.

Psalm lxii. 1, 2, 5-8.

Truly my soul waiteth upon God: from him cometh my salvation.

He only is my rock and my salvation;

He is my defence; I shall not be greatly moved.

My soul, wait thou only upon God;

For my expectation is from him.

He only is my rock and my salvation:

He is my defence; I shall not be moved.

In God is my salvation and my glory:

The rock of my strength, and my refuge, is in God.

Trust in him at all times;

Ye people, pour out your heart before him:

God is a refuge for us.

SELECTION 43.

Psalm xxxi. 1-8, 14-24.

In thee, O Lord, do I put my trust; let me never be ashamed:

Deliver me in thy righteousness. Bow down thine ear to me;

Deliver me speedily: be thou my strong rock, for a house of defence to save me.

For thou art my rock and my fortress;

Therefore for thy name's sake lead me, and guide me.

Pull me out of the net that they have laid privily for me:

For thou art my strength. Into thine hand I commit my spirit:

Thou hast redeemed me, O Lord God of truth.

I have hated them that regard lying vanities:

But I trust in the Lord.

I will be glad and rejoice in thy mercy: for thou hast considered my trouble;

Thou hast known my soul in adversities;

And hast not shut me up into the hand of the enemy:

Thou hast set my feet in a large room.

But I trusted in thee, O Lord: I said, Thou art my God.

My times are in thy hand: deliver me from the hand of mine enemies,

And from them that persecute me.

Make thy face to shine upon thy servant: save me for thy mercies' sake.

Let me not be ashamed, O Lord; for I have called upon thee:

Let the wicked be ashamed, and let them be silent in the grave.

Let the lying lips be put to silence; which speak grievous things proudly and contemptuously against the righteous.

Oh how great is thy goodness, which thou hast laid up for them that fear thee;

Which thou hast wrought for them that trust in thee before the sons of men!

Thou shalt hide them in the secret of thy presence from the pride of man:

Thou shalt keep them secretly in a pavilion from the strife of tongues.

Blessed be the Lord: for he hath shewed me his marvellous kindness in a strong city.

For I said in my haste, I am cut off from before thine eyes:

Nevertheless thou heardest the voice of my supplications when I cried unto thee.

O love the Lord, all ye his saints:

For the Lord preserveth the faithful, and plentifully rewardeth the proud doer.

Be of good courage, and he shall strengthen your heart,

All ye that hope in the Lord.

Psalm xxxii. 1-8.

Blessed is he whose transgression is forgiven, whose sin is covered.

Blessed is the man unto whom the Lord imputeth not iniquity,

And in whose spirit there is no guile.

When I kept silence, my bones waxed old through my roaring all the day long.

For day and night thy hand was heavy upon me: my moisture is turned into the drought of summer.

I acknowledged my sin unto thee, and mine iniquity have I not hid.

I said, I will confess my transgressions unto the Lord;

And thou forgavest the iniquity of my sin.

For this shall every one that is godly pray unto thee in a time when thou mayest be found:

Surely in the floods of great waters they shall not come nigh unto him.

Thou art my hiding-place; thou shalt preserve me from trouble;

Thou shalt compass me about with songs of deliverance.

I will instruct thee and teach thee in the way which thou shalt go:

I will guide thee with mine eye.

SELECTION 44.

Psalm li.

Have mercy upon me, O God, according to thy loving-kindness:

According unto the multitude of thy tender mercies blot out my transgressions.

Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin.

For I acknowledge my transgressions: and my sin is ever before me.

Against thee, thee only, have I sinned, and done this evil in thy sight:
That thou mightest be justified when thou speakest, and be clear when thou judgest.

Behold, I was shapen in iniquity; and in sin did my mother conceive me.
Behold, thou desirest truth in the inward parts:

And in the hidden part thou shalt make me to know wisdom.
Purge me with hyssop, and I shall be clean:

Wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.
Make me to hear joy and gladness;

That the bones which thou hast broken may rejoice.
Hide thy face from my sins, and blot out all mine iniquities.

Create in me a clean heart, O God; and renew a right spirit within me.
Cast me not away from thy presence; and take not thy Holy Spirit from me.

Restore unto me the joy of thy salvation; and uphold me with thy free Spirit.
Then will I teach transgressors thy ways; and sinners shall be converted unto thee.

Deliver me from blood-guiltiness, O God, thou God of my salvation:
And my tongue shall sing aloud of thy righteousness.

O Lord, open thou my lips; and my mouth shall shew forth thy praise.
For thou desirest not sacrifice; else would I give it: thou delightest not in burnt-offering.

The sacrifices of God are a broken spirit:
A broken and a contrite heart, O God, thou wilt not despise.

Do good in thy good pleasure unto Zion:
Build thou the walls of Jerusalem.

Then shalt thou be pleased with the sacrifices of righteousness, with burnt-offering and whole burnt-offering:
Then shall they offer bullocks upon thine altar.

SELECTION 45.

Psalm xxv.

Unto thee, O Lord, do I lift up my soul.
O my God, I trust in thee:

Let me not be ashamed, let not mine enemies triumph over me.
Yea, let none that wait on thee be ashamed:

Let them be ashamed which transgress without cause.
Shew me thy ways, O Lord; teach me thy paths.

Lead me in thy truth, and teach me:
For thou art the God of my salvation; on thee do I wait all the day.

Remember, O Lord, thy tender mercies and thy loving-kindnesses;
For they have been ever of old.

Remember not the sins of my youth, nor my transgressions:
According to thy mercy remember thou me for thy goodness' sake, O Lord.

Good and upright is the Lord:
Therefore will he teach sinners in the way.

The meek will he guide in judgment:
And the meek will he teach his way.

All the paths of the Lord are mercy and truth
Unto such as keep his covenant and his testimonies.

For thy name's sake, O Lord, pardon mine iniquity;
For it is great.

What man is he that feareth the Lord?
Him shall he teach in the way that he shall choose.

His soul shall dwell at ease;
And his seed shall inherit the earth.

The secret of the Lord is with them that fear him;
And he will shew them his covenant.

Mine eyes are ever toward the Lord;
For he shall pluck my feet out of the net.

Turn thee unto me, and have mercy upon me;
For I am desolate and afflicted.

The troubles of my heart are enlarged:
O bring thou me out of my distresses.

Look upon mine affliction and my pain;
And forgive all my sins.

Consider mine enemies; for they are many;
And they hate me with cruel hatred.

O keep my soul, and deliver me:
Let me not be ashamed; for I put my trust in thee.

Let integrity and uprightness preserve me; for I wait on thee.
Redeem Israel, O God, out of all his troubles.

SELECTION 46.

Psalm xl. 1-14, 16, 17.

I waited patiently for the Lord;
And he inclined unto me, and heard my cry.

He brought me up also out of a horrible pit, out of the miry clay,
And set my feet upon a rock, and established my goings.

And he hath put a new song in my mouth, even praise unto our God:
Many shall see it, and fear, and shall trust in the Lord.

Blessed is that man that maketh the Lord his trust,
And respecteth not the proud, nor such as turn aside to lies.

Many, O Lord my God, are thy wonderful works which thou hast done,
And thy thoughts which are to us-ward:

They cannot be reckoned up in order unto thee:

If I would declare and speak of them, they are more than can be numbered.

Sacrifice and offering thou didst not desire; mine ears hast thou opened:

Burnt-offering and sin-offering hast thou not required.

Then said I, Lo, I come:

In the volume of the book it is written of me,

I delight to do thy will, O my God:

Yea, thy law is within my heart.

I have preached righteousness in the great congregation:

Lo, I have not refrained my lips, O Lord, thou knowest.

I have not hid thy righteousness within my heart;

I have declared thy faithfulness and thy salvation:

I have not concealed thy loving-kindness

And thy truth from the great congregation.

Withhold not thou thy tender mercies from me, O Lord:

Let thy loving-kindness and thy truth continually preserve me.

For innumerable evils have compassed me about:

Mine iniquities have taken hold upon me, so that I am not able to look up;

They are more than the hairs of mine head:

Therefore my heart faileth me.

Be pleased, O Lord, to deliver me:

O Lord, make haste to help me.

Let them be ashamed and confounded together that seek after my soul to destroy it;

Let them be driven backward and put to shame that wish me evil.

Let all those that seek thee rejoice and be glad in thee:

Let such as love thy salvation say continually, The Lord be magnified.

But I am poor and needy;
Yet the Lord thinketh upon me;

Thou art my help and my deliverer;
Make no tarrying, O my God.

SELECTION 47.

Psalm c.

Make a joyful noise unto the Lord, all ye lands.
Serve the Lord with gladness: come before his presence with singing.

Know ye that the Lord he is God: it is he that hath made us, and not we ourselves;
We are his people, and the sheep of his pasture.

Enter into his gates with thanksgiving, and into his courts with praise:
Be thankful unto him, and bless his name.

For the Lord is good; his mercy is everlasting;
And his truth endureth to all generations.

Psalm ci.

I will sing of mercy and judgment:
Unto thee, O Lord, will I sing.

I will behave myself wisely in a perfect way. O when wilt thou come unto me?
I will walk within my house with a perfect heart.

I will set no wicked thing before mine eyes:
I hate the work of them that turn aside; it shall not cleave to me.

A froward heart shall depart from me: I will not know a wicked person.
Whoso privily slandereth his neighbour, him will I cut off:

Him that hath a high look and a proud heart will not I suffer.
Mine eyes shall be upon the faithful of the land, that they may dwell with me:

He that walketh in a perfect way, he shall serve me. He that worketh deceit shall not dwell within my house:

He that telleth lies shall not tarry in my sight.

I will early destroy all the wicked of the land;

That I may cut off all wicked doers from the city of the Lord.

Psalm xcix. 1-5.

The Lord reigneth; let the people tremble:

He sitteth between the cherubim; let the earth be moved.

The Lord is great in Zion; and he is high above all the people.

Let them praise thy great and terrible name; for it is holy.

The king's strength also loveth judgment; thou dost establish equity,

Thou executest judgment and righteousness in Jacob.

Exalt ye the Lord our God, and worship at his footstool;

For he is holy.

SELECTION 48.

Joel ii. 1-4, 11-13, 21-23, 27-32.

Blow ye the trumpet in Zion, and sound an alarm in my holy mountain: let all the inhabitants of the land tremble:

For the day of the Lord cometh, for it is nigh at hand;

A day of darkness and of gloominess, a day of clouds and of thick darkness, as the morning spread upon the mountains:

A great people and a strong; there hath not been ever the like, neither shall be any more after it, even to the years of many generations.

A fire devoureth before them; and behind them a flame burneth:

The land is as the garden of Eden before them, and behind them a desolate wilderness;

Yea, and nothing shall escape them.

The appearance of them is as the appearance of horses; and as horsemen, so shall they run.

And the Lord shall utter his voice before his army; for his camp is very great: for he is strong that executeth his word:

For the day of the Lord is great and very terrible; and who can abide it?

Therefore also now, saith the Lord, turn ye even to me with all your heart,

And with fasting, and with weeping, and with mourning:

And rend your heart, and not your garments, and turn unto the Lord your God:

For he is gracious and merciful, slow to anger, and of great kindness, and repenteth him of the evil.

Fear not, O land; be glad and rejoice:

For the Lord will do great things.

Be not afraid, ye beasts of the field: for the pastures of the wilderness do spring,

For the tree beareth her fruit, the fig tree and the vine do yield their strength.

Be glad then, ye children of Zion, and rejoice in the Lord your God:

And ye shall know that I am in the midst of Israel,

And that I am the Lord your God, and none else:

And my people shall never be ashamed.

And it shall come to pass afterward, that I will pour out my Spirit upon all flesh;

And your sons and your daughters shall prophesy, your old men shall dream dreams, your young men shall see visions:

And also upon the servants and upon the handmaids in those days will I pour out my Spirit.

And I will shew wonders in the heavens and in the earth, blood, and fire, and pillars of smoke.

The sun shall be turned into darkness, and the moon into blood, before the great and the terrible day of the Lord come.

And it shall come to pass, that whosoever shall call on the name of the Lord shall be delivered:

For in mount Zion and in Jerusalem shall be deliverance, as the Lord hath said,

And in the remnant whom the Lord shall call.

SELECTION 49.

Hebrews xii. 1-15, 22-24.

Wherefore, seeing we also are compassed about with so great a cloud of witnesses, let us lay aside every weight, and the sin which doth so easily beset us,

And let us run with patience the race that is set before us,

Looking unto Jesus the author and finisher of our faith;

Who for the joy that was set before him endured the cross, despising the shame, and is set down at the right hand of the throne of God.

For consider him that endured such contradiction of sinners against himself, lest ye be wearied and faint in your minds.

Ye have not yet resisted unto blood, striving against sin.

And ye have forgotten the exhortation which speaketh unto you as unto children,

My son, despise not thou the chastening of the Lord, nor faint when thou art rebuked of him:

For whom the Lord loveth he chasteneth, and scourgeth every son whom he receiveth.

If ye endure chastening, God dealeth with you as with sons;

For what son is he whom the father chasteneth not?

But if ye be without chastisement, whereof all are partakers, then are ye bastards, and not sons.

Furthermore, we have had fathers of our flesh which corrected us, and we gave them reverence:

Shall we not much rather be in subjection unto the Father of spirits, and live?

For they verily for a few days chastened us after their own pleasure;

But he for our profit, that we might be partakers of his holiness.

Now no chastening for the present seemeth to be joyous, but grievous:

Nevertheless, afterward it yieldeth the peaceable fruit of righteousness unto them which are exercised thereby.

Wherefore lift up the hands which hang down, and the feeble knees;

And make straight paths for your feet, lest that which is lame be turned out of the way;

But let it rather be healed.

Follow peace with all men, and holiness, without which no man shall see the Lord:

Looking diligently lest any man fail of the grace of God;

Lest any root of bitterness springing up trouble you, and thereby many be defiled.

But ye are come unto Mount Sion, and unto the city of the living God,

The heavenly Jerusalem, and to an innumerable company of angels,

To the general assembly and church of the first born, which are written in heaven,

And to God, the Judge of all, and to the spirits of just men made perfect,

And to Jesus the Mediator of the new covenant,

And to the blood of sprinkling, that speaketh better things than that of Abel.

SELECTION 50.

Isaiah lx.

Arise, shine; for thy light is come, and the glory of the Lord is risen upon thee.

For, behold, the darkness shall cover the earth, and gross darkness the people:

But the Lord shall arise upon thee, and his glory shall be seen upon thee.

And the Gentiles shall come to thy light, and kings to the brightness of thy rising.

Lift up thine eyes around about, and see: all they gather themselves together, they come to thee:

Thy sons shall come from far, and thy daughters shall be nursed at thy side.

Then thou shalt see, and flow together, and thine heart shall fear, and be enlarged;

Because the abundance of the sea shall be converted unto thee, the forces of the Gentiles shall come unto thee.

The multitude of camels shall cover thee, the dromedaries of Midian and Ephah;

All they from Sheba shall come: they shall bring gold and incense; and they shall shew forth the praises of the Lord.

All the flocks of Kedar shall be gathered together unto thee, the rams of Nebaioth shall minister unto thee:

They shall come up with acceptance on mine altar, and I will glorify the house of my glory.

Who are these that fly as a cloud,

And as the doves to their windows?

Surely the isles shall wait for me, and the ships of Tarshish first, to bring thy sons from far,

Their silver and their gold with them, unto the name of the Lord thy God, and to the Holy One of Israel, because he hath glorified thee.

And the sons of strangers shall build up thy walls, and their kings shall minister unto thee:

For in my wrath I smote thee, but in my favour have I had mercy on thee.

Therefore thy gates shall be open continually; they shall not be shut day nor night;

That men may bring unto thee the forces of the Gentiles, and that their kings may be brought.

For the nation and kingdom that will not serve thee shall perish;

Yea, those nations shall be utterly wasted.

The glory of Lebanon shall come unto thee, the fir tree, the pine tree, and the box together,

To beautify the place of my sanctuary; and I will make the place of my feet glorious.

The sons also of them that afflicted thee shall come bending unto thee;

And all they that despised thee shall bow themselves down at the soles of thy feet;

And they shall call thee, The city of the Lord, The Zion of the Holy One of Israel.

Whereas thou hast been forsaken and hated, so that no man went through thee,

I will make thee an eternal excellency, a joy of many generations.

Thou shalt also suck the milk of the Gentiles,

And shalt suck the breast of kings:

And thou shalt know that I the Lord am thy Saviour and thy Redeemer, the Mighty One of Jacob.

For brass I will bring gold, and for iron I will bring silver, and for wood brass, and for stones iron:

I will also make thy officers peace, and thine exactors righteousness.

Violence shall no more be heard in thy land, wasting nor destruction within thy borders;

But thou shalt call thy walls Salvation, and thy gates Praise.

The sun shall be no more thy light by day;

Neither for brightness shall the moon give light unto thee:

But the Lord shall be unto thee an everlasting light, and thy God thy glory.

Thy sun shall no more go down; neither shall thy moon withdraw itself:

For the Lord shall be thine everlasting light, and the days of thy mourning shall be ended.

Thy people also shall be all righteous: they shall inherit the land for ever,

The branch of my planting, the work of my hands, that I may be glorified.

A little one shall become a thousand,

And a small one a strong nation:

I the Lord will hasten it in his time.

SELECTION 51.

Isaiah lii. 7-10.

How beautiful upon the mountains are the feet of him that bringeth good tidings, that publisheth peace;

That bringeth good tidings of good, that publisheth salvation; that saith unto Zion, Thy God reigneth!

Thy watchmen shall lift up the voice; with the voice together shall they sing:

For they shall see eye to eye, when the Lord shall bring again Zion.

Break forth into joy, sing together, ye waste places of Jerusalem:

For the Lord hath comforted his people, he hath redeemed Jerusalem.

The Lord hath made bare his holy arm in the eyes of all the nations;

And all the ends of the earth shall see the salvation of our God.

Isaiah xxxv.

The wilderness and the solitary place shall be glad for them;

And the desert shall rejoice, and blossom as the rose.

It shall blossom abundantly, and rejoice even with joy and singing:

The glory of Lebanon shall be given unto it, the excellency of Carmel and Sharon;

They shall see the glory of the Lord, and the excellency of our God.

Strengthen ye the weak hands, and confirm the feeble knees.

Say to them that are of a fearful heart, Be strong, fear not:

Behold, your God will come with vengeance, even God with a recompense; he will come and save you.

Then the eyes of the blind shall be opened, and the ears of the deaf shall be unstopped.

Then shall the lame man leap as a hart, and the tongue of the dumb sing:

For in the wilderness shall waters break out, and streams in the desert.

And the parched ground shall become a pool, and the thirsty land springs of water:

In the habitation of dragons, where each lay, shall be grass, with reeds and rushes.

And a highway shall be there, and a way, and it shall be called, The way of holiness;

The unclean shall not pass over it; but it shall be for those:

The wayfaring men, though fools, shall not err therein.

No lion shall be there, nor any ravenous beast shall go up thereon,

It shall not be found there; but the redeemed shall walk there:

And the ransomed of the Lord shall return, and come to Zion with songs and everlasting joy upon their heads:

They shall obtain joy and gladness, and sorrow and sighing shall flee away.

SELECTION 52.

Isaiah lxii.

For Zion's sake will I not hold my peace, and for Jerusalem's sake I will not rest, until the righteousness thereof go forth as brightness, and the salvation thereof as a lamp that burneth.

And the Gentiles shall see thy righteousness, and all kings thy glory:

And thou shalt be called by a new name, which the mouth of the Lord shall name.

Thou shalt also be a crown of glory in the hand of the Lord, and a royal diadem in the hand of thy God.

Thou shalt no more be termed Forsaken;

Neither shall thy land any more be termed Desolate:

But thou shalt be called Hepzibah, and thy land Beulah:

For the Lord delighteth in thee, and thy land shall be married.

For as a young man marrieth a virgin, so shall thy sons marry thee:

And as the bridegroom rejoiceth over the bride, so shall thy God rejoice over thee.

I have set watchmen upon thy walls, O Jerusalem, which shall never hold their peace day nor night:

Ye that make mention of the Lord, keep not silence,

And give him no rest, till he establish, and till he make Jerusalem a praise in the earth.

The Lord hath sworn by his right hand, and by the arm of his strength,

Surely I will no more give thy corn to be meat for thine enemies;

And the sons of the stranger shall not drink thy wine, for the which thou hast laboured:

But they that have gathered it shall eat it, and praise the Lord;

And they that have brought it together shall drink it in the courts of my holiness.

Go through, go through the gates; prepare ye the way of the people;
Cast up, cast up the highway; gather out the stones; lift up a standard for the people.

Behold, the Lord hath proclaimed unto the end of the world, Say ye to the daughter of Zion,
Behold, thy salvation cometh; behold, his reward is with him, and his work before him.

And they shall call them, The holy people, The redeemed of the Lord:
And thou shalt be called, Sought out, A city not forsaken.

SELECTION 53.

Psalm lxxii.

Give the king thy judgments, O God,
And thy righteousness unto the king's son.

He shall judge thy people with righteousness,
And thy poor with judgment.

The mountains shall bring peace to the people,
And the little hills, by righteousness.

He shall judge the poor of the people,
He shall save the children of the needy, and shall break in pieces the oppressor.

They shall fear thee as long as the sun and moon endure,
Throughout all generations.

He shall come down like rain upon the mown grass:
As showers that water the earth.

In his days shall the righteous flourish;
And abundance of peace so long as the moon endureth.

He shall have dominion also from sea to sea,
And from the river unto the ends of the earth.

They that dwell in the wilderness shall bow before him;
And his enemies shall lick the dust.

The kings of Tarshish and of the isles shall bring presents:
The kings of Sheba and Seba shall offer gifts.

Yea, all kings shall fall down before him:
All nations shall serve him.

For he shall deliver the needy when he crieth;
The poor also, and him that hath no helper.

He shall spare the poor and needy,
And shall save the souls of the needy.

He shall redeem their soul from deceit and violence:
And precious shall their blood be in his sight.

And he shall live, and to him shall be given of the gold of Sheba:
Prayer also shall be made for him continually; and daily shall he be praised.

There shall be a handful of corn in the earth upon the top of the mountains;
The fruit thereof shall shake like Lebanon:

And they of the city shall flourish like grass of the earth.
His name shall endure for ever:

His name shall be continued as long as the sun:
And men shall be blessed in him:

All nations shall call him blessed.
Blessed be the Lord God,

The God of Israel, who only doeth wondrous things.
And blessed be his glorious name for ever:

And let the whole earth be filled with his glory. Amen, and Amen.

SELECTION 54.

John i. 1-14.

In the beginning was the Word, and the Word was with God, and the Word was God.
The same was in the beginning with God.

All things were made by him; and without him was not anything made that was made.

In him was life; and the life was the light of men.

And the light shineth in darkness;

And the darkness comprehended it not.

There was a man sent from God, whose name was John.

The same came for a witness, to bear witness of the Light, that all men through him might believe.

He was not that Light, but was sent to bear witness of that Light.

That was the true Light, which lighteth every man that cometh into the world.

He was in the world, and the world was made by him, and the world knew him not.

He came unto his own, and his own received him not.

But as many as received him, to them gave he power to become the sons of God, even to them that believe on his name:

Which were born, not of blood, nor of the will of the flesh, nor of the will of man, but of God.

And the Word was made flesh, and dwelt among us, and we beheld his glory,

The glory as of the only begotten of the Father, full of grace and truth.

Philippians ii. 5-11.

Let this mind be in you, which was also in Christ Jesus:

Who, being in the form of God, thought it not robbery to be equal with God:

But made himself of no reputation, and took upon him the form of a servant, and was made in the likeness of men:

And being found in fashion as a man, he humbled himself,

And became obedient unto death, even the death of the cross.

Wherefore God also hath highly exalted him, and given him a name which is above every name:

That at the name of Jesus every knee should bow, of things in heaven, and things in earth, and things under the earth;

And that every tongue should confess that Jesus Christ is Lord, to the glory of God the Father.

Hebrews ii. 10, 11, 14, 16.

For it became him, for whom are all things, and by whom are all things, in bringing many sons unto glory, to make the Captain of their salvation perfect through sufferings.

For both he that sanctifieth and they who are sanctified are all of one:

For which cause he is not ashamed to call them brethren.

Forasmuch then as the children are partakers of flesh and blood, he also himself likewise took part of the same;

That through death he might destroy him that had the power of death, that is, the devil;

For verily he took not on him the nature of angels; but he took on him the seed of Abraham.

SELECTION 55.

Luke i. 46-55, 68-79.

And Mary said, My soul doth magnify the Lord,

And my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Saviour.

For he hath regarded the low estate of his handmaiden:

For, behold, from henceforth all generations shall call me blessed.

For he that is mighty hath done to me great things; and holy is his name.

And his mercy is on them that fear him from generation to generation.

He hath shewed strength with his arm; he hath scattered the proud in the imagination of their hearts.

He hath put down the mighty from their seats, and exalted them of low degree.

He hath filled the hungry with good things;

And the rich he hath sent empty away.

He hath holpen his servant Israel, in remembrance of his mercy;

As he spake to our fathers, to Abraham, and to his seed for ever.

Blessed be the Lord God of Israel; for he hath visited and redeemed his people,

And hath raised up a horn of salvation for us in the house of his servant David;

As he spake by the mouth of his holy prophets, which have been since the world began:

That we should be saved from our enemies, and from the hand of all that hate us;

To perform the mercy promised to our fathers, and to remember his holy covenant;

The oath which he sware to our father Abraham,

That he would grant unto us, that we, being delivered out of the hand of our enemies, might serve him without fear,

In holiness and righteousness before him, all the days of our life.

And thou, child, shalt be called the prophet of the Highest:

For thou shalt go before the face of the Lord to prepare his ways;

To give knowledge of salvation unto his people by the remission of their sins, through the tender mercy of our God;

Whereby the dayspring from on high hath visited us,

To give light to them that sit in darkness and in the shadow of death, to guide our feet into the way of peace.

Luke ii. 8-14.

And there were in the same country shepherds abiding in the field, keeping watch over their flock by night.

And, lo, the angel of the Lord came upon them, and the glory of the Lord shone round about them; and they were sore afraid.

And the angel said unto them, Fear not: for, behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people.

For unto you is born this day, in the city of David, a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord.

And this shall be a sign unto you; Ye shall find the babe wrapped in swaddling clothes, lying in a manger.

And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host praising God, and saying,

Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men.

SELECTION 56.

Isaiah lii. 13—liii. 12.

Behold, my servant shall deal prudently, he shall be exalted and extolled, and be very high.

As many were astonished at thee; his visage was so marred more than any man, and his form more than the sons of men:

So shall he sprinkle many nations; the kings shall shut their mouths at him:

For that which had not been told them shall they see, and that which they had not heard shall they consider.

Who hath believed our report? and to whom is the arm of the Lord revealed?

For he shall grow up before him as a tender plant, and as a root out of a dry ground:

He hath no form nor comeliness; and when we shall see him, there is no beauty that we should desire him.

He is despised and rejected of men; a man of sorrows, and acquainted with grief:

And we hid as it were our faces from him; he was despised, and we esteemed him not.

Surely he hath borne our griefs, and carried our sorrows:

Yet we did esteem him stricken, smitten of God, and afflicted.

But he was wounded for our transgressions, he was bruised for our iniquities:

The chastisement of our peace was upon him; and with his stripes we are healed.

All we like sheep have gone astray; we have turned every one to his own way;

And the Lord hath laid on him the iniquity of us all.

He was oppressed, and he was afflicted, yet he opened not his mouth:

He is brought as a lamb to the slaughter, and as a sheep before her shearers is dumb, so he openeth not his mouth.

He was taken from prison and from judgment: and who shall declare his generation?

For he was cut off out of the land of the living: for the transgression of my people was he stricken.

And he made his grave with the wicked, and with the rich in his death;

Because he had done no violence, neither was any deceit in his mouth.

Yet it pleased the Lord to bruise him; he hath put him to grief:

When thou shalt make his soul an offering for sin, he shall see his seed, he shall prolong his days,

And the pleasure of the Lord shall prosper in his hand.

He shall see of the travail of his soul, and shall be satisfied: by his knowledge shall my righteous servant justify many;

For he shall bear their iniquities.

Therefore will I divide him a portion with the great,

And he shall divide the spoil with the strong;

Because he hath poured out his soul unto death: and he was numbered with the transgressors;

And he bare the sin of many, and made intercession for the transgressors.

SELECTION 57.

John xiv. 15-21, 23-27.

If ye love me, keep my commandments. And I will pray the Father, and he shall give you another Comforter, that he may abide with you for ever;

Even the Spirit of truth; whom the world cannot receive, because it seeth him not, neither knoweth him:

But ye know him; for he dwelleth with you, and shall be in you.

I will not leave you comfortless: I will come to you.

Yet a little while, and the world seeth me no more; but ye see me: because I live, ye shall live also.

At that day ye shall know that I am in my Father, and ye in me, and I in you.

He that hath my commandments, and keepeth them, he it is that loveth me:

And he that loveth me shall be loved of my Father, and I will love him, and will manifest myself to him.

If a man love me, he will keep my words: and my Father will love him, and we will come unto him, and make our abode with him. He that loveth me not keepeth not my sayings:

And the word which ye hear is not mine, but the Father's which sent me.

These things have I spoken unto you, being yet present with you.

But the Comforter, which is the Holy Ghost, whom the Father will send in my name,

He shall teach you all things, and bring all things to your remembrance, whatsoever I have said unto you.

Peace I leave with you, my peace I give unto you:

Not as the world giveth, give I unto you.

Let not your heart be troubled, neither let it be afraid.

John xvi. 7-14.

Nevertheless I tell you the truth; It is expedient for you that I go away:

For if I go not away, the Comforter will not come unto you; but if I depart, I will send him unto you.

And when he is come, he will reprove the world of sin, and of righteousness, and of judgment:

Of sin, because they believe not on me;

Of righteousness, because I go to my Father, and ye see me no more;

Of judgment, because the prince of this world is judged.

I have yet many things to say unto you, but ye cannot bear them now.

Howbeit when he, the Spirit of truth, is come, he will guide you into all truth:

For he shall not speak of himself; but whatsoever he shall hear, that shall he speak: and he will shew you things to come.

He shall glorify me: for he shall receive of mine, and shall shew it unto you.

I. Corinthians ii. 9-16.

But as it is written, Eye hath not seen, nor ear heard, neither have entered into the heart of man,

The things which God hath prepared for them that love him.

But God hath revealed them unto us by his Spirit:

For the Spirit searcheth all things, yea, the deep things of God.

For what man knoweth the things of a man, save the spirit of man which is in him?

Even so the things of God knoweth no man, but the Spirit of God.

Now we have received, not the spirit of the world, but the Spirit which is of God;

That we might know the things that are freely given to us of God.

Which things also we speak, not in the words which man's wisdom teacheth,

But which the Holy Ghost teacheth; comparing spiritual things with spiritual.

But the natural man receiveth not the things of the Spirit of God: for they are foolishness unto him:

Neither can he know them, because they are spiritually discerned.

But he that is spiritual judgeth all things, yet he himself is judged of no man.

For who hath known the mind of the Lord, that he may instruct him? But we have the mind of Christ.

SELECTION 58.

Isaiah lv. 1-3, 6-13.

Ho, every one that thirsteth, come ye to the waters, and he that hath no money; come ye, buy, and eat;

Yea, come, buy wine and milk without money and without price.

Wherefore do ye spend money for that which is not bread? and your labour for that which satisfieth not?

Hearken diligently unto me, and eat ye that which is good, and let your soul delight itself in fatness.

Incline your ear, and come unto me: hear, and your soul shall live;

And I will make an everlasting covenant with you, even the sure mercies of David.

Seek ye the Lord while he may be found, call ye upon him while he is near:

Let the wicked forsake his way, and the unrighteous man his thoughts:

And let him return unto the Lord, and he will have mercy upon him;

And to our God, for he will abundantly pardon.

For my thoughts are not your thoughts, neither are your ways my ways, saith the Lord.

For as the heavens are higher than the earth, so are my ways higher than your ways, and my thoughts than your thoughts.

For as the rain cometh down, and the snow from heaven, and returneth not thither,

But watereth the earth, and maketh it bring forth and bud, that it may give seed to the sower, and bread to the eater:

So shall my word be that goeth forth out of my mouth: it shall not return unto me void,

But it shall accomplish that which I please, and it shall prosper in the thing whereto I sent it.

For ye shall go out with joy, and be led forth with peace:

The mountains and the hills shall break forth before you into singing, and all the trees of the field shall clap their hands.

Instead of the thorn shall come up the fir tree, and instead of the brier shall come up the myrtle tree:

And it shall be to the Lord for a name, for an everlasting sign that shall not be cut off.

Matthew xi. 28-30.

Come unto me, all ye that labour and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest.

Take my yoke upon you, and learn of me; for I am meek and lowly in heart:

And ye shall find rest unto your souls.

For my yoke is easy, and my burden is light.

SELECTION 59.

Hebrews xi. 1-6, 8-10, 24-27.

Now faith is the substance of things hoped for, the evidence of things not seen.

For by it the elders obtained a good report.

Through faith we understand that the worlds were framed by the word of God, so that things which are seen were not made of things which do appear.

By faith Abel offered unto God a more excellent sacrifice than Cain,

By which he obtained witness that he was righteous, God testifying of his gifts:

And by it he being dead yet speaketh.

By faith Enoch was translated that he should not see death; and was not found, because God had translated him:

For before his translation he had this testimony, that he pleased God.

But without faith it is impossible to please him:

For he that cometh to God must believe that he is, and that he is a rewarder of them that diligently seek him.

By faith Abraham, when he was called to go out into a place which he should after receive for an inheritance, obeyed;

And he went out, not knowing whither he went.

By faith he sojourned in the land of promise, as in a strange country,

Dwelling in tabernacles with Isaac and Jacob, the heirs with him of the same promise:

For he looked for a city which hath foundations, whose builder and maker is God.

By faith Moses, when he was come to years, refused to be called the son of Pharaoh's daughter;

Choosing rather to suffer affliction with the people of God, than to enjoy the pleasures of sin for a season;

Esteeming the reproach of Christ greater riches than the treasures of Egypt:

For he had respect unto the recompense of the reward.

By faith he forsook Egypt, not fearing the wrath of the king: for he endured, as seeing him who is invisible.

John iii. 10-18.

Jesus answered and said unto him, Verily, verily, I say unto thee, We speak that we do know, and testify that we have seen; and ye receive not our witness.

If I have told you earthly things, and ye believe not, how shall ye believe, if I tell you of heavenly things?

And no man hath ascended up to heaven, but he that came down from heaven, even the Son of man which is in heaven.

And as Moses lifted up the serpent in the wilderness, even so must the Son of man be lifted up:

That whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have eternal life.

For God so loved the world, that he gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have everlasting life.

For God sent not his Son into the world to condemn the world;

But that the world through him might be saved.

He that believeth on him is not condemned: but he that believeth not is condemned already,

Because he hath not believed in the name of the only begotten Son of God.

SELECTION 60.

John xv. 1-15.

I am the true vine, and my Father is the husbandman.

Every branch in me that beareth not fruit he taketh away:

And every branch that beareth fruit, he purgeth it, that it may bring forth more fruit.

Now ye are clean through the word which I have spoken unto you.

Abide in me, and I in you. As the branch cannot bear fruit of itself, except it abide in the vine;

No more can ye, except ye abide in me.

I am the vine, ye are the branches.

He that abideth in me, and I in him, the same bringeth forth much fruit;

For without me ye can do nothing.

If a man abide not in me, he is cast forth as a branch, and is withered;

And men gather them, and cast them into the fire, and they are burned.

If ye abide in me, and my words abide in you, ye shall ask what ye will, and it shall be done unto you.

Herein is my Father glorified, that ye bear much fruit; so shall ye be my disciples.

As the Father hath loved me, so have I loved you: continue ye in my love.

If ye keep my commandments, ye shall abide in my love;

Even as I have kept my Father's commandments, and abide in his love.

These things have I spoken unto you, that my joy might remain in you, and that your joy might be full.

This is my commandment, That ye love one another, as I have loved you.

Greater love hath no man than this, that a man lay down his life for his friends.

Ye are my friends, if ye do whatsoever I command you.

Henceforth I call you not servants; for the servant knoweth not what his lord doeth:

But I have called you friends; for all things that I have heard of my Father I have made known unto you.

Romans xii. 9-21.

Let love be without dissimulation. Abhor that which is evil; cleave to that which is good.

Be kindly affectioned one to another with brotherly love; in honour preferring one another;

Not slothful in business; fervent in spirit; serving the Lord;

Rejoicing in hope; patient in tribulation; continuing instant in prayer;

Distributing to the necessity of saints; given to hospitality.

Bless them which persecute you: bless, and curse not.

Rejoice with them that do rejoice, and weep with them that weep.

Be of the same mind one toward another.

Mind not high things, but condescend to men of low estate.

Be not wise in your own conceits.

Recompense to no man evil for evil.

Provide things honest in the sight of all men.

If it be possible, as much as lieth in you, live peaceably with all men.

Dearly beloved, avenge not yourselves, but rather give place unto wrath:

For it is written, Vengeance is mine; I will repay, saith the Lord.

Therefore if thine enemy hunger, feed him; if he thirst, give him drink:

For in so doing thou shalt heap coals of fire on his head.

Be not overcome of evil, but overcome evil with good.

SELECTION 61.

I. John iv. 7, 8, 12, 13, 19, 21.

Beloved, let us love one another: for love is of God; and every one that loveth is born of God, and knoweth God.

He that loveth not, knoweth not God; for God is love.

If we love one another, God dwelleth in us, and his love is perfected in us.

Hereby know we that we dwell in him, and he in us, because he hath given us of his Spirit.

We love him, because he first loved us.

And this commandment have we from him, That he who loveth God love his brother also.

I. Corinthians xiii.

Though I speak with the tongues of men and of angels, and have not charity, I am become as sounding brass, or a tinkling cymbal.

And though I have the gift of prophecy, and understand all mysteries, and all knowledge;

And though I have all faith, so that I could remove mountains, and have not charity, I am nothing.

And though I bestow all my goods to feed the poor, and though I give my body to be burned, and have not charity, it profiteth me nothing.

Charity suffereth long, and is kind; charity envieth not;
Charity vaunteth not itself, is not puffed up,

Doth not behave itself unseemly,
Seeketh not her own, is not easily provoked, thinketh no evil;

Rejoiceth not in iniquity, but rejoiceth in the truth;
Beareth all things, believeth all things, hopeth all things, endureth all things.

Charity never faileth: but whether there be prophecies, they shall fail;
Whether there be tongues, they shall cease;

Whether there be knowledge, it shall vanish away.
For we know in part, and we prophesy in part.

But when that which is perfect is come, then that which is in part shall be done away.
When I was a child, I spake as a child, I understood as a child, I thought as a child:

But when I became a man, I put away childish things.
For now we see through a glass, darkly; but then face to face:

Now I know in part; but then shall I know even as also I am known.
And now abideth faith, hope, charity, these three: but the greatest of these is charity.

SELECTION 62.

Matthew iii. 1, 2, 5, 6, 13-17.

In those days came John the Baptist, preaching in the wilderness of Judea,
And saying, Repent ye: for the kingdom of heaven is at hand.

Then went out to him Jerusalem, and all Judea, and all the region round about Jordan,
And were baptized of him in Jordan, confessing their sins.

Then cometh Jesus from Galilee to Jordan unto John, to be baptized of him.

But John forbade him, saying, I have need to be baptized of thee, and comest thou to me?

And Jesus answering said unto him, Suffer it to be so now:

For thus it becometh us to fulfil all righteousness. Then he suffered him.

And Jesus, when he was baptized, went up straightway out of the water:

And, lo, the heavens were opened unto him, and he saw the Spirit of God descending like a dove, and lighting upon him:

And lo a voice from heaven, saying,

This is my beloved Son, in whom I am well pleased.

Matthew xxviii. 18-20.

And Jesus came and spake unto them, saying,

All power is given unto me in heaven and in earth.

Go ye therefore, and teach all nations,

Baptizing them in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost:

Teaching them to observe all things whatsoever I have commanded you:

And, lo, I am with you alway, even unto the end of the world. Amen.

Acts ii. 37-42, 47.

Now when they heard this, they were pricked in their heart, and said unto Peter and to the rest of the apostles, Men and brethren, what shall we do?

Then Peter said unto them, Repent, and be baptized every one of you in the name of Jesus Christ for the remission of sins,

And ye shall receive the gift of the Holy Ghost. For the promise is unto you, and to your children,

And to all that are afar off, even as many as the Lord our God shall call.

And with many other words did he testify and exhort, saying,

Save yourselves from this untoward generation.

Then they that gladly received his word were baptized:

And the same day there were added unto them about three thousand souls.

And they continued steadfastly in the apostles' doctrine and fellowship, and in breaking of bread, and in prayers.

And the Lord added to the church daily such as should be saved.

Romans vi. 3-5.

Know ye not, that so many of us as were baptized into Jesus Christ were baptized into his death?

Therefore we are buried with him by baptism into death:

That like as Christ was raised up from the dead by the glory of the Father, even so we also should walk in newness of life.

For if we have been planted together in the likeness of his death, we shall be also in the likeness of his resurrection.

SELECTION 63.

Luke xxii. 14-20.

And when the hour was come, he sat down, and the twelve apostles with him.

And he said unto them, With desire I have desired to eat this passover with you before I suffer:

For I say unto you, I will not any more eat thereof, until it be fulfilled in the kingdom of God.

And he took the cup, and gave thanks, and said, Take this, and divide it among yourselves:

For I say unto you, I will not drink of the fruit of the vine, until the kingdom of God shall come.

And he took bread, and gave thanks, and brake it, and gave unto them, saying,

This is my body which is given for you: this do in remembrance of me.

Likewise also the cup after supper, saying, This cup is the new testament in my blood, which is shed for you.

I. Corinthians xi. 23-28.

For I have received of the Lord that which also I delivered unto you,

That the Lord Jesus, the same night in which he was betrayed, took bread:

And when he had given thanks, he brake it, and said, Take, eat;

This is my body, which is broken for you: this do in remembrance of me.

After the same manner also he took the cup, when he had supped, saying, This cup is the new testament in my blood: this do ye, as oft as ye drink it, in remembrance of me.

For as often as ye eat this bread, and drink this cup, ye do shew the Lord's death till he come.

Wherefore whosoever shall eat this bread, and drink this cup of the Lord, unworthily, shall be guilty of the body and blood of the Lord.

But let a man examine himself, and so let him eat of that bread, and drink of that cup.

John vi. 35, 47-51, 53-58.

And Jesus said unto them, I am the bread of life: he that cometh to me shall never hunger;

And he that believeth on me shall never thirst.

Verily, verily, I say unto you, He that believeth on me hath everlasting life.

I am that bread of life.

Your fathers did eat manna in the wilderness, and are dead.

This is the bread which cometh down from heaven, that a man may eat thereof, and not die.

I am the living bread which came down from heaven: if any man eat of this bread, he shall live for ever:

And the bread that I will give is my flesh, which I will give for the life of the world.

Verily, verily, I say unto you, Except ye eat the flesh of the Son of man, and drink his blood, ye have no life in you.

Whoso eateth my flesh, and drinketh my blood, hath eternal life; and I will raise him up at the last day.

For my flesh is meat indeed, and my blood is drink indeed.

He that eateth my flesh, and drinketh my blood, dwelleth in me, and I in him.

As the living Father hath sent me, and I live by the Father;

So he that eateth me, even he shall live by me.

This is that bread which came down from heaven:

He that eateth of this bread shall live for ever.

SELECTION 64.

I. Thessalonians iv. 13, 14, 17, 18.

But I would not have you to be ignorant, brethren, concerning them which are asleep, that ye sorrow not, even as others which have no hope.

For if we believe that Jesus died and rose again, even so them also which sleep in Jesus will God bring with him.

And so shall we ever be with the Lord.

Wherefore comfort one another with these words.

Romans viii. 18-23.

For I reckon that the sufferings of this present time are not worthy to be compared with the glory which shall be revealed in us.

For the earnest expectation of the creature waiteth for the manifestation of the sons of God.

For the creature was made subject to vanity, not willingly, but by reason of him who hath subjected the same in hope;

Because the creature itself also shall be delivered from the bondage of corruption into the glorious liberty of the children of God.

For we know that the whole creation groaneth and travaileth in pain together until now.

And not only they, but ourselves also, which have the first-fruits of the Spirit, even we ourselves groan within ourselves, waiting for the adoption, to wit, the redemption of our body.

II. Corinthians v. 1-6, 8-10.

For we know that, if our earthly house of this tabernacle were dissolved, we have a building of God,

A house not made with hands, eternal in the heavens.

For in this we groan, earnestly desiring to be clothed upon with our house which is from heaven:

If so be that being clothed we shall not be found naked.

For we that are in this tabernacle do groan, being burdened:

Not for that we would be unclothed, but clothed upon, that mortality might be swallowed up of life.

Now he that hath wrought us for the selfsame thing is God, who also hath given unto us the earnest of the Spirit.

Therefore we are always confident, knowing that, whilst we are at home in the body, we are absent from the Lord:

We are confident, I say, and willing rather to be absent from the body, and to be present with the Lord.

Wherefore we labour, that, whether present or absent, we may be accepted of him.

For we must all appear before the judgment seat of Christ;

That every one may receive the things done in his body, according to that he hath done, whether it be good or bad.

SELECTION 65.

I. Corinthians xv. 3-7, 12-21, 41-44, 51-57.

For I delivered unto you first of all that which I also received, how that Christ died for our sins according to the Scriptures;

And that he was buried, and that he rose again the third day according to the Scriptures:

And that he was seen of Cephas, then of the twelve:

After that, he was seen of above five hundred brethren at once;

Of whom the greater part remain unto this present, but some are fallen asleep.

After that, he was seen of James; then of all the apostles.

Now if Christ be preached that he rose from the dead, how say some among you that there is no resurrection of the dead?

But if there be no resurrection of the dead, then is Christ not risen:

And if Christ be not risen, then is our preaching vain, and your faith is also vain.

Yea, and we are found false witnesses of God; because we have testified of God that he raised up Christ:

Whom he raised not up, if so be that the dead rise not. For if the dead rise not, then is not Christ raised:

And if Christ be not raised, your faith is vain; ye are yet in your sins.

Then they also which are fallen asleep in Christ are perished.

If in this life only we have hope in Christ, we are of all men most miserable.

But now is Christ risen from the dead, and become the first fruits of them that slept.

For since by man came death, by man came also the resurrection of the dead.

There is one glory of the sun, and another glory of the moon, and another glory of the stars; for one star differeth from another star in glory.

So also is the resurrection of the dead. It is sown in corruption, it is raised in incorruption:

It is sown in dishonour, it is raised in glory:

It is sown in weakness, it is raised in power:

It is sown a natural body, it is raised a spiritual body.

There is a natural body, and there is a spiritual body.

Behold, I shew you a mystery; We shall not all sleep, but we shall all be changed,

In a moment, in the twinkling of an eye, at the last trump:

For the trumpet shall sound, and the dead shall be raised incorruptible, and we shall be changed.

For this corruptible must put on incorruption, and this mortal must put on immortality.

So when this corruptible shall have put on incorruption, and this mortal shall have put on immortality,

Then shall be brought to pass the saying that is written, Death is swallowed up in victory.

O death, where is thy sting?

O grave, where is thy victory?

The sting of death is sin; and the strength of sin is the law.

But thanks be to God, which giveth us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ.

SELECTION 66.

John xiv. 1-3.

Let not your heart be troubled: ye believe in God, believe also in me.

In my Father's house are many mansions: if it were not so, I would have told you.

I go to prepare a place for you. And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again, and receive you unto myself;

That where I am, there ye may be also.

Revelation xxi. 1-7, 10, 11, 18, 21-27.

And I saw a new heaven and a new earth:

For the first heaven and the first earth were passed away; and there was no more sea.

And I John saw the holy city, new Jerusalem, coming down from God out of heaven, prepared as a bride adorned for her husband.

And I heard a great voice out of heaven saying, Behold, the tabernacle of God is with men,

And he will dwell with them, and they shall be his people, and God himself shall be with them, and be their God.

And God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes;

And there shall be no more death, neither sorrow, nor crying, neither shall there be any more pain:

For the former things are passed away.

And he that sat upon the throne said, Behold, I make all things new.

And he said unto me, Write: for these words are true and faithful.

And he said unto me, It is done. I am Alpha and Omega, the beginning and the end.

I will give unto him that is athirst of the fountain of the water of life freely.

He that overcometh shall inherit all things;

And I will be his God, and he shall be my son.

And he carried me away in the spirit to a great and high mountain, and shewed me that great city, the holy Jerusalem, descending out of heaven from God,

Having the glory of God: and her light was like unto a stone most precious, even like a jasper stone, clear as crystal;

And the building of the wall of it was of jasper: and the city was pure gold, like unto clear glass.

And the twelve gates were twelve pearls; every several gate was of one pearl:

And the street of the city was pure gold, as it were transparent glass.

And I saw no temple therein: for the Lord God Almighty and the Lamb are the temple of it.

And the city had no need of the sun, neither of the moon, to shine in it:

For the glory of God did lighten it, and the Lamb is the light thereof.

And the nations of them which are saved shall walk in the light of it:

And the kings of the earth do bring their glory and honour into it.

And the gates of it shall not be shut at all by day: for there shall be no night there.

And they shall bring the glory and honour of the nations into it.

And there shall in no wise enter into it any thing that defileth, neither whatsoever worketh abomination, or maketh a lie:

But they which are written in the Lamb's book of life.

Revelation xxii. 1-5, 14.

And he shewed me a pure river of water of life, clear as crystal, proceeding out of the throne of God and of the Lamb.

In the midst of the street of it, and on either side of the river, was there the tree of life,

Which bare twelve manner of fruits, and yielded her fruit every month:

And the leaves of the tree were for the healing of the nations.

And there shall be no more curse: but the throne of God and of the Lamb shall be in it;

And his servants shall serve him: and they shall see his face; and his name shall be in their foreheads.

And there shall be no night there; and they need no candle, neither light of the sun;

For the Lord God giveth them light: and they shall reign for ever and ever.

Blessed are they that do his commandments,

That they may have right to the tree of life, and may enter in through the gates into the city.

Because Thy loving-kindness is better than life, my lips shall praise Thee.

THE LORD'S PRAYER.

Our Father which art in heaven, Hallowed be thy name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done in earth, as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our debts, as we forgive our debtors. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil: For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever. Amen.

Let us offer the sacrifice of praise to God continually, that is, the fruit of our lips, giving thanks to His name.

The Lord bless thee, and keep thee:

The Lord make his face shine upon thee, and be gracious unto thee:

The Lord lift up his countenance upon thee, and give thee peace.

(Numbers VI. 24-26.)

Now the God of peace, that brought again from the dead our Lord Jesus, that great Shepherd of the sheep, through the blood of the everlasting covenant,

Make you perfect in every good work to do his will, working in you that which is well pleasing in his sight, through Jesus Christ; to whom be glory for ever and ever. Amen.

(Hebrews XIII. 20-21.)